WHAT MSNBC ANCHOR JOE SCARBOROUGH DOESN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW

HUSTLER®

DECEMBER 2003

SPECIAL HOLLYWOOD ISSUE!

NIKKI SIXX AND *BAYWATCH*'S DONNA D'ERRICO

LARRY CLARK

KATHY GRIFFIN

MICHAEL MADSEN

ELI ROTH

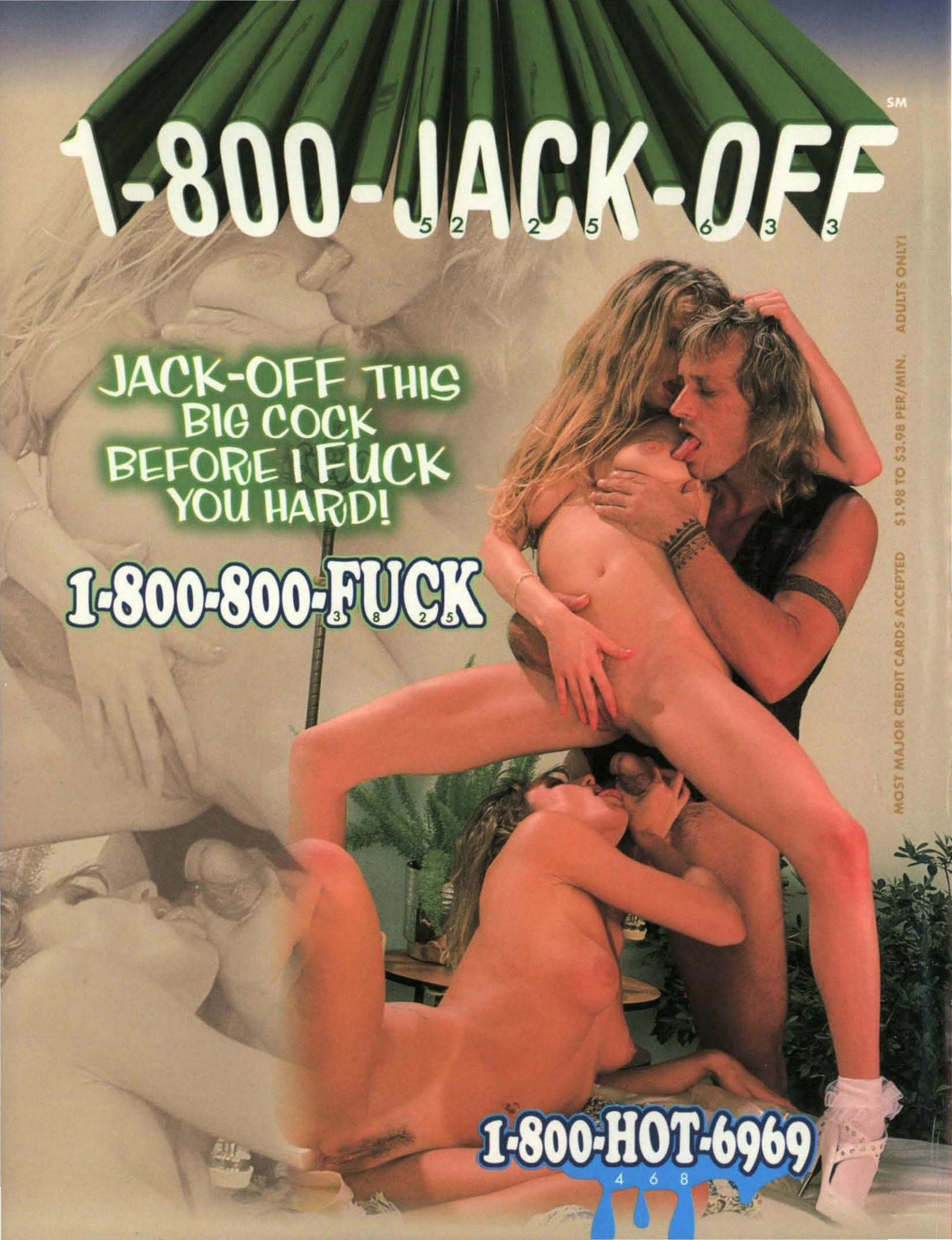
+++PLUS!

ANNA NICOLE SMITH DIRECTS A PHOTO-SPREAD

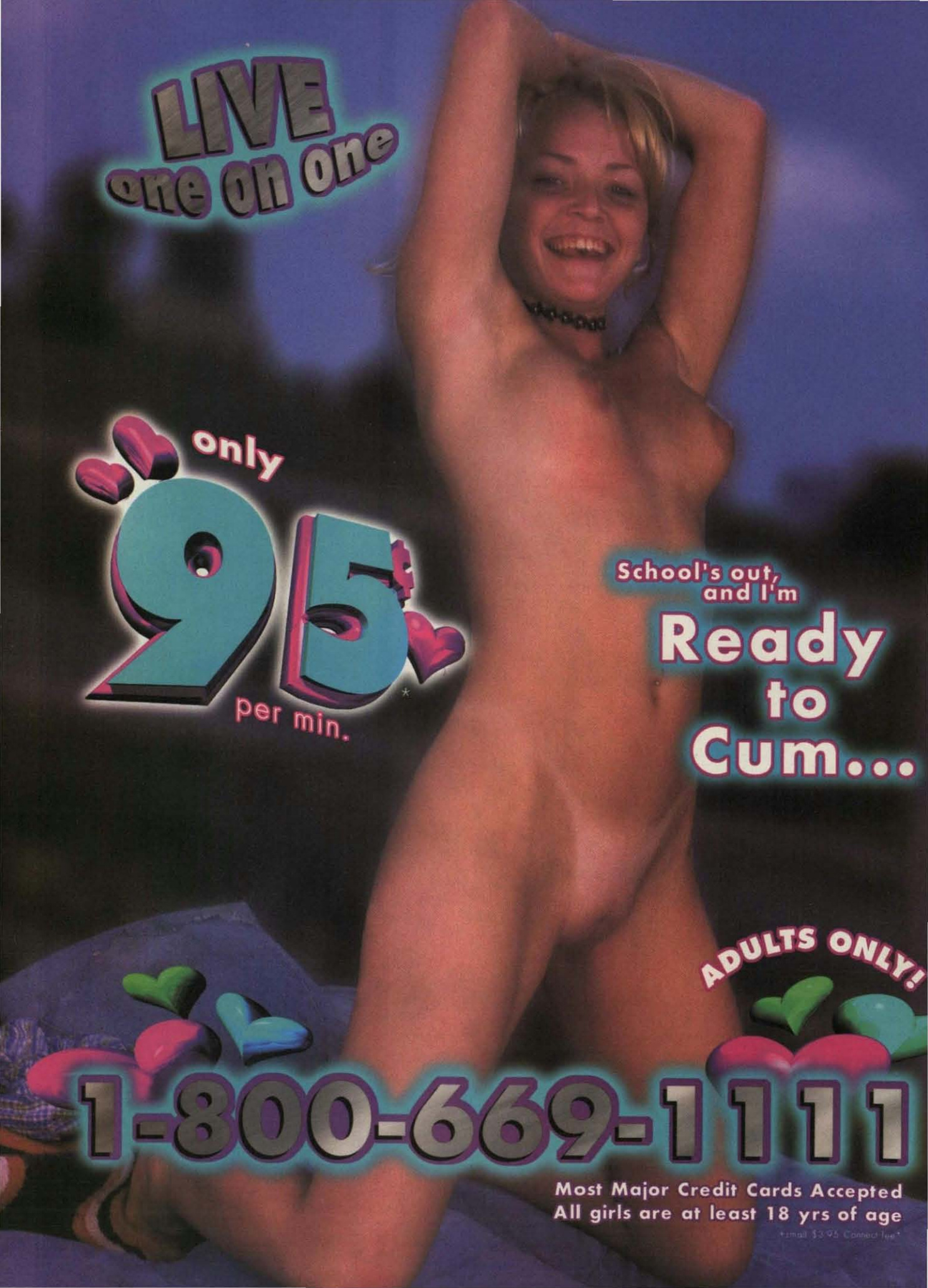
Win a Schecter Guitar Autographed by Tommy Lee!
(See page 19)

WARNING: Material is of an adult nature. This literature is not intended for minors, and under no circumstances are they to view it, possess it or place orders for merchandise offered herein.

December 2003 $7.99
38
0 743695 6
www.hustler.com


1-800-JACK-OFF
SM
JACK-OFF THIS BIG COCK BEFORE I FUCK YOU HARD!
1-800-800-FUCK
MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED $1.98 TO $3.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY!
1-800-HOT-6969

GET READY FOR THE EXPLOITATION EVENT OF THE YEAR!
KELLEY CHLAMYDIA
JUSTEN GONORRHEA
FROM Justen TO Kelley
TEST RESULT
Syphilis: Positive
Herpes: Positive
Crabs: Positive
The Tail of Two American A-Holes and One Venereal Disease TWENTIETH CENTURY FUCKED presents
A Burning Sensation Production "FROM JUSTEN TO KELLEY" Director of Photography: HUGH HEPATITIS
Costume Designer: VICKY VAGINITIS Production Designer: CLARENCE CLAP Editor: WILLIAM WARTS Original Score by DAVID DISCHARGE
VD-13 VENEREAL DISEASES NOT RECOMMENDED FOR CHILDREN UNDER 13
Producer: TERRY TRICHOMONAS Written by STU SCABIES Directed by HAL HERPES
Parody. Not to be taken seriously. No such movie exists. This is a parody of a movie that also shouldn't exist.


LIVE
one on one
only
95
per min.
School's out,
and I'm
Ready
to
Cum...
ADULTS ONLY!
1-800-669-1111
Most Major Credit Cards Accepted
All girls are at least 18 yrs of age

HUSTLER

DECEMBER 2003 VOLUME 30 NUMBER 6
WWW.HUSTLER.COM

GIRLS SPREAD ↘

22 **MICHELLE**
Caught on Tape
Photography by Laurent Sky

38 **SHAWNIE AND JOHN**
Roadside Ass-istance
Photography by Matti Klatt

58 **LONNIE**
¡Mamacita Caliente!
Photography by Matti Klatt

76 **ANNA NICOLE DOES HANNAH HARPER AND MERCEDEZ**
Centerfold Photography by Clive McLean
Directed by Anna Nicole Smith

100 **CAMERON AND TYLER**
Baring Fruit
Photography by Matti Klatt

154 **LADY**
Lockers and Knockers
Photography by Michael Bisco

164 **VICKY VETTE**
Four-Ever Young
2003 *Beaver Hunt* Finalist #4
Photography by Matti Klatt

YOUNG GIRLS
AMATEURS
ASIAN GIRLS
STARS
BLACK GIRLS
LATINAS
JUST GIRLS
COLLEGE GIRLS
GROUP
HARDCORE
STYLE
HUMOR
ELECTROEROTIC
SEX

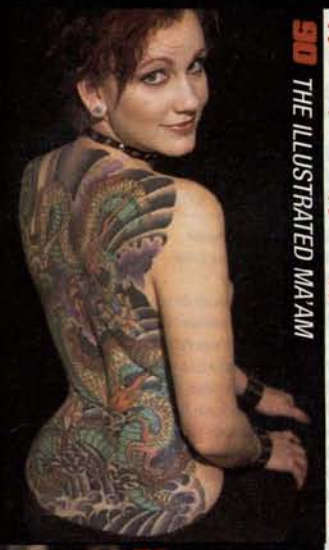
10 WAYS TO GET ten

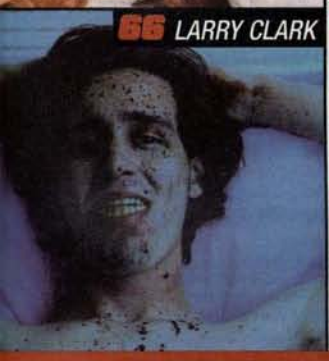
pleasure ten clips blue blox ondemand xtsy max blueplus ten.com

FROM THE PRIVACY OF YOUR HOME.

If you don't have ten, call your local cable or DBS provider.

MONTHLY FEATURES





3 **FROM JUSTEN TO KELLEY**
A HUSTLER Parody

14 **HAPPY THANKSGIVING FROM HUSTLER!**
Another HUSTLER Parody

32 **"C" IS FOR CORPORATE TAKEOVER**
Yet Another HUSTLER Parody

33 **WHO IS THE REAL JOE SCARBOROUGH?**
While the Media Obsessed Over Chandra Levy, Another Congressional Staffer Was Found Dead in MSNBC Talk-Show Host Joe Scarborough's Office. Unlike Gary Condit, Scarborough Got a Free Ride From the Press.
Report by Denis Wright

46 **RIFFIN' WITH GRIFFIN**
Kathy Griffin on Hollywood, *Beaver Hunt* and Equine Fellatio.
Interview by Dan Kapelovitz

SPECIAL MOVIE SECTION!

66 **LARRY CLARK**
The Kids Aren't All Right
The Director of *Kids* Returns With *Ken Park*, an "Uplifting" Film About Teenage Sex, Murder and Suicide.
Interview by Crystal Chang

69 **MICHAEL MADSEN**
Mr. Blonde Talks Our Ear Off
Madsen Discusses the New Tarantino Film, *Kill Bill*, in Which He Plays "A Very Savage Individual."
Q&A by Stephen Sonneveld

71 **CABIN FEVER**
Eli Roth's Real-Life Hollywood Horror Story
After Struggling to Make His Horror Film *Cabin Fever*, Eli Roth Has Achieved His Goal: To Scare the Shit Out of People.
True Tales of Terror With Noah Belson

90 **THE ILLUSTRATED MA'AM**
Tattoo Expert Bob Baxter Presents the Golden State's Inked-Up Beauties.
Report and Photography by Bob Baxter

98 **FEDS VS. MEDS**
The Federal Government Busted Ed Rosenthal for Growing Medical Marijuana by Order of His Own City. Rosenthal Is Fighting Back.
Report by Michael Allen

THE ISSUE'S STANDARDS

9 **PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT**
Looking for a Few Good Men (and Women)
by Larry Flynt

11 **FEEDBACK**
Rants, Raves and Ramblings

13 **ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH**

15 **BITS & PIECES**
Linda Lovelace, the Musical
Edited by Michael Allen

37 **DEAR SLUT**
XXX Star Jeanna Fine Tells the Fucking Truth

50 **AURAL PLEASURES**
Nikki Sixx, Donna D'Errico and More!
Edited by Nancy Sayle

74 **HOT LETTERS**
Written in Pink

88 **HUSTLER HUMOR**
Edited by Kevin Wright

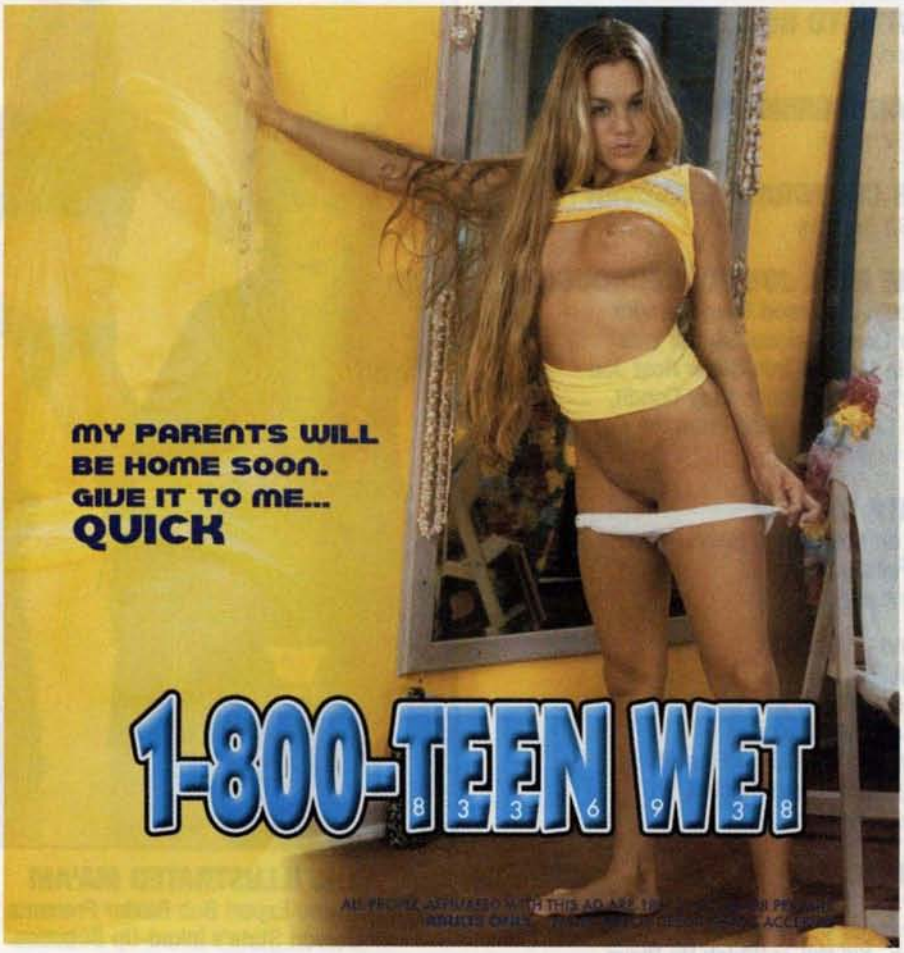
92 **GAME ON**
Plugging Into the Latest Hot Video Games
by Gus Mastrapa

94 **BEAVER HUNT**
Girls From the Raw Side of the Tracks

108 **JENNA TALES**
Adventures in the Skin Trade With Jenna Jameson

109 **EROTIC ENTERTAINMENT**
Thomas Zupko, Porn Visionary
Edited by Randy Haberek

150 **REAL COLLEGE GIRLS**
Hot Student Bodies



IS THIS WHERE YOU
PUT IT ?
8336587
1-800-TEEN LUST
ALL PEOPLE AFFILIATED WITH THIS AD ARE 18+
ADULTS ONLY. MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED.
$2.98 PER MIN.

HUSTLER

Larry Flynt *Editor and Publisher*
Jim Kohls *President*
Thomas Candy *Executive Vice-President*
Donna Hahner *Corporate Vice-President*
Liz Flynt *Vice-President, Administration*
James Baes *Vice-President, Creative Director*

Bruce David *Editorial Director*
Tim Kenneally *Managing Editor*
Rick Brenes *Art Director*
Mike Richardi *Associate Art Director*
Randy Haberek *Entertainment Editor*
Michael Allen *Bits & Pieces Editor*
Dan Kapelovitz *Features Editor*
Kevin Wright *Associate Editor*
Patrick Moriarty *Research Director*
Nancy Sayle *Music Editor*
Philip Sanguinet *Copy Chief*
Valerie Valdez *Copy Editor*
Sean Carney *Editorial Assistant*

Talent

Angel DeFina *Talent Coordinator*
To model in Larry Flynt Publications, call (323) 651-5400 ext. 7109 or e-mail talent@lfp.com.

Photography

Kamila Kowalczyk *Director of Photography*
Clive McLean *Senior Photographer*
Matti Klatt, Ladi von Jansky *Photographers*
Sean Berrios *Supervisor of Records and Documents*
Alexander Quesada *Record Keeper/Film Archivist*
Marlene Turrietta *Studio Administrator*
Kenneth Demartines *Production Designer*
Craig van Cleve *Studio Driver/Assistant*
Bob Konier *Construction Coordinator*

Network Systems

Andrea Landrum *Network Systems Director*
Marie B. Quiros *Network Systems Administrator*
Lisa W. Jones *Network Systems Operator*

Production

Denice Waters *Production Manager*
Tara Pierce *Production Coordinator*

Advertising

Allen Maine *National Advertising Director (323) 951-7907*
Melissa Popovich *Advertising Manager*
Crystal Chang *Advertising Coordinator*
Gina J. Lee *Advertising Production Director*
Wendy Camacho *Advertising Production Coordinator*

Subscriptions

Jo Goudlock *Subscriptions Director*
Subscriptions Customer Service (323) 651-2348

Gerry Awang *Vice-President, Operations*
Jeff Hawkins *Vice-President, Sales & Marketing*
Lyn Heller *Vice-President, Human Resources*
David Lutzke *Vice-President, Advertising*
David Wolinsky *Vice-President, Finance*

L.F.P., INC., DOES NOT ENDORSE AND ASSUMES NO LIABILITY FOR ANY OF THE PRODUCTS OR CLAIMS OF SERVICE ADVERTISED IN THIS MAGAZINE.

HUSTLER (ISSN-0149-4635), Vol. 30, No. 6, December 2003. The U.S. edition of **HUSTLER** is published monthly, except twice in April by **L.F.P., Inc.** at 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Copyright © 2003 **L.F.P., Inc.** All rights reserved. Nothing herein may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission of the publisher. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, photographs, etc., if they are to be returned, and **L.F.P., Inc.** assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. All letters sent to **HUSTLER** will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to **HUSTLER**'s right to edit and comment editorially. Any similarity between persons and places in fictional portions of this magazine and any real persons or places is purely coincidental. All photos posed by professional models except as otherwise noted. Neither said photos nor words used to describe them are meant to depict models' actual conduct, statements or personalities.

SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION: For subscription customer service, call (323) 651-2348. A one-year subscription is $39.95 (12 issues). Foreign subscriptions, add $10.00 U.S. funds. Back issues are $12.00 to $20.00 each, postage and taxes included. These prices represent **HUSTLER**'s standard subscription rate and should not be confused with special subscription offers sometimes advertised. Change of address: Allow six weeks' advance notice, and send in both your old and new addresses. ATTN. POSTMASTER: Send change of address to: **HUSTLER**, P.O. Box 15928, Beverly Hills, CA 90209-9972. Periodicals postage paid at Beverly Hills, California, and at additional mailing offices. **HUSTLER** is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office by L.F.P., Inc. **The publisher maintains the records relating to images in this periodical required by 18 U.S.C. §2257, which records are located at the office of the manufacturer, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, A. Quesada, custodian of records. PRINTED IN CANADA.**

All nude models are 18 years of age or older.

Cover photo by Laurent Sky

Visit HUSTLER on the Web at ***http://www.HUSTLER.com***.

LOOKING FOR A FEW GOOD MEN (AND WOMEN)

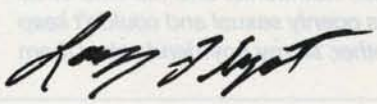
The way that seemingly intelligent people react to sex publications, especially HUSTLER, continues to astound me. I mean, sure we are sexually explicit—perhaps more explicit than the other guys—and yes, we are in your face when it comes to calling things as we see them. But we are also one of the few—perhaps even the only—mass entertainment magazines that are willing to expose our government's lies, corruption and hypocrisy.

We do a good job at that too, as was recently proven when the people from Project Censored, a watchdog group concerned about media censorship, named our article on Gulf War Syndrome (*Toxic Troops*, June 2003) as one of the 25 most censored stories of 2003. This recognition, by the way, was culled from over 700 nominees, and, although they got the article from us, we did not submit it for consideration—only as an introduction when we sought some information from them. If we had been trying to get nominated, we might have appeared on their top-25 list more than once.

Now here's the problem: In our effort to cover stories you won't find anywhere else, we go to the best sources possible. In that regard we've done quite well, getting people like award-winning BBC reporter Greg Palast, activist Jesse Jackson and Nobel Prize-nominated Dr. Helen Caldicott to contribute to our efforts. However, others have not been so forthcoming: Ben Bagdikian (author of *The Media Monopoly*) and Robert McChesney (author of *Rich Media, Poor Democracy*) blew us off when we requested interviews. So did Ralph Nader, Presidential candidate Dennis Kucinich and even my good friend Arianna Huffington.

I'd like to note that all of the foregoing personalities have at least one thing in common: their constant whining about how the corporate media ignores them. So you would think they'd jump at the chance to get their message out. But, no, not these guys. They'd rather go down the tubes without a fight than join forces with a pornographer, even if the pornographer in question supports the very causes they stand for.

So here's what I have to say to them: Get your heads out of your asses. When the issue at stake is nothing less than the salvation of our democracy, you should take your allies where you find them. Yes, HUSTLER is a porn magazine, but it's only sex, after all.



Larry Flynt
Publisher
HUSTLER

Nancy Ann is a sexologist and freelance writer contributing insights on the latest sexual techniques, sex toys, and supplemental enhancements in the U.S, Canada, and Europe.

Give Her a Cum-Drenching the ultimate fuck She'll Never Forget

By Nancy Ann

Learning "The Ropes"...

I'd like to share a letter from a reader, about a secret that makes sex absolutely explosive (literally!).

Amy writes:

Nancy, my boyfriend has always been able to satisfy me sexually. With an ample cock-size, average endurance, and creative oral technique, he almost never fails to get me off. But what I experienced the night he returned home from a business trip in Europe was the surprise of my life—a fucking I will never forget, and an orgasm that no man before him has ever come close to equaling.

Since I love to suck cock, the second my boyfriend dropped his luggage I stripped off his clothes and proceeded to please him with my best welcome-home blowjob.

Before long my wet mouth had him pumping gob after hot gob down my throat and on my face. With a fistful of throbbing cock, I held on for dear life as he unloaded his sweet jism; these were "power throbs" that kept launching massive amounts of come. I've never seen anything like it—a man having a multiple! I was so totally turned on being nearly drowned with his super-human load. And it didn't stop there! He stayed erect, throwing me down on the floor and pounding my twat until we both had simultaneous, earth-shattering orgasms, practically causing both of us to pass out. The rest of the evening and throughout the week we fucked ourselves into a frenzy; his recovery time between these supercharged orgasms was that of a teenage boy.

Since that mind-blowing night, all I can think of is sucking and fucking my new "power lover" all hours of the day and night. Finally, curiosity got the best of me, so I asked what had turned him into such a fuck machine. His answer: He had learned "The Ropes."

Turns out my boyfriend had spent an evening in Europe with a Swedish nutritionist and his wife of 20 years. The couple was openly sexual and couldn't keep their hands off each other, so my boyfriend asked them their secret. The nutritionist explained he regularly took a natural supplement, and gave my boyfriend about a month's supply, telling him it would teach him "the ropes" of great sex.

The supply is about to run out, and we want to know where we can buy this incredible enhancement. Do you know if this product is available in the States?

Amy B.
Dallas, Texas

Amy, you and the rest of my readers are in luck, because it just so happens I do know about "the ropes," and the supplement your boyfriend's Swedish nutritionist friend likely shared.

The physical contractions and fluid release during male orgasm can be multiplied and intensified by using a product called Serogen. It's a natural, pure extract specially formulated to trigger better, more powerful orgasmic experiences in men. The best part, from a woman's perspective, is that the motion and experience a man can achieve with Serogen can help stimulate a strong female orgasm.

The term the Swedish nutritionist used is actually fairly common slang for the effect your boyfriend experienced. The enhanced contractions and heightened orgasmic release are often referred to as "ropes" because of the rope-like effect of release during climax.

As far as finding this enhancement in the States, I know of just one importer—Somalab. If you are interested, you can contact the company toll-free at 1-866-SOM-A-LAB or visit the Web site www.somalab.net. Serogen is an all-natural, herbal-derived tablet. Most people I've spoken with have said that just taking three a day has led to the roping effect Amy describes in her letter.

Nancy Ann

Nancy Ann

CONSUMER ALERT: When ordering merchandise through any mail-order supplier, minimize your risk of being disappointed by dealing only with mail-order merchants who accept credit-card payment and have a working phone number in their ads. Any offer that seems too good to be true is probably untrue.

Must for Morale

The July HUSTLER was pretty damn good, although I don't understand the photos of chicks pissing. My battle buddies and I have enclosed a picture. We look forward to seeing it in a future issue. Your fine display of the female gender boosts our morale more than you know. Between kicking Saddam's ass and jerking our shit, we always find time to enjoy your beautiful collection of smut. Thank you, HUSTLER, and God bless Larry Flynt.

—Garryowen Soldiers
Iraq

Stash Swiped!

Thanks, HUSTLER, for all of the magazines you have sent. We all appreciate it. There is a sad note, however. We are having inspections to get ready to go home, and they keep preaching "no porn." I tried to justify HUSTLER, but they didn't care. Me and a couple of other guys hid our issues the best we could. Needless to say, inspection time came around, and they found our stash and trashed the magazines. We are so fucking mad. The enclosed photos were taken at an Iraqi base. I'm planning on heading up to L.A. with a few buddies to check out the HUSTLER Casino when I get back. Might I add that Ander (*Ander: My First Time*, June HUSTLER) is the most awesome girl I've ever seen. Good job!

—J.B.
Iraq

Precious Porn

The soldiers of C Co. 1/187 I, 2nd Platoon, 3rd Squad, would like to thank you for keeping our morale high. HUSTLER helped us to relieve our stress. We've included a picture of a soldier who owned and kept a magazine through the entire war. We were in Baghdad when this photo was taken. What better way to celebrate victory than looking at some good old American women?

—C Co. 1/187 I Rakkasans
101st Airborne Division
Iraq

Soft on War

I just want to comment on the *War Uncensored* article (October HUSTLER). That is the last thing I want to see when I'm looking through page after page of beautiful women. Part of the reason I read HUSTLER is to escape from reality for a while. If I want to see graphic photos of the war, I'll get a subscription to *Newsweek*. **—B.J.**
Cape Coral, Florida

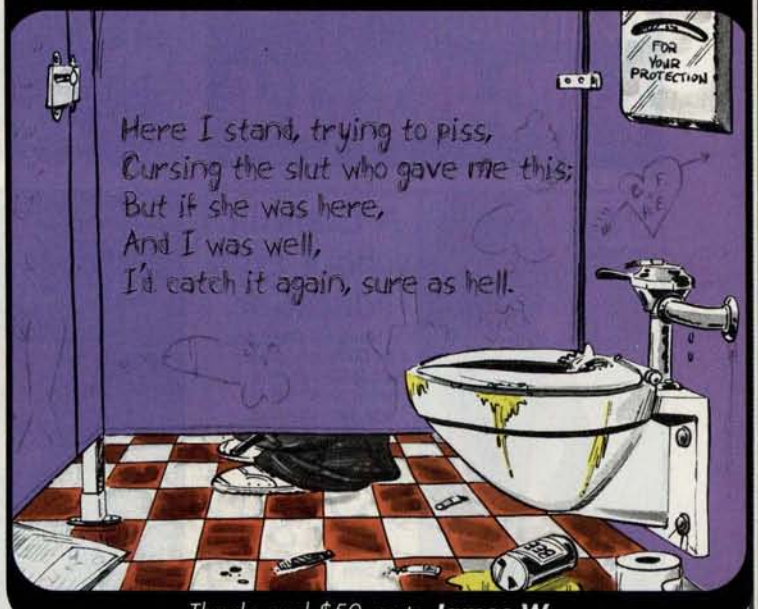
VICKY HARDING

If *Newsweek* ran pictures like that, we wouldn't have to. When they start doing their job, we'll be happy to devote more pages to beautiful women.

Hard-on for Harding

I just received my October HUSTLER. The cover and the pictorial (*Vicky Harding: Slippery When Wet*) are really out of this world. Vicky is one of the most delicious women I have ever

GRAFFiLTHY


FOR YOUR PROTECTION
Here I stand, trying to piss,
Cursing the slut who gave me this;
But if she was here,
And I was well,
I'd catch it again, sure as hell.

Thanks and $50 go to ***James W.***

seen. There is no part of her that I wouldn't kiss, lick or suck for hours. The lady is worthy of worship, and if I was in her presence, I would fall to my knees and do just that.

—R. P.
Drums, Pennsylvania

Old Glory

I would like to second the motion of K. E. of Marshall, Minnesota (*Feedback*, October HUSTLER). As someone who was too young to enjoy HUSTLER's colorful heyday, I would love to see something like a scratch-and-sniff centerfold. That's why I'm glad to see things like Larry Flynt's *Publisher's Statement* return. This generation has every variety of porn available at their fingertips. I believe unique thrills such as a scratch-and-sniff centerfold are a total shot in the arm. While you're at it, how about a few of your other notorious kinks that this generation might not have been able to see firsthand? Give us pervs a little blast from the past. I think I can speak for all of us when I say that we'd be very thankful!

—W. H.
Iowa City, Iowa

Black, Smith

I really like the "Celebrity Fantasy" photos in your *Bits & Pieces* section. In a future issue I would love to see a photo of Jaclyn Smith sucking Sean Michaels's big, black dick while her hairy cunt is stuffed with Mr. Marcus's huge cock. What a delight it would be to see Smith, at this stage in her life, make it big in interracial porn. Looking at her beautiful face and luscious lips wrapped around black schlong would be great beat-off material. —E. M.
Tampa, Florida

Burning Mad

After reading the piece on Great White in the September HUSTLER, I was appalled at your lack of respect for the families of the victims of this horrible tragedy. I hope that you will print this letter in an effort to redeem yourself. Please ask your readers to send all donations for the victims to: The Station Nightclub Fire Relief Fund, c/o United Way of Rhode Island, 229 Waterman St., Providence, RI 02906.

—J. R.
Providence, Rhode Island

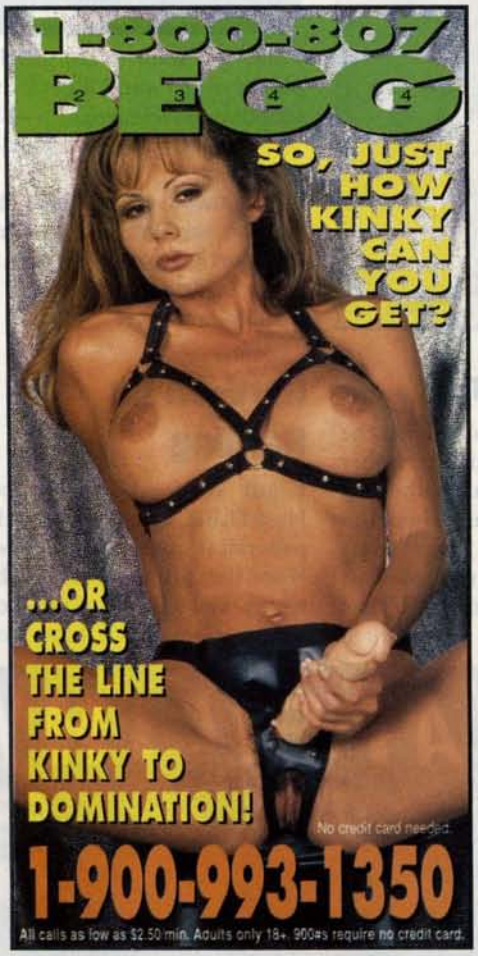
Amped Up

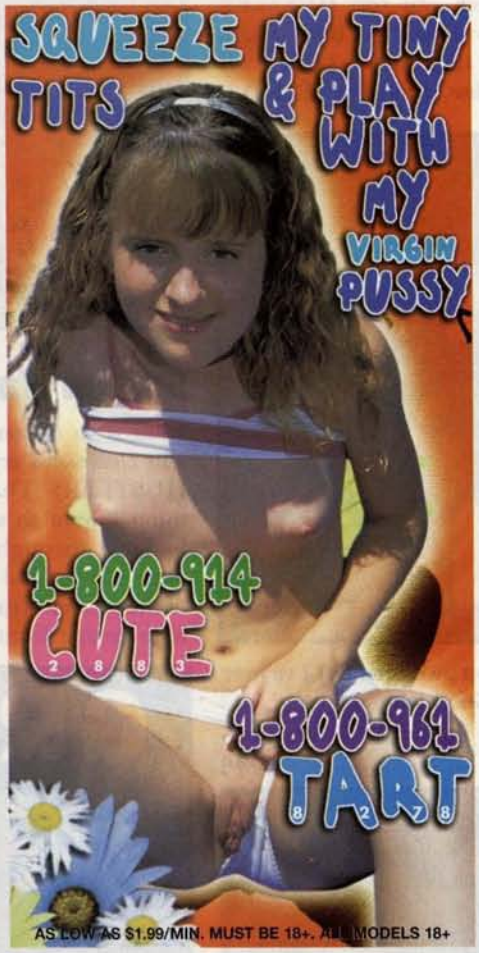
I am a 51-year-old man. I lost my left leg, arm and half of my face when I stepped on a mine in Kontum, Vietnam, in 1969. I don't go out because of the obvious, but I buy HUSTLER. It is the only thing that makes me feel alive. Thank you, Mr. Flynt, as well as your writers and photographers. —M. C.
Pass Christian, Mississippi

Down-Under Dick

Now that we know what Britney, Christina and J.Lo all look like with dicks in their mouths, how about showing us what that Aussie cream puff Kylie Minogue would look like with a big, fat piece of man-meat shoved down her greedy little gullet? I'm sure a lot of your readers would love to see that. —S. Z.
San Diego, California

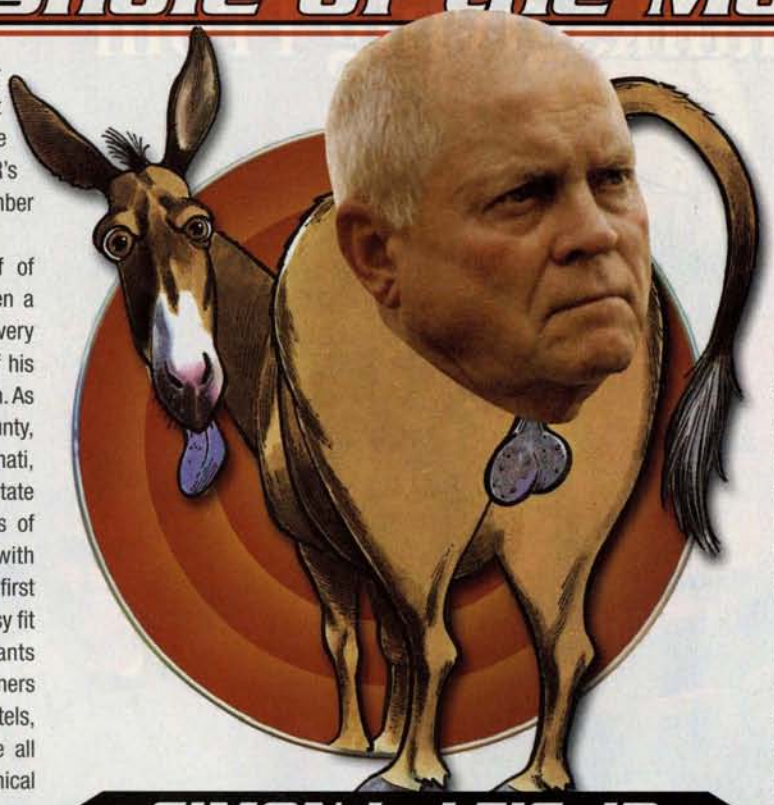
Do you have a comment or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail to hustler@lfp.com. Include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication.


1-800-807
BEGG
SO, JUST HOW KINKY CAN YOU GET?
...OR CROSS THE LINE FROM KINKY TO DOMINATION!
No credit card needed.
1-900-993-1350
All calls as low as $2.50/min. Adults only 18+. 900#s require no credit card.



I'm just 18 and need to be fucked now!
A Catholic school-girls education
I'm saving my cherry, but I get SO horny! Fuck my tight, tender ass and it 'll be our secret! Call me now, I'm sinfully hot!
1-800 957-girl
caller must be over 18.
(4475)
$3.99/per min.
visa/mc

Asshole of the Month



SIMON L. LEIS JR.

Old shit chutes never die, they just smell that way. Such is the case with Simon L. Leis Jr., HUSTLER's Asshole of the Month for December 2003.

Leis, the 69-year-old Sheriff of Hamilton County, Ohio, has been a dung-dribbling turd hatch for a very long time. The biggest victim of his suffocating stench is free speech. As a public servant of Hamilton County, which includes most of Cincinnati, Leis abuses his position to dictate the viewing and reading habits of the populace, particularly with regard to adult material. At the first whiff of pussy, Leis throws a hissy fit and intimidates local merchants with the threat of jail time. Owners of strip clubs, bookstores, hotels, theaters and video stores have all felt the bite of Leis's puritanical zealotry.

Leis's gynophobic despotism was prominently evidenced in 1977 when, as a Hamilton County prosecutor, he fought to convict HUSTLER Publisher Larry Flynt for pandering obscenity. The verdict was overturned by an appeals court two years later. Still, the long-term effect was that Cincinnatians were denied the right to buy America's Magazine for the next two decades.

In 1990 Leis, by then a sheriff, became a dull-witted thug of national renown by spurring the indictment of Contemporary Arts Center director Dennis Barrie for exhibiting photos by Robert Mapplethorpe. A jury quickly acquitted Barrie of all charges, but not before the rest of the country was horrified by images of Leis's goons storming the museum in an apparent homage to the Nazis' seizure of "decadent" art.

Leis still defends that brownshirt gambit, claiming, "I think the city maintained its basic image of being a wholesome community, a family-oriented community." In truth, Cincinnati gained a reputation as a backwater shithole tyrannized by a tin-pot dictator.

Slimin' Simon paints himself as a mere "conduit" of public will: "I don't set community standards...I don't have the authority to stop anything from being shown, displayed or disseminated."

Simple Simon is half right; he's not the arbiter of public sensibilities, at least not legally. His harassment campaigns do, however, effectively curtail the citizenry's right to free expression. Most of his targets are small-business owners who are forced to close up shop rather than engage in a long, costly legal battle. Since becoming sheriff in 1987, Leis has lost every obscenity case that has gone to appeal, but even this is small consolation to the "victors." Just ask Hamilton County resident Jennifer Dute, who was busted in 2002 for selling explicit videos of herself on her Web site. The verdict was overturned, but only after Dute had spent 7½ months in jail.

At the time of her imprisonment, Dute was caring for a seven-month-old son. This is Leis's idea of fostering a "family-oriented community"?

One has to wonder what portion of the public Leis thinks he's serving. The 1990 Mapplethorpe exhibit set museum attendance records that have yet to be matched. The 1,000 or so fans who lined up to hail Larry Flynt at the 1997 opening of HUSTLER News & Gifts in Cincinnati should likewise have alerted Leis that he's operating *contrary* to public interest. A recent newspaper poll indicating that 62% of local residents favor the sale of X-rated videotapes would be another wake-up call for Leis, if his ears weren't clogged with feces overflowing from his cranium.

Sheriff Shithead claims that he's merely "upholding the law," though his priorities are sorely misplaced. Hamilton County jails have become so overcrowded that Leis was forced this May to grant early release to a slew of inmates. Recent years have seen a dramatic spike in Cincinnati's murder rate. Tensions between police and the city's black population, meanwhile, erupted in riots in 2001. With all of these real problems, he's concentrating on dirty pictures?

In June, Simon's storm troopers raided the HUSTLER store in downtown Cincinnati for selling "sexually explicit" videos. The store's computer equipment was seized, and its employees were dragged to a grand-jury hearing. Store owner Jimmy Flynt, if Leis has his way, will face 21 years in jail.

"I believe in the Marine Corps credo—*semper fi*, always faithful," Leis says of his crusade.

As an Asshole, at least, he's as reliable as can be.

Farts in the Wind

Rep. Bill Thomas: California Republican Thomas shocked even his fellow GOPers when he called the Capitol Police to break up a meeting of Democratic lawmakers during a House Ways and Means Committee session in July. Shortly thereafter, Thomas dribbled through a teary-eyed apology, gushing, "As my mother would have put it, 'When they were passing out moderation, you were hiding behind the door.'" Too bad he got in line twice when they were handing out Assholes.

George W. Bush: Bush lent his support to Congress's proposed amendment to ban flag-burning this past June. Apparently, desecrating the flag for personal political gain is another matter. During a Michigan campaign stop in July, the President autographed numerous flags for supporters, in very clear violation of the U.S. Code. How'd he sign them—"Best wishes from a hypocritical Asshole"?

Happy Thanksgiving From HUSTLER®

(1) Turkey: Irradiated to kill bacteria. Depletes vitamins and nutrients. Irradiation can result in the formation of mutagens and carcinogens, and may increase the risk of cancer. **(2) Water**: Arsenic, known to cause bladder, lung and skin cancer. In some states, the gasoline additive MTBE, a suspected carcinogen, has contaminated the water supply. Perchlorate, known to disrupt thyroid functions, has been found in ground and surface water throughout the United States. **(3) Tomatoes**: GM (genetically modified) tomatoes could be harmful because of new food toxins. No one knows what the long-term effects of GM food are on the human body. **(4) Lettuce**: Lead, which can affect learning and development; it can also damage kidneys, nerves and the digestive system. **(5) Carrots**: Exposed to the pesticide methyl bromide, which has been found to cause muscle tremors, seizures, kidney and nerve damage. **(6) Salad Dressing**: Irradiated spices and herbs that may increase the chances of cancer. The dressing also has high-fat content. **(7) Decaffeinated Coffee**: Acetone and other chemicals that increase the risk of rheumatoid arthritis. **(8) Green Beans**: Contaminated by the pesticide methyl bromide, which has been found to cause muscle tremors, seizures, kidney and nerve damage. **(9) Apple Sauce**: Contaminated by pesticides that can harm the immune system. **(10) Corn**: GM StarLink corn, not approved for human consumption, has found its way into the food supply and may trigger allergic reactions in humans. Also, GM Bt corn damages the environment and is suspected of causing food allergies. The long-term effects of GM foods on humans are not known. **(11) Peas**: Exposed to the pesticide methyl bromide, which has been found to cause muscle tremors, seizures, kidney and nerve damage. **(12) Cranberry Sauce**: Contaminated by pesticides including parathion, an acutely toxic chemical. **(13) Chocolate Cake**: Hydrogenated fats and trans fats that raise the risk for heart disease. **(14) Sweet Potatoes**: Contaminated by pesticides that may damage the liver. **(15) Peaches**: Contaminated by the pesticide iprodione, a probable human carcinogen. **(16) Margarine**: Made of hydrogenated oils and trans fats that increase the risk for heart disease. **(17) Pumpkin Pie**: Contaminated by the pesticides parathion and methyl bromide. Also the pesticide chlorothalonil, a probable human carcinogen. **(18) Fruit Juices**: Contains sorbitol, a sugar substitute that causes gastrointestinal problems. Also contains food colorings cochineal extract and carmine, which are made from crushed female cochineal beetles. **(19) Eating Utensils**: Recycled from radioactive contaminated metal, which is known to cause cancer. Government agencies have allowed the recycling of radioactive metal since the early '90s, despite knowing that one in 300 people will die from this. **(20) Scented Candles**: Lead wicks give off toxic emissions. *Good Eatin'!*

BUTT PLUG OF THE MONTH

What would you like to see in a Honey's ass?

L. V. of Detroit is an electrician who wanted to see a "lightbulb plugged into a girl's outlet." Our own Renee screwed one into her ass faster than you can say, "We bring good things to life." HUSTLER encourages readers to tell us what they'd like to see embedded in a babe's booty. Send requests to: HUSTLER's "Butt Plug of the Month," 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

All Things Condescended

As the corporate media takes more control and news stories sound more like White House press releases, comedy troupe The People Who Do That has come to the rescue with *National Corporate Radio*. This hour-long CD is a scathing parody of National Public Radio and *All Things Considered*. The sharp commentary includes satirical news soundbites ("Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan cites the recent employment of Tony Danza as solid proof that the recession is finally over") and a hilariously "edited" George W. Bush speech. *National Corporate Radio* reminds us of a time when *Saturday Night Live* was still edgy. To order your copy go to **www.CornTato.com**.

Porn From the Past

Thanks and $150 go to M. K. of Columbus, Georgia, for this golden-age gal who could polish a knob and wax furniture at the same time. Send your smut of yesteryear to HUSTLER's "Porn From the Past," 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Include a self-addressed, stamped envelope if you want the material returned. HUSTLER is not responsible for lost pictures.

Gash Prizes

Forget the Oscars and the Emmys; the award show that really heated up Los Angeles this year was the 12th annual F.O.X.E. (Fans of X-Rated Entertainment) Awards. More than 300 blue-screen aficionados saw their favorite porn stars rewarded and revealed: (1) Mistress of Ceremonies Christi Lake gave "guest of honor" Amber Lynn an eyeful of her shaved slit. (2) Meanwhile, Belladonna almost burst her shirt after winning "fan favorite." The sexual shenanigans continued backstage where (3) VanDalia and Avy Scott put on their own private performance, and (4) Montana Gunn pulled out both barrels.

"Women are like elephants to me—I like to look at 'em, but I wouldn't want to own one." —W.C. FIELDS

"The prostitute is the only honest woman left in America."
—Ti-GRACE ATKINSON

All That Jizz

Former child actress Tina Yothers, who starred as troll-faced moppet Jennifer Keaton on the TV series *Family Ties*, has taken on a radically different role. The 30-year-old walking '80s trivia question, now sporting dyed, dark chestnut hair, is playing porn star Linda Lovelace in *Lovelace: The Musical*. The rock opera, set in the '70s, begins when Lovelace is 16 years old and follows her roller-coaster life into porn superstardom. No word on whether Ubu, the pooch that closed each *Family Ties* episode, will be tapped for a scene depicting the infamous *Dog Fucker* shoot. To learn more about the production, go to **www.LovelaceTheMusical.com**.

We Love Wal-Mart!

Wacky retail giant Wal-Mart turned more than a few heads when it banned "lad mags" *Maxim*, *FHM* and *Stuff* from its stores. The *uber*-chain store claims these periodicals are too racy, but we think they just suck; either way, we're glad to see them off the shelves. We encourage more stores to ban these lame magazines and stock HUSTLER in their place!

Horn Dog Davis
by Aaron Warner
SO... HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN MASTURBATING IN SOCKS?
WHAT?
MASTURBATE?! WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?!
I'M A DOCTOR. IT'S MY JOB TO NOTICE THESE THINGS.
WELL... THAT'S CRAZY! I NEVER... I...UH...
OH YES! IT'S TRUE!!
I CAN'T HIDE IT ANY LONGER! THE SOFT COTTON FIBER, THE SNUG ATHLETIC FIT, THE FACT I DON'T HAVE TO BUY IT DINNER!
WELL, YOU'LL BE PLEASED TO KNOW IT WASN'T A BUNION, ... BUT JUST A PIECE OF LINT STUCK TO YOUR FOOT.
I'M A FATHER?
Y'HEAR THAT, TUBEY? WE'RE GONNA BE A FAMILY!
NEXT TIME, WAIT TILL IT DRIES BEFORE PUTTING YOUR SOCK BACK ON.

NEWSBITES

HUSTLER VS. HAMILTON, AGAIN: On June 17, Jimmy Flynt's HUSTLER store in downtown Cincinnati was raided by sheriff's deputies, who carted out sex videos and computer equipment. Jimmy suspects this is a "personal vendetta" spearheaded by Hamilton County Sheriff Simon Leis, the former prosecutor who went after HUSTLER Magazine in the 1970s. Larry Flynt no longer co-owns the store but supports his brother's cause, opining, "They (the prosecutors and sheriff's investigators) need a bucket of water thrown in their faces." Let's hope it's a bucket of hot water.

THE RIGHT TO BARE ARMS AND ASSES: In Pontiac, Michigan, Lavoisier D. Washington was trying to enjoy porn on his computer when his wife threatened to cut the computer cable. As the missus went to find the scissors, hubby allegedly pulled a gun and pointed it at her head. The couple's kids awoke, freaked out and called the cops. Lavoisier was later arrested and charged with two felonies, proving once again how a wife and kids can wreck a happy home.

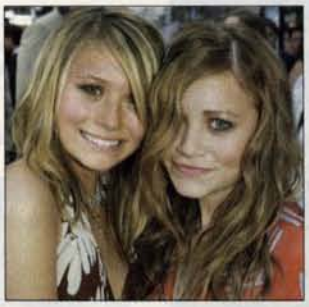
BUT I LOVED HER BELL-BOTTOMS!: Frank Fuchs of Racine, Wisconsin, has been charged for allegedly stalking a woman he dated three decades ago. In 1971, Fuchs and Carla Beyerl went to a Valentine's Day dance. In 2001, Beyerl obtained a restraining order against Fuchs after finally recognizing her former beau as the man who had been stalking her for eight years. The 49-year-old Fuchs now faces charges of violating the 2001 restraining order. If convicted, he could spend 3 1/2 years in jail. Hang in there, Frank; love is fleeting, but stupidity is forever.

LESBO BARBIE?: Natalie Young, 14, stirred up some serious shit at her Queens, New York, high school when she wore a "Barbie Is a Lesbian" T-shirt. The teen, an open lesbian herself, claims that her principal detained her for three hours, would not allow her to wear the shirt back into class and suspended her for the day. Natalie has now filed a lawsuit against the education department, the principal and several teachers for violating her right to free speech. The famous doll in question, Barbie, had no comment, but her longtime boyfriend, Ken, was quoted as saying, "So that's why I never scored with the bitch!"

WEB SITE OF THE MONTH

SuPerVillainizer

Apparently Switzerland has as big of a problem with government cybersnooping as we do—so much so that a group of Swiss artists and students have created the ultimate cyberspace paranoia program at SuPerVillainizer. This unique Web site creates and spams e-mails written in terrorist-speak that are designed to set off Switzerland's electronic surveillance system. Who would have thought a country of cheese-heads could come up with such a devious and brilliant idea? You can add to the computerized confusion by going to **www.SuPerVillainizer.ch**, creating a "villain" and telling it how often to e-mail other "villains." Tell 'em John Ashcroft sent ya.



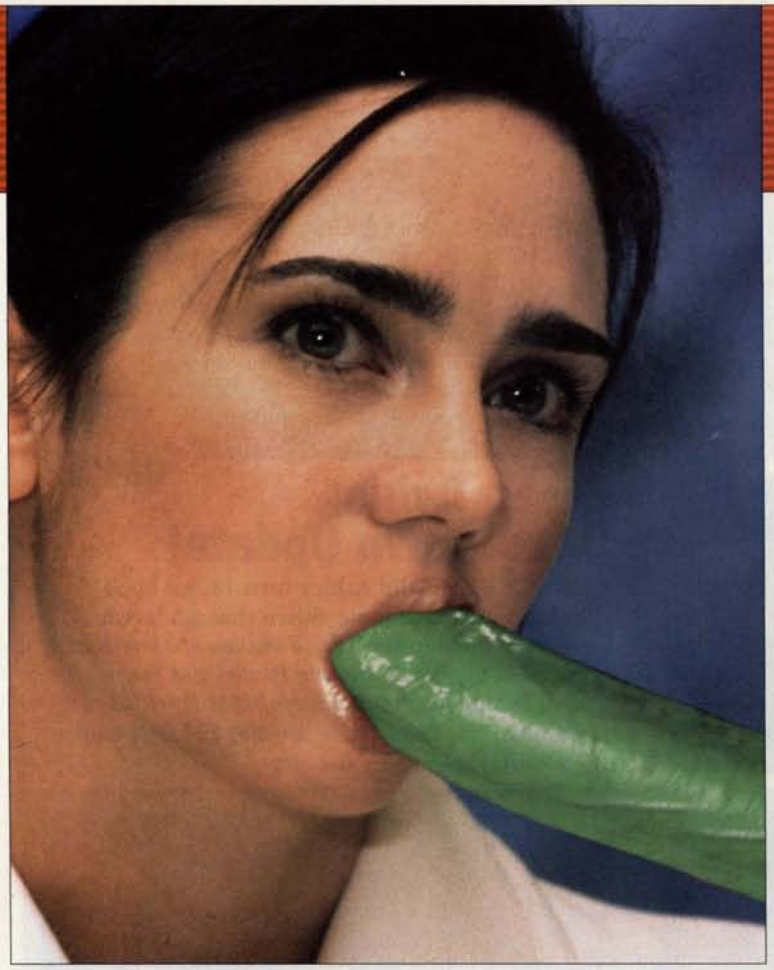
Olsen Twins Countdown Update!

Once Mary-Kate and Ashley turn 18, we hope they'll finally make some videos that adults can enjoy; we'd like to see *The Adventures of Mary-Kate & Ashley: The Case of the Missing Panties* and *You're Invited to Mary-Kate and Ashley's S&M Party*. As of September 23, 2003, there are **only 264 days** before the Olsen twins are legal.

(Sex) Toys 'R' Not Us

In April, the regressive Alabama Legislature voted 37-28 not to lift a statewide ban on sex toys that had been passed in 1998. While it is still a crime for an adult to use a dildo, it is legal under Alabama law for kids to get married at age 14 with their parents' consent. Maybe it's time to start enforcing the incest laws in Alabama to cut down on the number of moronic legislators.

"Men's wives are usually their husbands' mental inferiors and spiritual superiors; this gives them double instruments of torture." —DON HEROLD

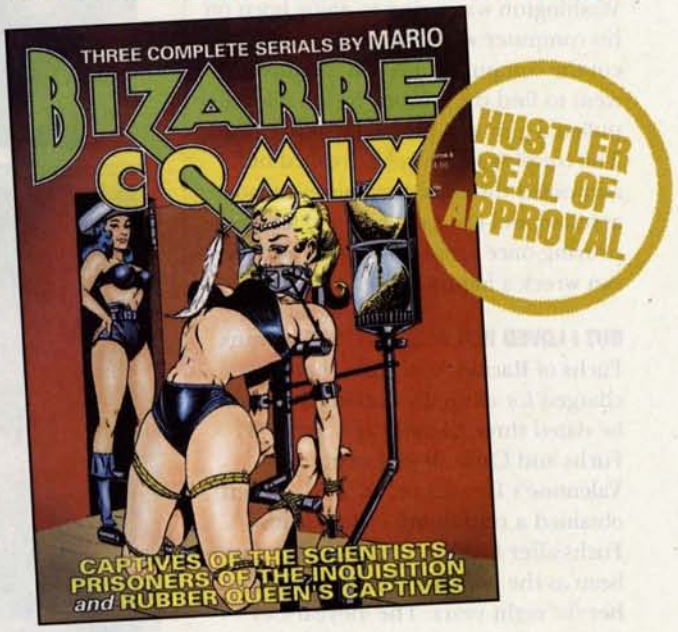


What would Jennifer Connelly look like with a dick in her mouth?

Jennifer Connelly has come a long way since she suggestively straddled a mechanical horse in *Career Opportunities* and shared a dildo with another chick in *Requiem for a Dream*. In 2002, the former model proved she was a heavyweight thespian by winning the Best Supporting Actress Oscar for her terrific performance in *A Beautiful Mind*. After all that hard work, the Hollywood machine has shoved another lightweight role down her throat, this time the special effects-laden *The Hulk*.

Disclaimer: No such picture of Jennifer Connelly exists. This is a social commentary on how talented actors are sold out by agents and movie executives who are eager to exploit them for the folding green.

Bound to Please



This Month: *Bizarre Comix*

What It Is: A reprinted collection of classic bondage cartoons published by Irving Klaw between 1948-1958. In those days, nudity and sexual activity in cartoons were taboo. To get around the tight-ass censorship, these serials featured dominant gals (instead of guys) tying up submissive, sweet girls.

Why We Care: The serial episodes were originally published on 8"x10" sheets of glossy paper and sold individually, making it difficult to find a collection of the cartoons today. To make matters worse, much of the original art was destroyed by Klaw in the mid-1960s; so unless you stumble upon the original serials by pure luck, this is the best collection available.

Buzz: *Bizarre Comix* features rare vintage art by Eneg, Jim, Ruiz, Stanton, Mario and other artists. It's a gold mine for collectors of golden-age bondage art.

How to Get It: *Bizarre Comix* is available online at **www.Bondage.org**.

Bottom Line: Take a trip back to the beginnings of bondage with this restraint retrospective.

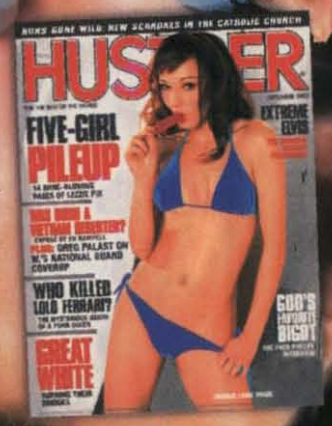
"I only drink to make other people seem interesting."
—GEORGE JEAN NATHAN

HUSTLER Rocks!

Enter now for your chance to win a kick-ass custom

Schecter GUITAR RESEARCH

Tommy Lee signature model guitar autographed and authenticated exclusively for HUSTLER by Tommy!



Subscribe

(or renew your subscription)

12 issues for only $39.95

and your name will be entered in the drawing to win this Schecter guitar.

Payment must accompany your new order or renewal and we must receive it by January 5, 2004, to place your name in the drawing.

Only one entry per subscriber.

Drawing will be held on January 9, 2004.

The guitar features an "oversized" radical-shaped mahogany body with an extended scale, set-in maple neck. The rosewood fingerboard is adorned with "stripper girl" inlays in various positions! The guitar is also armed with one Seymour Duncan JB pick-up and volume control. Comes with a hard shell case. Simplicity at its best! This guitar retails for $999.00

Photo: Neil Zlozower

Yes! I want a chance to win Tommy Lee's guitar. Start or renew my 12-issue HUSTLER subscription for only $39.95. I'll save over $55 off the newsstand price.*

Name

Address

City/State/Zip

( )

Phone # E-mail

☐ Payment Enclosed Charge My ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard

Credit Card # Exp.

Signature

www.hustler.com

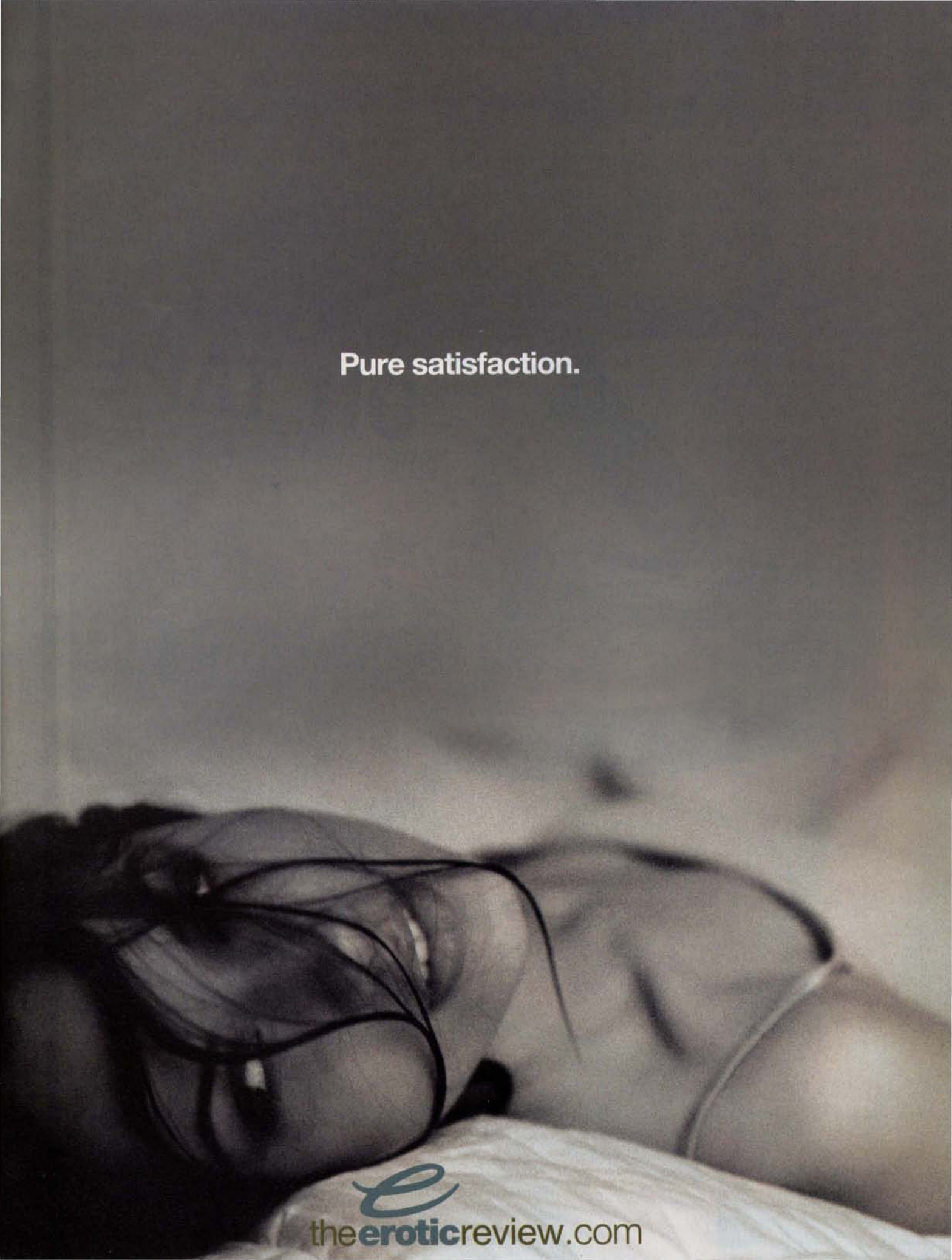
Official Rules: The drawing is sponsored by ***HUSTLER***, 8484 Wilshire Blvd, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Neither ***Schecter Guitar Research*** nor Tommy Lee endorse this contest. The winner will be selected in a random drawing from among all eligible entries; one such entry shall be drawn for the only prize—the guitar. The odds of winning will be determined by the number of eligible entries received by January 5, 2004. The winner will be responsible for picking up the guitar by no later than ten days from the date of notification. ***HUSTLER*** will not be responsible for and shall not be liable for late, lost, misdirected or unsuccessful efforts to notify the winner. The winner will be announced in the June 2004 issue of ***HUSTLER***. This drawing is not open to employees, officers and directors of the sponsor, its affiliates, subsidiaries, advertising, promotion and fulfillment agencies as well as their respective immediate family members and persons living in the same household. No alternative prizes, cash or other substitutions are permitted. Prize is nontransferable. All federal, state and local taxes are the sole responsibility of the winner. This drawing is not valid in the following states: Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Connecticut, Florida, Iowa, Maryland, Minnesota and Rhode Island.

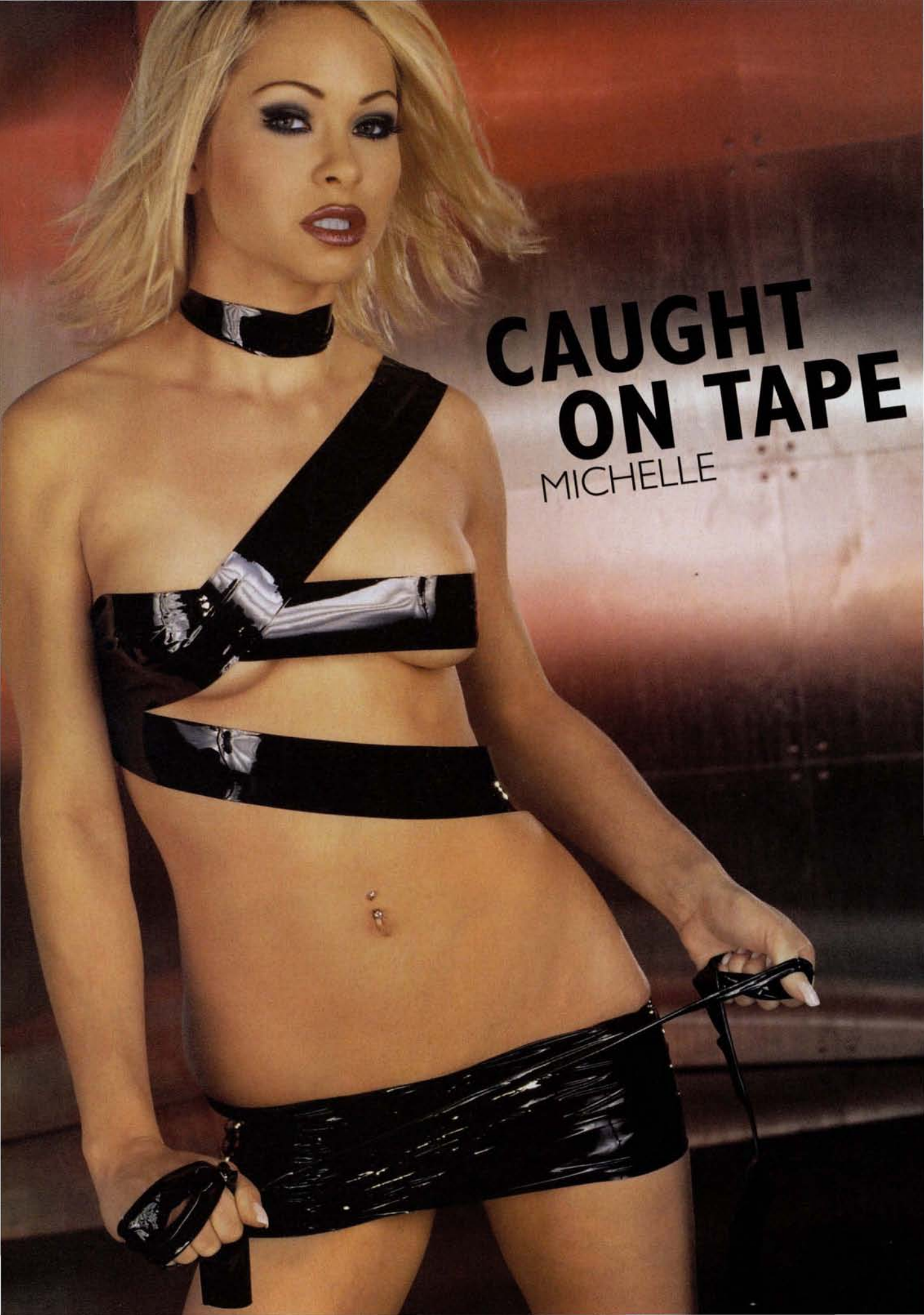
MONEY BACK ON ALL UNMAILED ISSUES. All magazines shipped in unmarked, sealed polybags. Foreign add $10 per year, per subscription, U.S. funds drawn on a U.S. bank. Where applicable, sales tax is included in stated price. You must be 18 years of age or older to order. Your first issue will arrive in 6 to 8 weeks. *Cover price: $7.99.

OFFER EXPIRES JANUARY 5, 2004 AMC300

Send this coupon to: HUSTLER P.O. Box 15928 Beverly Hills, CA 90209

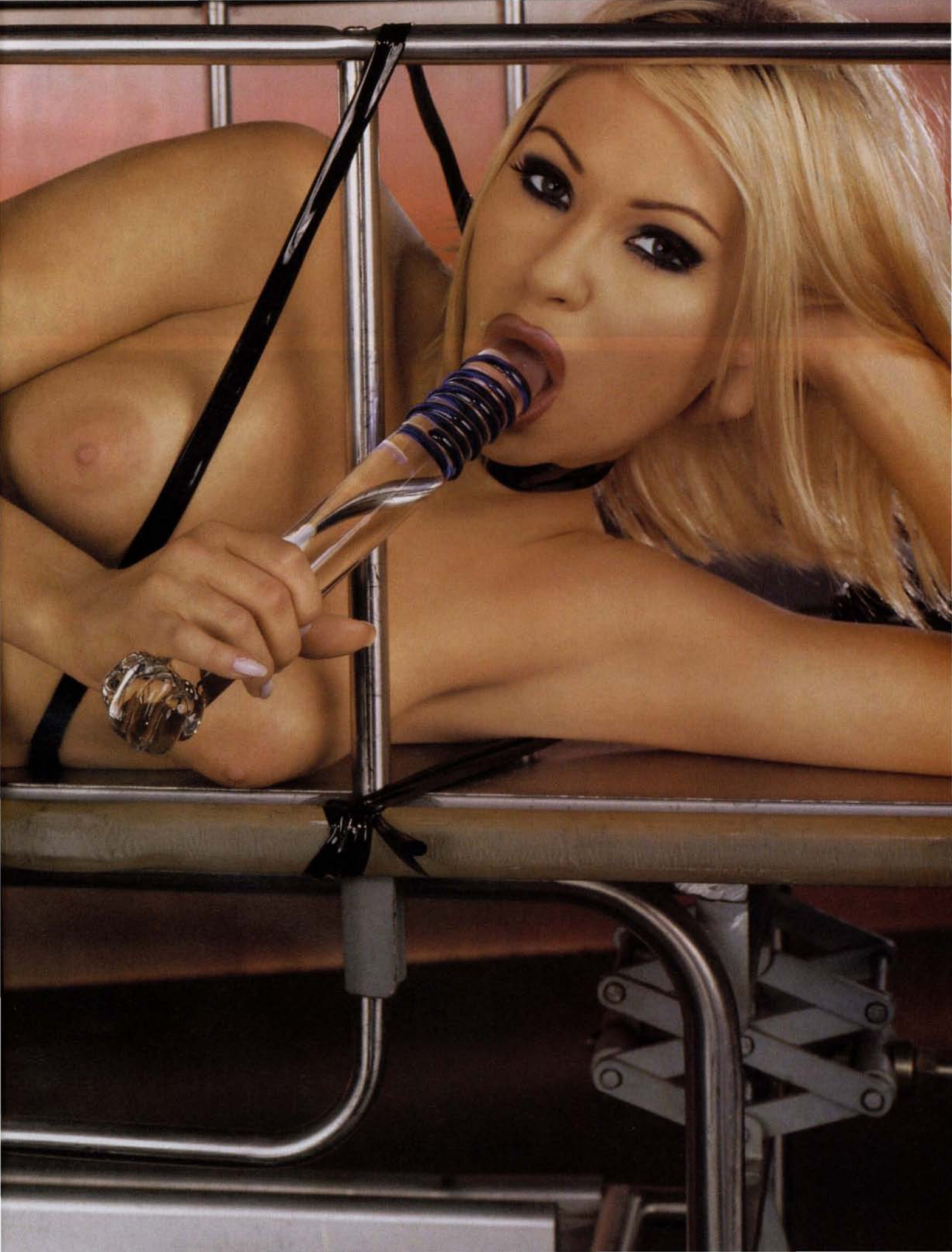
"We lied and fabricated so much bullshit about weapons of mass destruction in Iraq that the New York Times has offered all of us jobs as reporters."


Pure satisfaction.
theeroticreview.com


CAUGHT
ON TAPE
MICHELLE

Born in Riverside, California, Michelle says she wants to go into journalism, "but that might be a little bit controversial considering I do porn." Barely out of high school, the 19-year-old confides, "I've always had a thing for teachers. I like high-school teachers a lot! I like guys with degrees, who are intelligent, that I can hold a conversation with."

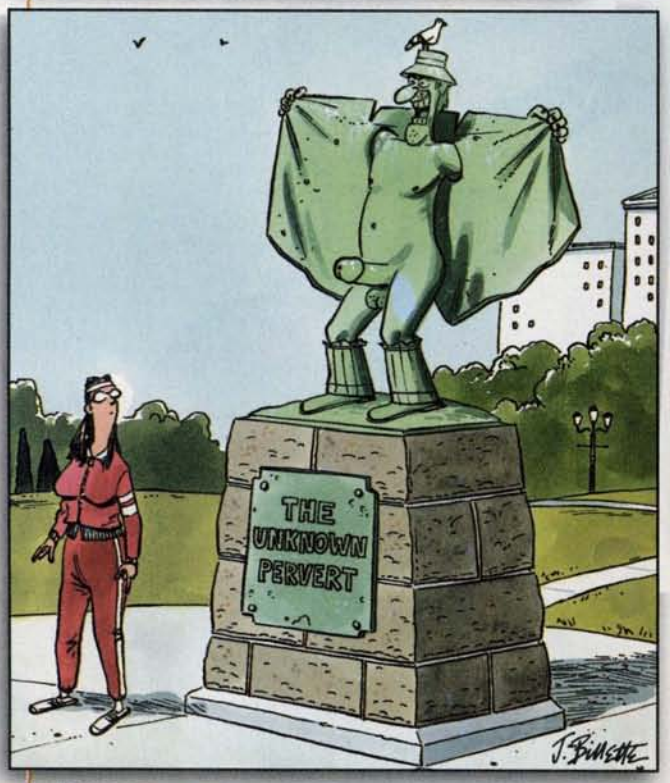
PHOTOGRAPHY BY LAURENT SKY



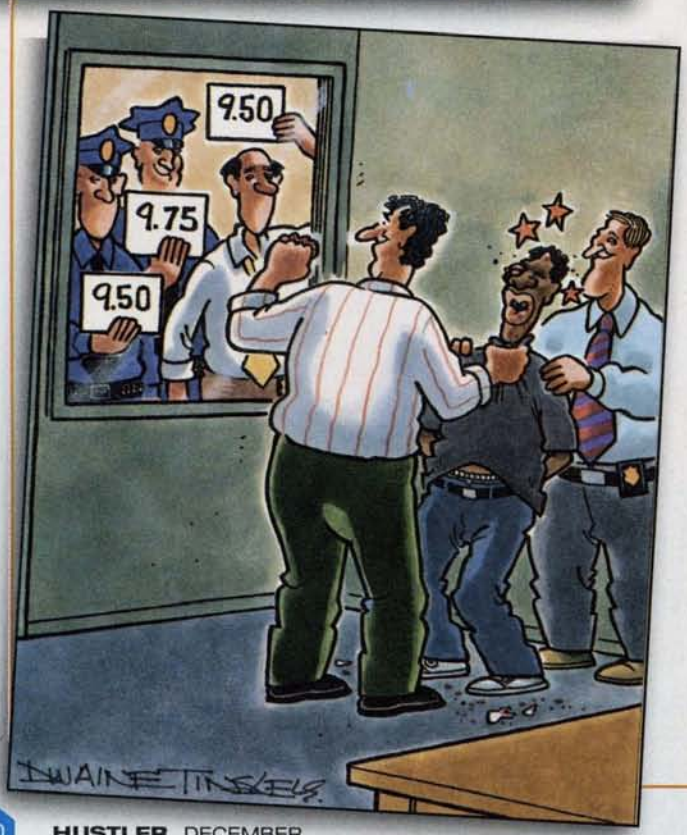
Michelle acts out her student-teacher fantasy in
BARELY LEGAL #29 on VHS and DVD from
HUSTLER Video. Call (877) 325-6464 or visit
www.ShopHUSTLER.com to order.
BARELY LEGAL
VVV

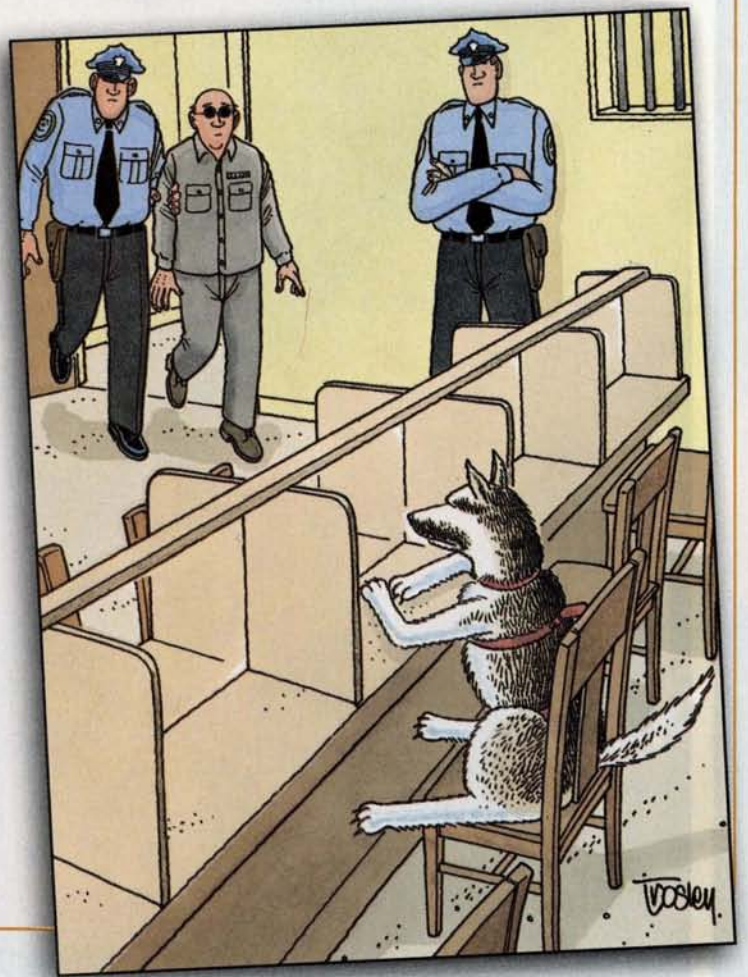
The academic groupie grins, "I like to stay home and read books and watch A&E. I like shows about old buildings. I'm really into old architecture." When she's not dreaming about high-school teachers and Frank Lloyd Wright, Michelle is lusting after Adam's apples. "I will sit there and play with it and touch it while the guy is talking, and it drives me nuts! I just want to bite it, like a real apple," she laughs. Something tells us that's not the only part of the male anatomy she likes to eat.

HUSTLER® CLASSIC CARTOONS



"You know I hate it when you eat crackers in bed."





SPECIAL: ADULT ENTERTAINMENT IN-DEPTH

Vol. 3 • No. 2

BORED IN THE U.S.A.

By Sharon Bass

The candid revelations of three housewives and one guy seeking fun and excitement on live chat lines.

Calls to LIVE chat lines are at EXPLOSIVE LEVELS from HOUSEWIVES looking for fun, and wanting to talk to guys (married or not) about anything and everything. We found three women and one guy who frequent a very popular chat line called **1-800-WIFE-CHAT** and asked them why they are turning to a phone line for sex. Not surprisingly, the answer to our questions seemed to lead down one common path each time - Uninhibited, Instantaneous SEX, anytime, anywhere.

It's Friday night, "Susan's" husband is away on a business trip and her pussy is dripping wet with no one to satisfy her. Does she reach for the vibrator again? No, first, she picks up the phone and calls **1-800-WIFE-CHAT** looking for a man that will make her come over and over again.

"I get so lonely. and bored. Weekends and evenings are so hard on me, so I fix it fast, by finding a horny guy on the chat line who's...REALLY HARD and ready for me!" exclaims "Susan". She continues, "Calling the chat line for no-holes-barred sex talk is a necessity, it's become part of my evening routine."

I GET SO BORED AND LONELY

"Stephanie" will be the first to tell you she has an insatiable need for sex. "My husband is a great guy but he can't keep up with me." she says. "I call **1-800-WIFE-CHAT** about 4 times a week. It's free for me, and luckily, Daniel (husband) sort of looks the other way. It works for both of us, I get a different guy when I want and he gets to sleep through the night."

As "Stephanie" spins her wedding band around her finger she admits, "Just cuz I'm married doesn't mean I can't have sex chat with anonymous guys." she says. "It (being married) adds another level of excitement to calling the chat line."

"Stephanie", (married 5 yrs) in Florida admits, "The chat line feeds my continuous need for sex. My husband just can't keep up with me."

UNINHIBITED, INSTANTANEOUS SEX, ANYTIME ANYWHERE!

"I'm a realtor so I'm always working. Scheduling sex with my husband just doesn't work for me. I've been calling the live chat lines for eight months." claims "Kim".

Spontaneous live chat sessions are common in "Kim's" hectic life as a Realtor. "When I want it, I want it NOW! I'm always on the phone so I can get away with it very easily."

"I came five times on one call....while in my car!"

"I admit, when I first called I was nervous, but this guy had me rubbing my clit within minutes. Needless to say, it made me so hot, I've been calling ever since. I can't get enough of talking about sex, some might say I'm addicted to it."

"Kim" says she's made many new "friends" since calling **1-800-WIFE-CHAT**. "I actually met one guy for an innocent lunch which made our future calls with him even hotter. It seemed liked I was cheating....but I wasn't. Talk about having your cake and eating it too!

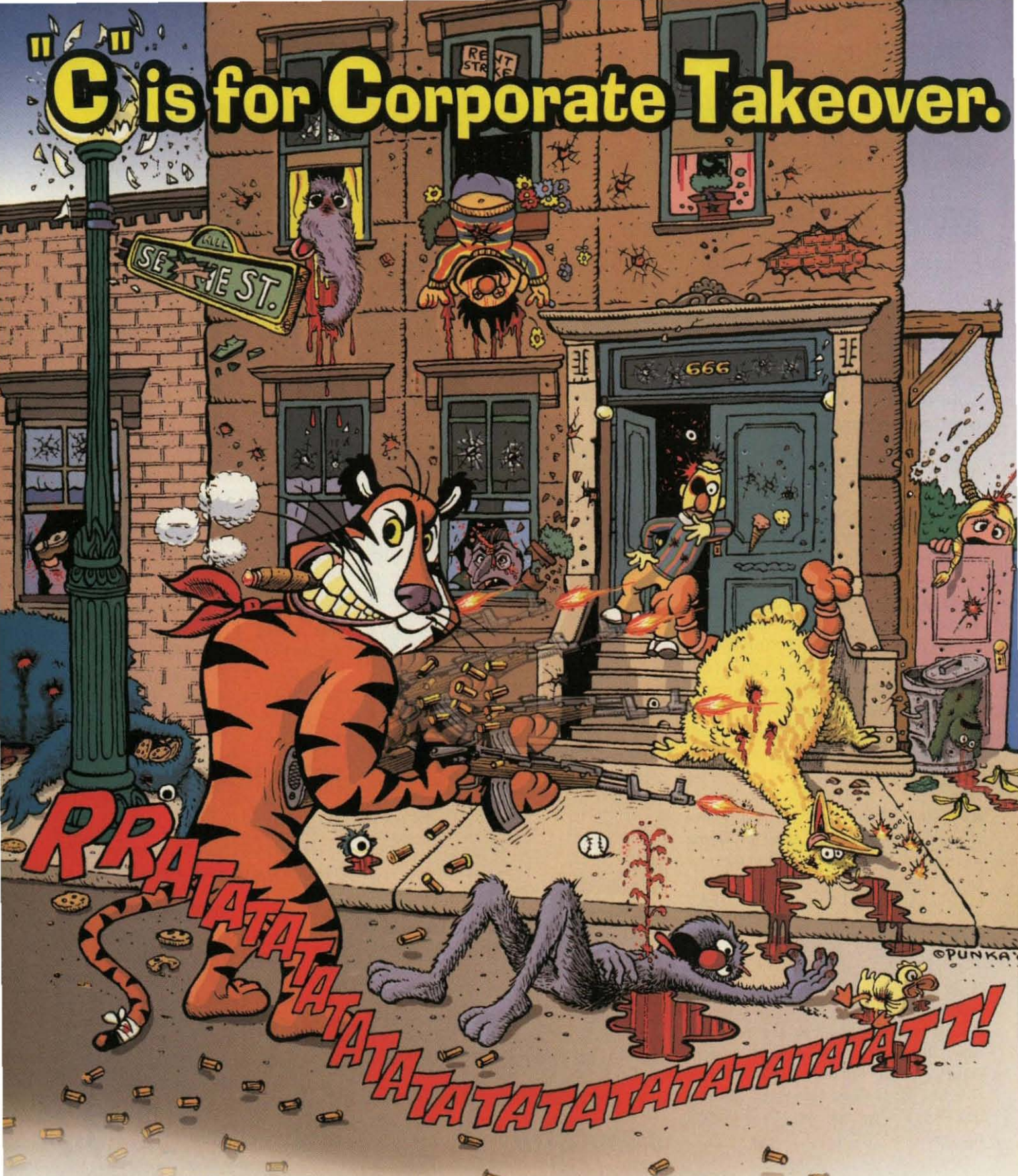
100% REAL HOUSEWIVES

"Yeah, I was skeptical about the girls on chat lines." Says "Will" computer programmer by day, chat line stud by night.

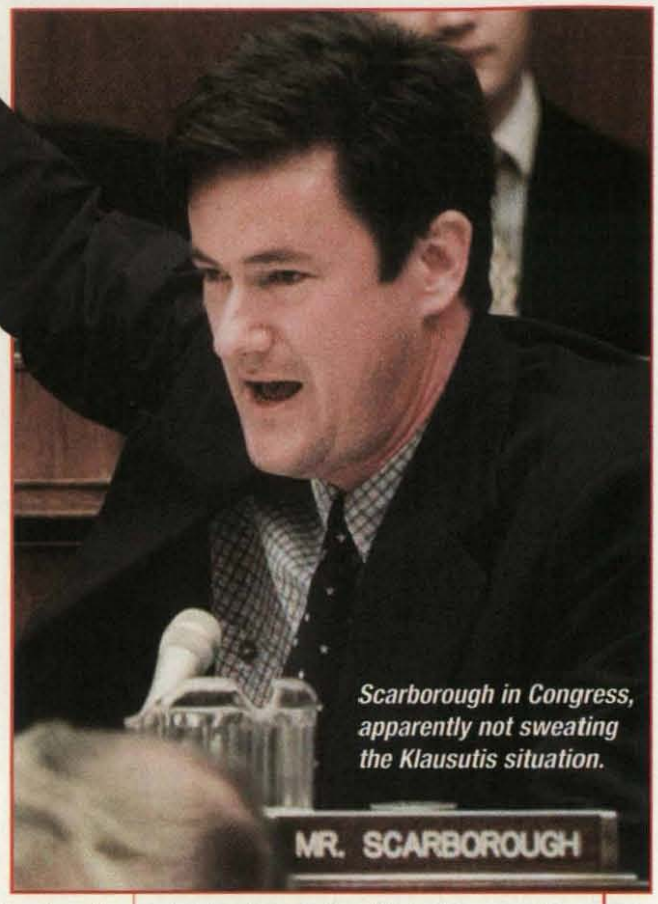
"Turns out, **1-800-WIFE-CHAT** is the REAL deal, they're 100% real married chicks, no actresses like other chat lines. I was surprised by how many wives liked to talk sex for hours." Will exclaims. "Some of these chicks can't get enough of me. It only cost's me $1.99 a minute and I get to fuck as many married women as I want!"

> **"No actresses like other chat lines."**

Warning - **1-800-WIFE-CHAT (1-800-943-3242)** is an adult community designed to connect Horny Men with Bored Housewives for explicit adult chat and is intended for people 18 or older only.


C is for Corporate Takeover.
RENT STRIKE
666
RRATATAT

Who Is MSNBC Anchor JOE SCARBOROUGH?



Scarborough in Congress, apparently not sweating the Klausutis situation.

While the media was obsessed with Chandra Levy, another congressional staffer was found dead in then-representative and current MSNBC talk-show host Joe Scarborough's office. Unlike Gary Condit, Scarborough got a free ride from the press.

Report by Denis Wright

On the morning of July 20, 2001, the body of Lori Klausutis, who had worked as an aide to Republican Congressman Joe Scarborough for approximately two years, was found in Scarborough's Fort Walton Beach, Florida, office.

There were no witnesses to Klausutis's death.

According to Anna Dobbins, a producer at WEAR-TV, Joe was on the phone with the local ABC affiliate in Pensacola within three hours of the discovery of the body, and before the family was notified, to say that "a young woman had died in his office and that she had a complicated medical history, specifically surrounding 'stroke and epilepsy.'"

The congressman and his advisor, Mick Serrano, made similar calls to two other local media outlets within hours of the body's discovery.

According to Dobbins and others, about a week later, after the Klausutis family wrote an excoriating letter to a local paper, Serrano called back to ask that they stop reporting the "complicated medical history."

Joe, they were now correctly told, had spoken in error.

Klausutis—a marathon runner, 28 years old and happily married—had been in great shape. Her alleged complicated health began only on the night that she died, and its "history" surfaced primarily because of Joe's misinformation.

The nebulous circumstances surrounding Klausutis's death were further compounded during her body's postmortem exam. Michael Berkland, the medical examiner assigned to perform the autopsy, quickly released a statement to the press indicating that there were no signs of trauma to the body or any indication of foul play. Later, however, he admitted the body had "a scratch and a bruise."

Berkland, it must be noted, has a less than professional record. He was fired from his position as medical examiner in Missouri for making false statements and eventually lost the right to practice medicine in that state (see sidebar). Still, Berkland concluded in the final autopsy report that Klausutis's heart had failed. Moreover, by failing to officially close the investigation, long after they had ceased to interview witnesses, the police prevented the public from learning any facts about Klausutis's death.

Only when the autopsy report was released (and that occurred only because *Northwest Florida Daily News* editor in chief Ralph Routon's August 2001 editorial demanded its issuance) did those willing to exercise their rights under Florida's Sunshine Law learn the extent of Lori's injuries.

The autopsy report revealed that Lori had suffered two skull fractures and an additional wound. A 7½-inch crack all but spanned the top of her head, from right temple to left.

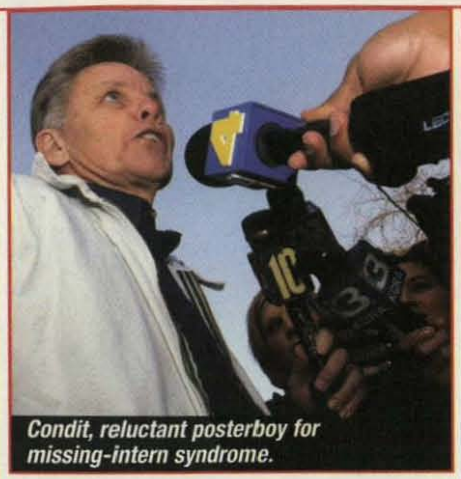
As a likely consequence of that blow, blood poured in from a steadily pumping heart to form a fist-sized hematoma at the left temple. There were separate eggshell fractures, essentially pulverizing the bone, deep inside the skull. The back of her head was bashed, and her lungs were filled with bloody foam, suggesting that she took a relatively long time to die.

In the final autopsy report, Berkland wrote off all those devastating injuries to heart failure. According to Berkland, Klausutis had fainted from a weak heart and hit her head on the desk, an unlikely scenario considering the massive damage to the victim's skull.

Showing an incredible lack of professionalism, the local press swallowed this story whole, even the seeming contradiction about a failing heart having been capable of pumping more than a half cup of blood to form the hematoma. Medical science suggests that, if Klausutis's heart was so weak that it failed to pump enough blood to her brain to maintain consciousness, that same heart would not pump enough blood to form the hematoma.

With Berkland's confusing—and medically improbable—scenario securely within the official case file, the case was closed. No more questions. No more answers.

Congressman Gary Condit (D-



Condit, reluctant posterboy for missing-intern syndrome.

California) wasn't so lucky. Chandra Levy was last seen April 30, 2001, less than three months before Klausutis's death. Thousands of stories appeared all over the world about Condit's missing intern. When facts were in short supply, the media unashamedly engaged in rampant speculation. For instance, constantly searching for a new angle to the story, Fox News even interviewed a psychic to learn what happened to Levy.

Condit became the most sought-after interview subject since Monica Lewinsky. Connie Chung beat out Barbara Walters, Diane Sawyer, Dan Rather and others for the much-coveted "get," and on August 23, 2001, a little more than a month after Klausutis's death, ABC's *Prime Time Live* aired the highly anticipated interview/event.

Levy and Klausutis were both young females who worked for U.S. representatives. Scarborough's aide, while never missing, also died under mysterious circumstances. The stories broke—or would have broken—within three months of each other and before the events of 9/11 finally forced the media to get over the Condit story (at least temporarily).

Given these similarities, how was it that the media never even questioned why Scarborough was not a suspect in Klausutis's death?

The mainstream press, by our count, published only a few dozen stories about the case of the dead staffer, almost all of which appeared in outlets in the northwest Florida area. Cable news completely ignored the story. The alternative press, too, has been all but silent on the Klausutis situation.

The "liberal media" that spent the greater part of summer 2001 destroying the career and reputation of former Congressman Condit over his alleged affair with his then-missing intern Chandra Levy had absolutely nothing to say about the young woman who worked for Scarborough and died in his office.

While so-called journalists chased down every rumor about Condit, they would simply hang up on or dismiss any caller who dared to mention the death in Joe's office.

Furthermore, instead of receiving the Condit treatment—nonstop Larry King specials with titles such as "Death in a Congressman's Office"—Scarborough was offered his own television show.

Unexpectedly, Scarborough announced his retirement from representing Florida's First Congressional District in May 2001—just six months after his reelection—and signed a three-year contract with cable news channel MSNBC to host *Scarborough Country*, replacing their then-highest-rated prime-time show, *Donahue*. Not only did he escape media scrutiny altogether, but he was also given a slot in their ranks.

Scarborough has since made a name for himself for his thoroughly brutal attacks on anyone who disagrees with him or George W. Bush. Danny Glover, Michael Moore, Susan Sarandon and Janeane Garofalo have all been the targets of the petulant talking head's ire.

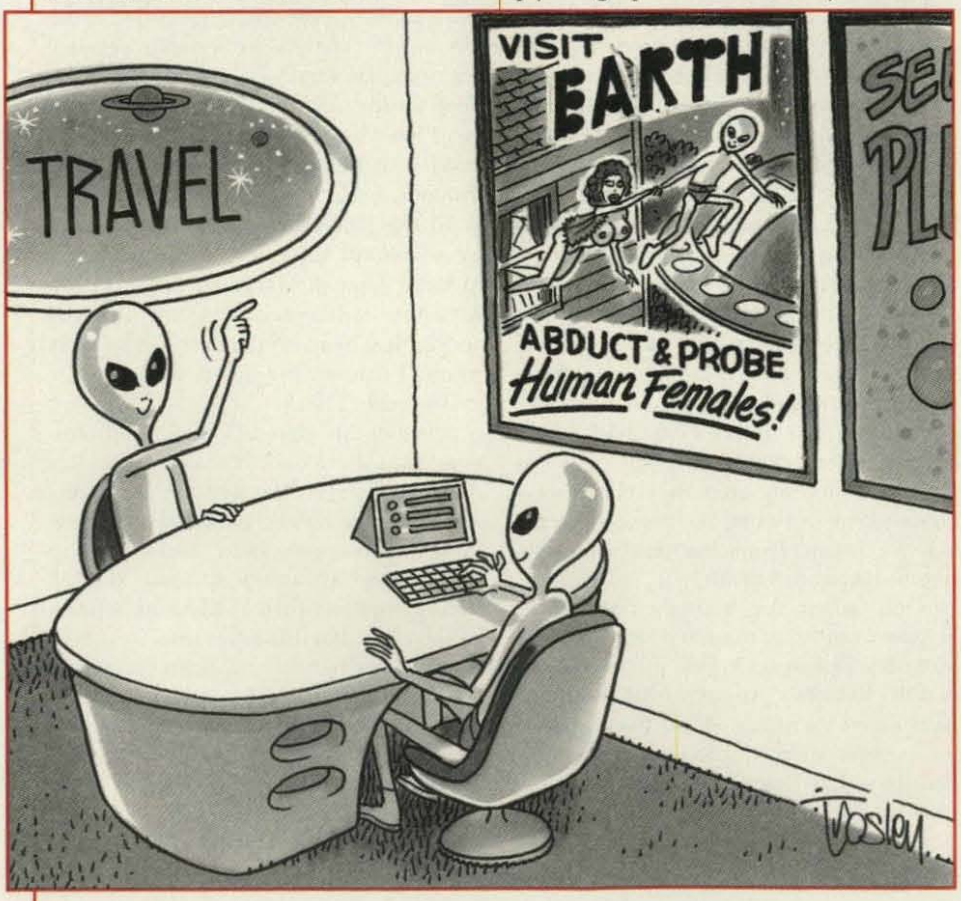
According to *The New Yorker*'s TV reviewer Nancy Franklin, Scarborough "swings his little club with about as much discrimination as Bamm-Bamm, the diaper-clad pugilist on *The Flintstones*."

But "Regular Joe"—as he likes to be called—has an uncommonly thin skin. Scarborough has frequently complained about his tarnished reputation and lambastes anyone who questions the disparity of coverage received by the Condit and Scarborough cases.

"It's not really the media so much as it is sort of this political class of people who just go around causing trouble all the time," Scarborough said in an interview published in the *Pensacola News Journal* in September 2001, just days before he left office. "For instance, it is spread all over the Internet right now that my staff member [Lori Klausutis], who died tragically a month ago, was killed by me. I could list a thousand conspiracy theories against me: that I rig elections; that I have a drug-running outfit with the CIA; that I'm a murderer; that I have 15 illegitimate children."

In reality, there's been scant coverage of even the most fundamental aspects of the Klausutis case.

One is left to wonder why our media was so quick to jump on every single tidbit of gossip and innuendo about Gary Condit but refused to report on Lori Klausutis's death, which was an equally intriguing and tragic story. Surely if Gary Condit had called the media to issue false statements about Chandra Levy's nonexistent health problems, the public would have heard about it nonstop. In Scarborough's case,



EXAMINING THE EXAMINER

Dr. Michael Berkland, whose autopsy report effectively shut down any further investigation into the death of Lori Klausutis, has quite an interesting history. In 1996, he was fired from his position as medical examiner in Jackson County, Missouri, for falsely stating that he had sectioned several brain specimens.

On February 19, 1998, the Circuit Court of Jackson County, in a hearing regarding Dr. Berkland, found in its ruling that the "defendant poses a substantial probability of serious danger to the health, safety and welfare of his patients, clients and/or the residents of Missouri." The court continued that the "respondent's conduct as set forth herein constitutes misconduct, fraud, misrepresentation, dishonesty, unethical conduct and unprofessional conduct in the practice of medicine."

The court barred him from performing autopsies or from serving as a medical examiner in the state. Subsequently, in March 1999, the Missouri Administrative Hearing Commission revoked Berkland's medical license and barred any application for reinstatement for a period of six years.

When Berkland was assigned to the autopsy on Lori Klausutis, Kansas City weekly newspaper *The Pitch* had this to say: "Berkland claims he 'sectioned' Klausutis's brain during her autopsy to determine that her head was injured by a fall, not by a blow from a weapon. But that's the same sort of claim that got Berkland run out of Kansas City in 1996 after he'd falsely reported that he'd sectioned brains later found whole by his boss—a mistake he blames on poorly proofread reports written with computer macros. No such mistake occurred with Klausutis's brain, Berkland told the *Pitch*. 'You can rest assured it was sectioned,' he says."

Berkland: No Quincy by a long shot.

His former boss, Dr. Michael Young, also testified at the 1998 hearings that Berkland often seemed to tailor his reports to fit scenarios most beneficial to the police department. "One of the concerns that I had with Dr. Berkland in terms of his involvement in testimony for the state, for instance his discussions with the police, is that when he came back from testifying, and when the person was convicted by a jury, he felt it was a personal victory."

So how did Berkland end up as the coroner in the Lori Klausutis case? We simply don't know. We do know that Berkland's license to practice as a medical examiner was temporarily suspended by the Florida Board of Osteopathic Medicine when the charges and court rulings stemming from his Missouri tenure came to light. He was supposedly reinstated via a "Letter of Guidance" issued by the same board, although no copy of such a letter has ever been located. In fact, the files regarding the reinstatement have apparently been sealed in violation of Florida's Sunshine Law.

the revelation was never mentioned.

Regardless, Regular Joe is now a regular TV star, living the high life in New York a thousand miles away from memories of a dead staffer.

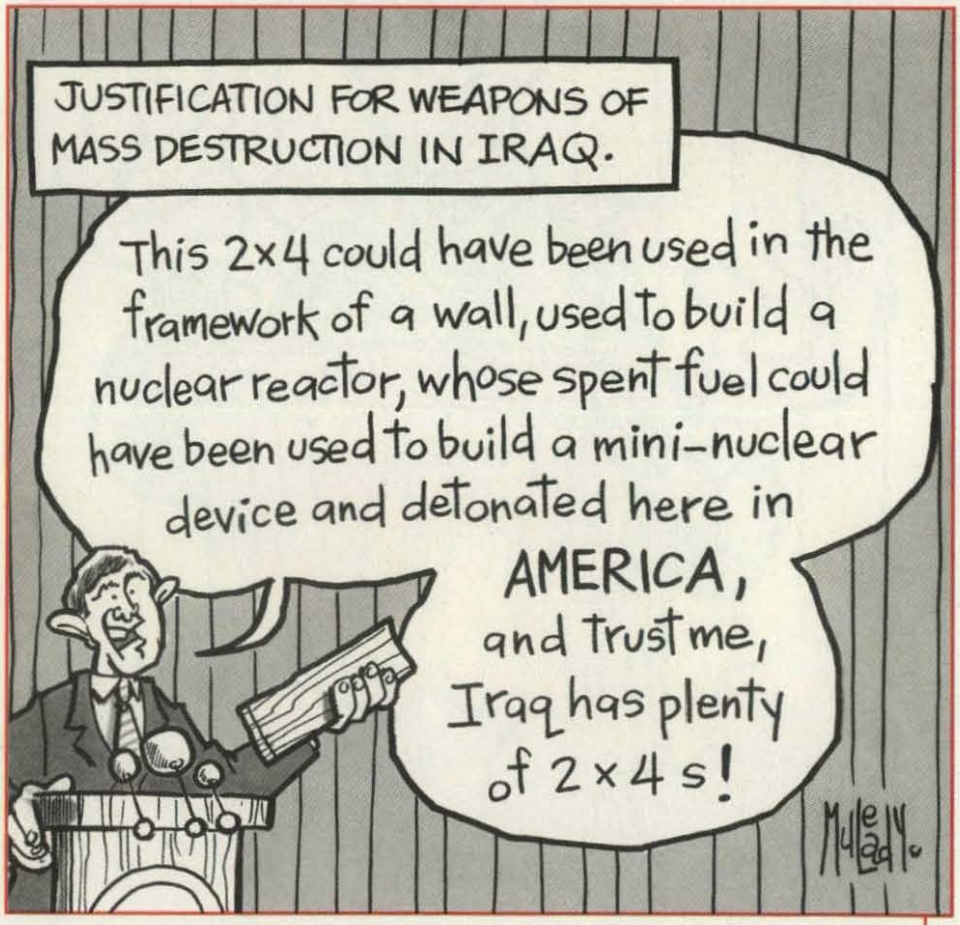
The former representative himself wrote the following in one of the many self-serving columns for the *Independent Florida Sun*, his now-defunct newspaper: "There is an old saying that warns that if you allow people to assume the worst, they will. So be it."

Indeed. On May 29, 2003, Scarborough appeared on Don Imus's radio show. While complimenting Scarborough on his sense of humor, Imus said, "Don't be afraid to be funny, because you are funny. I asked you why you aren't in Congress. You said that you had sex with the intern, and then you had to kill her." Scarborough laughed and replied, "Yeah, well, what are you gonna do?"

* * *

Denis Wright is an artist, writer and activist whose work has appeared in *Online Journal* and *American Politics Journal*. He is currently researching irregularities and political fraud surrounding touch-screen voting technology.

Chris George and R.S. Miller contributed to this report.


JUSTIFICATION FOR WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION IN IRAQ.
This 2x4 could have been used in the framework of a wall, used to build a nuclear reactor, whose spent fuel could have been used to build a mini-nuclear device and detonated here in AMERICA, and trust me, Iraq has plenty of 2x4s!

"America is doing great! Unemployment is at 0%, the deficit has turned into a surplus, no one ever has to pay taxes again, every Muslim has become a Christian, and pornography has been wiped from the face of the planet. Any questions?"

Anal Anomaly

My wife has a most unusual sphincter. When she has a bowel movement, the muscle will actually come out. It can extend a good two inches outside. I've seen a lot of scat videos and have never seen anything quite like this. Another unusual feature of the missus' asshole is that it will self-lubricate like a vagina. Her theory is that it does so because she had anal sex at a young age. I have had my finger on her rectum when she self-lubricated, and I felt it secrete. I think she has two G spots. Is this possible? Can you explain? Do you need a photo? —T. W.
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

I've never heard of a self-lubricating butthole, and our crack research team scoured the Internet and confirmed that, indeed, there is no medical evidence of secretion glands around the anus. However, this distension (when the muscle protrudes from the anus) is something that should be addressed the next time your wife goes to the doctor, as there might be a problem with her lower colon. Barring all physical problems, this could be interesting for certain video companies that specialize in distending-butthole videos. You might have a small fortune buried in your wife's ass.

Panty Raid

I love panties so much that I once climbed out of my window, shimmied across the ledge, opened my neighbor's window (she was on vacation) and went through her panty drawer. I actually took a pair, which I used to masturbate with. Is there something wrong with me? —B. R.
via Internet

Lots of men love the sensation of panties on their pricks for a myriad of reasons, but let me suggest that you take a trip to your local mall and buy some panties at Victoria's Secret. Shimmying across the ledge and into your neighbor's apartment is bound to lead to one place—jail. It's called breaking and entering (or aggravated assault, if she happens to be home), and you don't want to be wearing a pair of red silk panties when you're sitting in the pokey.

Ruff Sex

My lover is committed to having sex with a dog. Before she engages in this activity, I suggested that she should be aware of the dangers. What are the potential physical injuries during oral, vaginal and anal sex, as well as the risks due to disease? As she wishes to buy a dog, is there any particular breed best suited for this purpose? Her intention is to maximize the pleasure and get a big dog. My intention is to safeguard her health and recommend a smaller dog. I would like to help her realize her dream, but as safely as possible.
—Dog Lover
Australia

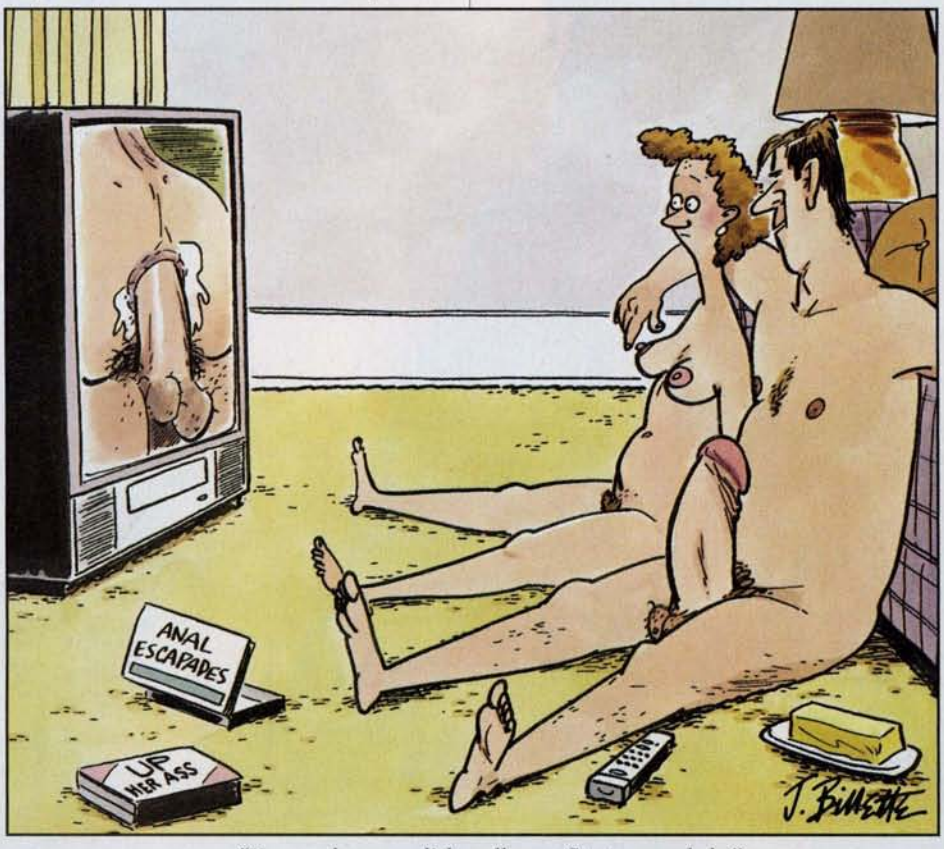
At the very least, your partner could get severe scratches and bites. In general, dogs are clean animals as long as they've had all of their vaccinations. You might want to consider the possibility that you may create a monster in the dog; once he gets a taste of frequent sex with your lover, how can she say no? Since you're not writing from the United States, I'm uncertain of the legal issues you might face. Here in America bestiality is illegal, so check your local laws before you move forward with this fantasy. As far as breeds go, I don't think a Chihuahua would work, and I'd stay away from Great Danes. By all means, don't let the jackbooted thugs at PETA get wind of your intentions.

Gag Factor

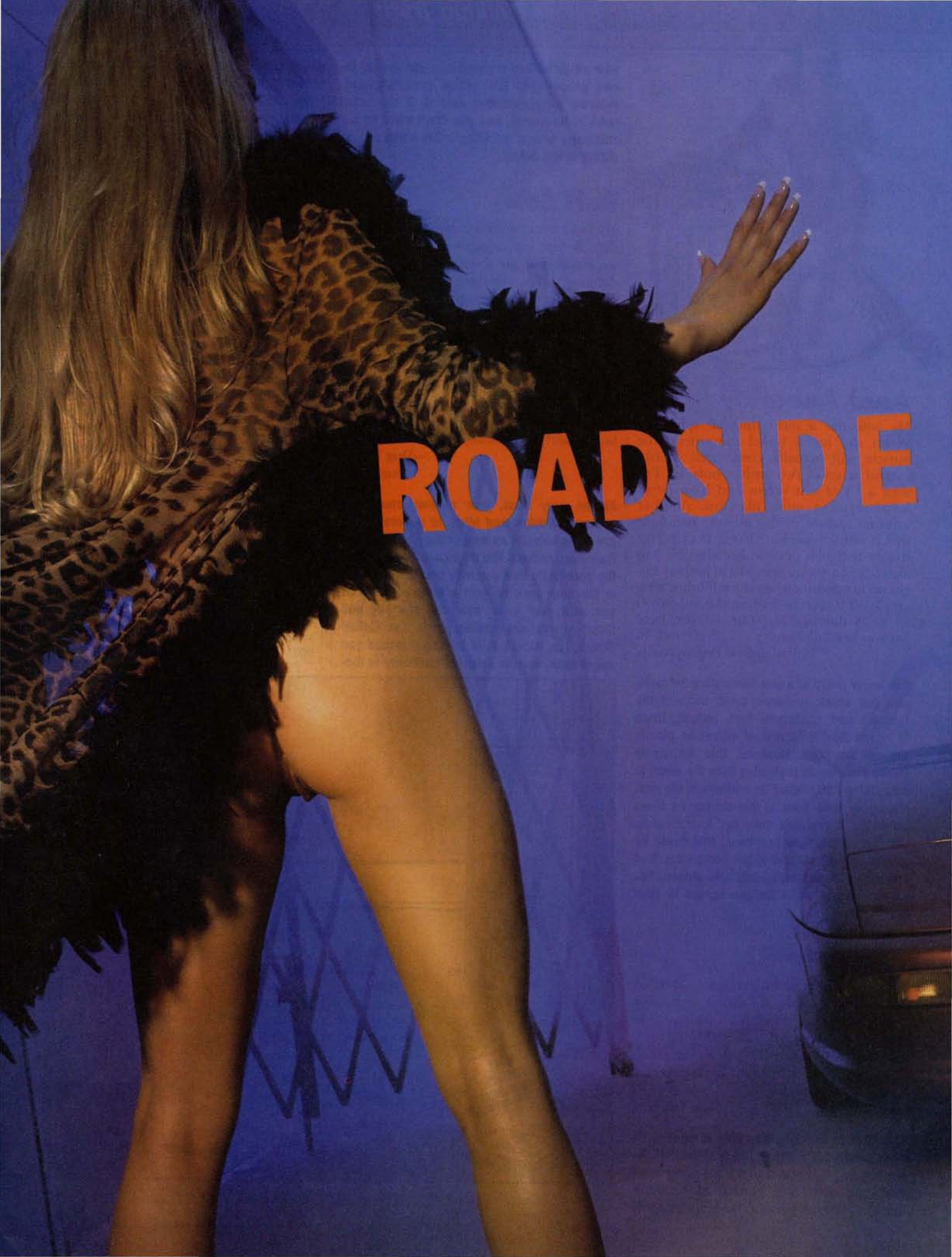
What's up with this new trend in porn where men shove their cocks so far down girls' throats that they gag? In one video that I rented a girl actually threw up on the guy's cock. I was repulsed. Do girls really like to gag on a cock? —G. D.
Abilene, Texas

This whole new tendency in porn is exactly why I don't perform anymore. Humiliation, domination and exploitation have become the norm. It's purely for the benefit of the guys watching the videos. The girls grin through the ordeal because there's a director on the other side of the camera instructing them to do so (of course, nobody has a gun to these girls' heads, so they do it because they're paid well too). When I'm having rough sex with my lover, a momentary gag is kinda cool, but not 20 minutes' worth.

Jeanna Fine responds to readers seeking erotic enlightenment. She invites you to drop her a line and join her on the fearless quest for the fucking truth. Write to *Dear Slut*, c/o HUSTLER, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail at slut@lfp.com.



"You see, honey, a dick really can fit up an asshole!"


ROADSIDE

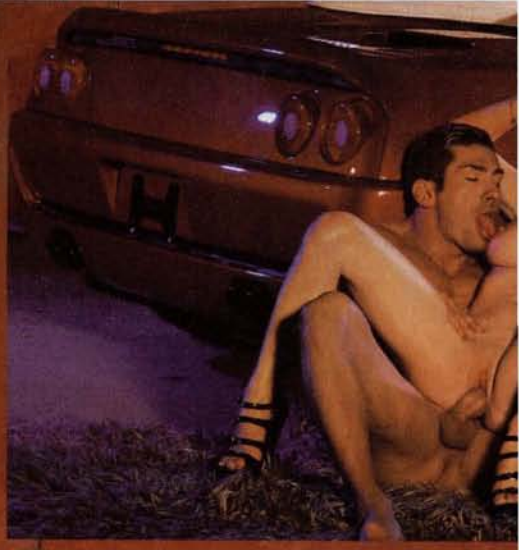
ASS-ISTANCE

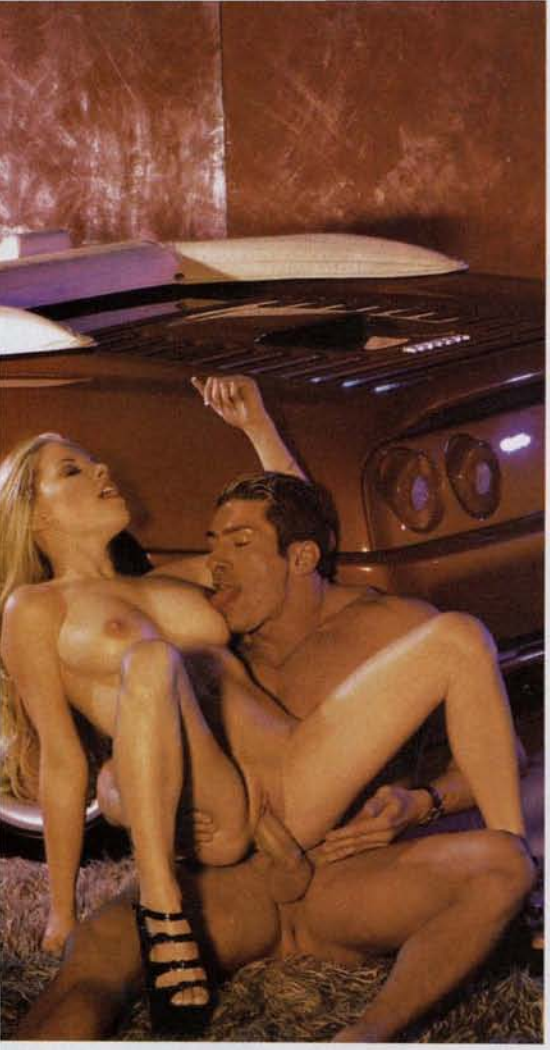
SHAWNIE AND JOHN

Shawnie ended the worst date of her life by telling her would-be suitor from hell to let her out of the car. As the fog thickened on her long walk home, the stranded lovely decided to flag down the next passing car. Fortunately for her, John happened to drive by in his convertible.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

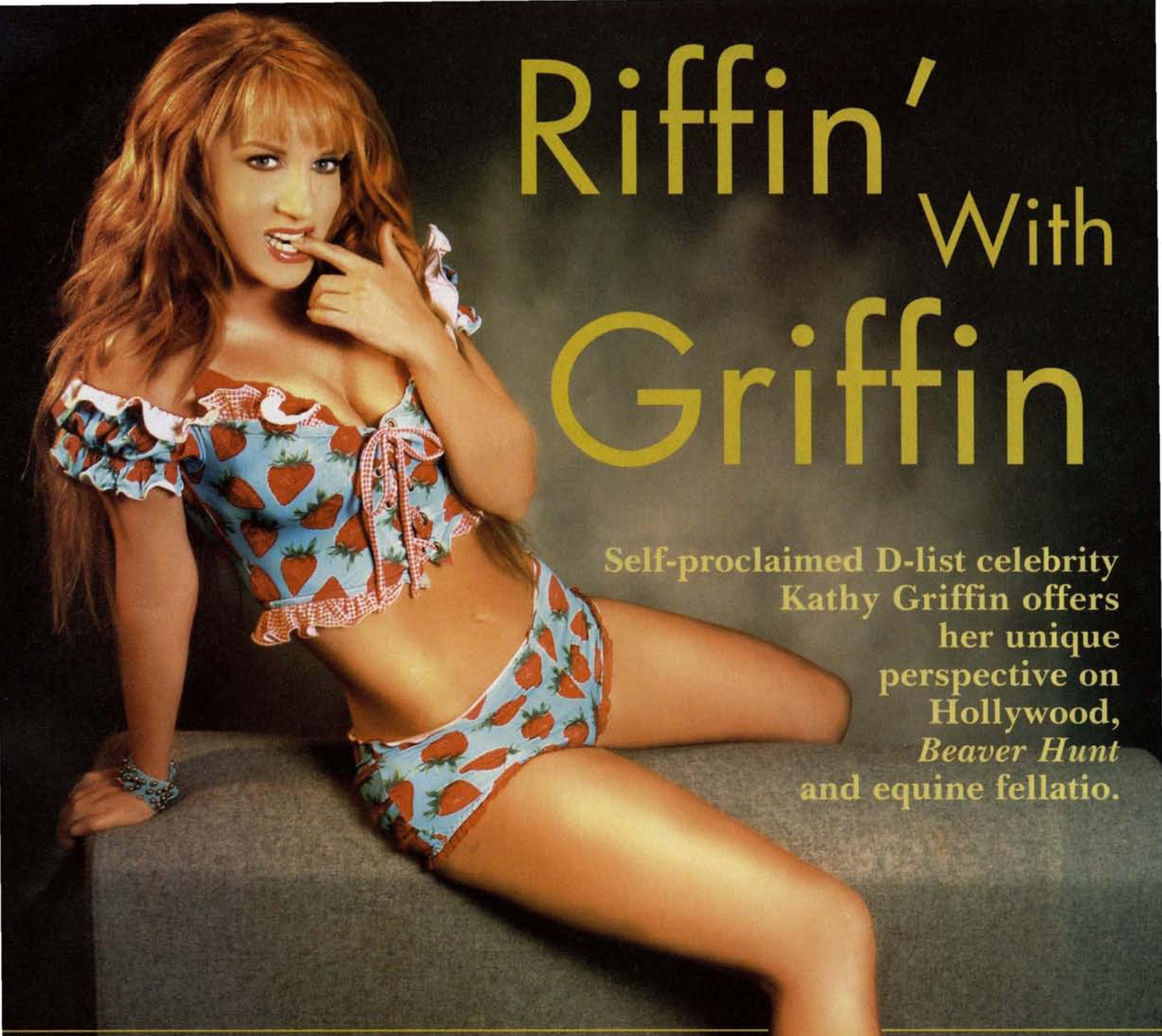
Shawnie eyed him warily, hoping his flashy car wasn't over-compensation for a small tool. She would not be disappointed; the well-hung Samaritan drove Shawnie back to her place, where he gave her the ride of her life.





Riffin' With Griffin

Self-proclaimed D-list celebrity Kathy Griffin offers her unique perspective on Hollywood, *Beaver Hunt* and equine fellatio.



Interview by Dan Kapelovitz

It seems that whenever you turn on your TV, Kathy Griffin is there: HBO specials, *Hollywood Squares*, *Celebrity Mole*, episodes of *Seinfeld*, and she recently received more than $30,000 worth of plastic surgery for free by allowing *Entertainment Tonight* to feature her cosmetic procedures. Currently, the carrottopped hellion is the host of NBC's latest reality show, *Average Joe*.

Although the actress is most famous for her role as Brooke Shields's sidekick on the sitcom *Suddenly Susan*, Griffin's comedic talents shine through best when she performs stand-up. Kathy's daily experiences—including her many humorous celebrity run-ins—provide ample material for her act, often to the chagrin of the stars she skewers. Griffin even devotes part of her routine to HUSTLER's *Beaver Hunt* phenomenon.

I spoke to the redheaded comedienne at her home (an architectural masterpiece high in the Hollywood Hills) while her husband talked on the phone with their accountant, and her current assistant, Daisy, took care of the dogs. (Griffin says she goes through about ten of them—assistants, not dogs—every month.)

Making the natural assumption that Kathy is a huge porn fan, I brought a stack of HUSTLER titles for her reading pleasure.

* * *

HUSTLER: Here's THE BEST OF BEAVER HUNT, your favorite.

GRIFFIN: What do the normal *Beaver Hunt* girls get?

HUSTLER: $250.

GRIFFIN: Oh, Christ. Shouldn't Larry Flynt be arrested for *that?* I know he's had his Supreme Court battles and his political legal battles, but seriously, there's gotta be a law against *that*.

HUSTLER: We did offer $10 million to one of the Bush twins.

GRIFFIN: Ten million? Wow, I'm changing my name. I like that because it just so far exceeds any amount I've ever heard *Playboy* offer. For $10 million, I would blow a horse. What about humpback whales? Do they have dicks? I don't even want to think about what I would blow for $10 million.

HUSTLER: What about a million dollars?

GRIFFIN: Look, after I won the *Celebrity Mole*, it's gonna take a little more than a million to get me to blow a horse.

HUSTLER: How much did you win?

GRIFFIN: A quarter of a million dollars, but I also have all the integrity too, to back it up.

HUSTLER: What were the other contestants paid?

GRIFFIN: At first, they were gonna give everybody $10,000, and the winnings would go to the charity of their choice. So I called them back and said, "Fuck that. I need that money." If you're on the *Celebrity Mole*, you're not in a position to be giving money away. You need that cash. Nobody signed up, and then sure enough, a week later, they came back, and they said, "Okay, everybody who even shows up gets $25,000, and the winner gets to keep the money." So everybody signs up. As a D-list celebrity, this is the type of offer that comes across my desk.

HUSTLER: Who else is on the D-list?

GRIFFIN: Let's say the A-list is Julia Roberts and Brad Pitt; I would say my fellow D-listers are Darva Conger, Coolio, Chyna—the wrestler who used to be Chyna—[Corey] Feldman, [Corey] Haim. Those are my peeps.

HUSTLER: What are some of the weirder offers you get for work?

GRIFFIN: I have so many. I actually keep them in a stack. Let me go see if I can find them. [She retrieves a pile of faxes.] I'm doing a pilot for NBC based on my life called *The D List*; so I've been saving these. Okay, this one I love. This is VH1: "A special that will feature comedians and their humor." They have the 50 greatest moments. I'm not one of them. They want to interview me about how great other comedians are.

HUSTLER: Couldn't you have demanded that you would only do it if they put you in the top 50?

GRIFFIN: Yeah, I did. They were like, "It's not gonna happen." That's the D-list, honey. Welcome. Take a good, hard look.

HUSTLER: Have you ever taken a job that you later regretted?

GRIFFIN: Oh, yeah, but I don't regret anything that pays.

HUSTLER: Have you ever been on Bill O'Reilly's show?

GRIFFIN: No, but I was booked to go on one time. He wanted to know how I felt about the war before we went to Iraq. I wanted to talk about my experiences with the USO because I went to Afghanistan, Kuwait and Uzbekistan. Anyway, they called back and said, "Well, Bill wants to know where you stand on the war." And I said, "Tell Bill that I have no interest in talking about how I feel about the war. I'm a comic; I'm not an expert, and I'm really tired of hearing other nonexperts in my profession act like they're experts, because they're not. I'll make jokes about it, but I'm not gonna seriously sit down and debate whether or not we should go into Iraq, because who the fuck am I?"

HUSTLER: What do you think about Janeane Garofalo's vocal antiwar stance?

GRIFFIN: I think she's ridiculous. First of all, I'm no brainiac. I just have my opinion, and I vote the way I vote, but I really am not going to act like a spokesperson for any idea. As bright as Janeane Garofalo is—and she's definitely a bright girl for a comic—you can't be nearly as knowledgeable as any of these people. You have a job as an actor; so you can't be spending all day, every minute of your life, being someone like David Gergen, who's worked in four White Houses. That's who I'm going to listen to; I'm not gonna listen to Susan Sarandon. And when I watched Janeane talk, and when I was watching Natalie Maines talk, I realized it's so simple: I'm not gonna listen to someone who has to speak so slowly because they're searching for words. They were asking Natalie Maines, "How do you feel about us going into Iraq?" and Natalie Maines is sitting there talking to Diane Sawyer like this: "I [long pause] think we should [long pause] not [long pause] go into Iraq unless [long pause] we really know if the [long pause] weapons inspectors [long pause] found anything." It took her about five minutes to say that because she doesn't know what she's talking about; she has to search for her words. I'm not saying these people are stupid; I'm just saying that's not who I'm going to listen to.

HUSTLER: Do you ever get any flak from celebrities you've discussed in your stand-up act?

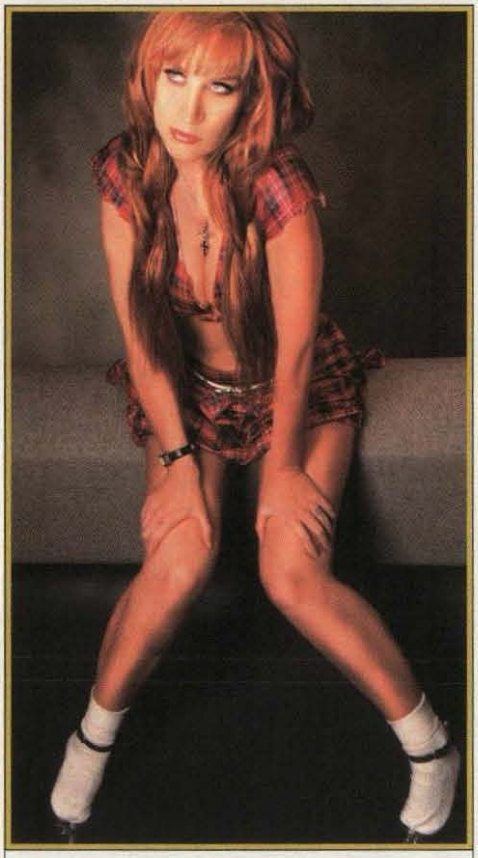
GRIFFIN: Well, Brooke Shields is truly angry at me because I told a story about going to her wedding that I thought was hilarious. Her mom got really hammered. Her mom behaved in a very typical way that people often do at weddings. I told the story in my act. Brooke came to see it, and she thought it was funny. But then it got into the *Star* or something, and the next time I went on *The Howard Stern Show*, Stern just went off on it. He spent half an hour just making fun of her. She was really upset by that; so we're on the outs.

HUSTLER: Is there any hope for your relationship?

GRIFFIN: I don't know. I mean, I don't feel that celebrities should be in this protective bubble that they're in. If I saw something really funny at a wedding, then it would be in my act whether the person's famous or not. It's kind of better that people know who I'm talking about. This isn't something like, "Well, I heard this happened at Brooke Shields's wedding." This is something that I was ringside for.

HUSTLER: Has anyone ever threatened to sue you?

GRIFFIN: Yeah, one time Lauryn Hill sort of threatened to sue me because on *Politically*



"For $10 million, I would blow a horse."

Incorrect I said she was a racist, but nothing happened.

HUSTLER: Doesn't Eminem even sing about Hill being racist?

GRIFFIN: Yeah, exactly. I really am kind of protected, because it's all under the umbrella that I'm a comedian.

HUSTLER: I heard that you enjoy being in the tabloids.

GRIFFIN: I love it.

HUSTLER: What's your favorite tabloid article about yourself?

GRIFFIN: Let's go look at the fridge. The minute I'm in one of the tabloids, I have it laminated and put on the fridge.

HUSTLER: Are all of these true?

GRIFFIN: Pretty much mostly. That's why celebrities hate the tabloids, because it's mostly true.

HUSTLER: Here's "'Brooke Shields's drunk mom hit on my hubby,' reveals co-star."

GRIFFIN: I love it. That's a good one. "Kathy Griffin's About Face" is about my face-lift, because I used to show the post-op slides in my act. It was awesome; they're really sick.

HUSTLER: I heard you once took off your shirt as part of your act.

GRIFFIN: Yes, one time. I was so moved by a Celine Dion song that I took my clothes off. I was down to underpants, and I had my boobs out too, which I can't believe, because they're real, and they're very mushy. I could actually play Hacky Sack with my boobs without a bra on.

HUSTLER: Wasn't one of the other comediennes angry that you did that?

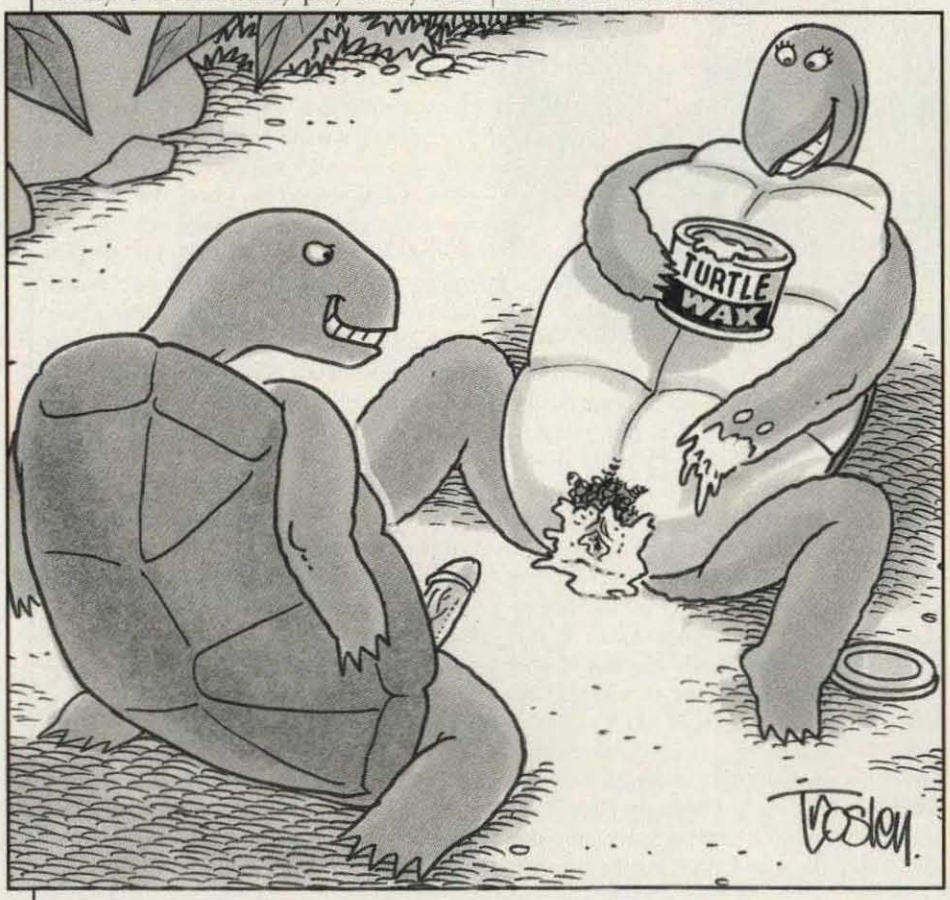
GRIFFIN: Yeah. The girl who followed me, Henriette Mantel—she slammed my set, saying, "It's such an easy laugh to take your top off," and "Haven't women come farther than that?" I just said, "Well, you know, I'm not above an easy laugh. I'll do anything for a laugh."

HUSTLER: Tell us about your new reality series, *Average Joe*.

GRIFFIN: It's so sick. Okay, get this. They get a really cute bimbo, NFL cheerleader cutesy girl, and they lead her to believe that she's going to be on a show like *The Bachelorette*, where it's 16 hot guys. At the end of it, she's gonna find this hot fireman who's gonna propose. In episode one, they interview her, and they say, "What are you looking for in a man?" And, of course, she just wants a sense of humor and a nice smile, and she also wants someone who has intelligence. No, I think she was saying things like she wants someone who *is* intelligence. This bus pulls up, and it's 16 real men, meaning there are guys that are 400 pounds, balding, hairy backs. Pretty much the whole series is watching her go on these dates with these guys and trying not to vomit.

HUSTLER: How did they find these guys?

GRIFFIN: Anybody will do anything to be on television—that's how.



HUSTLER: Did they know they were chosen because they're not good-looking?

GRIFFIN: No. They think they're going on some kind of reality show, but they don't know what. I'm the one who tells them. That's what's so horrible. They're all lined up at the pool, and of course they're in their swimsuits, and who looks good in a swimsuit? I walk out there, and they all clap because they recognize me. Then I break it to them. I'm like, "You're all here to meet a girl, but you guys aren't the normal type that she might be expecting." It was intense.

HUSTLER: What were they paid?

GRIFFIN: Nothing.

HUSTLER: What about the girl?

GRIFFIN: Nothing.

HUSTLER: What about the winner?

GRIFFIN: Nothing. Zero.

HUSTLER: What do they win, a date?

GRIFFIN: They win a fucking date.

HUSTLER: Is your show *The D List* going to be a reality show?

GRIFFIN: No, it's gonna be just a regular sitcom based on my life as a D-list celebrity. The beauty of it is, I'm actually gonna play Kathy Griffin, the girl that was the sidekick on *Suddenly Susan* and has been biting and scratching ever since, who goes and does these offers, like stand-up at the Burbank dog pound—what it's really like to be on the D-list.

HUSTLER: Would you do *Celebrity Boxing*?

GRIFFIN: No. And I have been asked. I was very hurt and insulted. I was like, "I'm not there yet, okay, fellas?"

HUSTLER: That's the E-list.

GRIFFIN: Yeah. Especially because, I think, on that one, the money is really low too. It's something crazy like $10,000 for the boxers, but then they give $25,000 to the charity or some bullshit. Let's face it; Joey Buttafuoco needs that cash. That's the charity. Tonya Harding needs that money. Don't make her give away a penny.

HUSTLER: Do you have any final thoughts on *Beaver Hunt*?

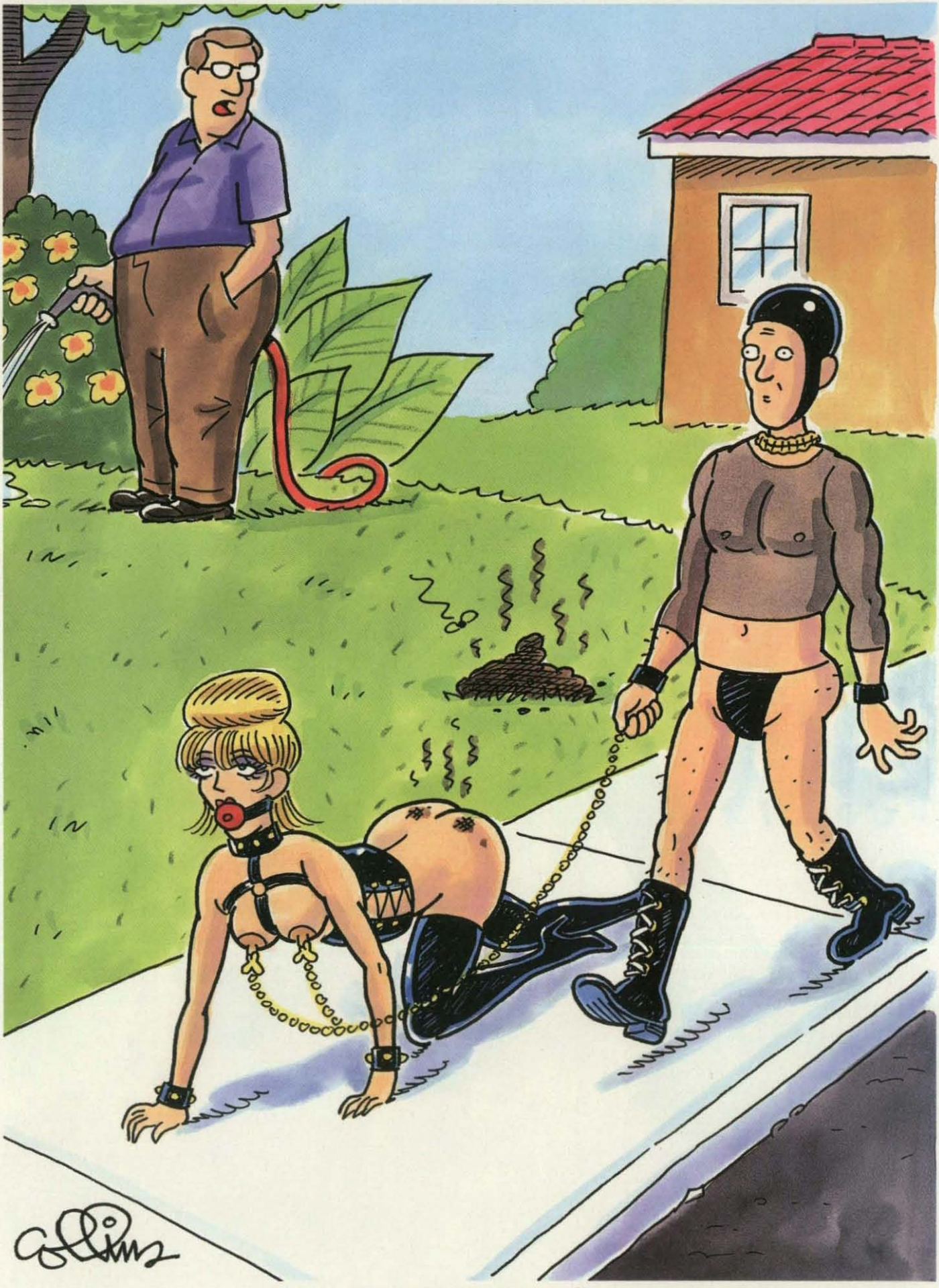
GRIFFIN: I would just like to say to ladies out there that are competing in *Beaver Hunt*, just keep your eye on the prize. Stay focused. You gotta want it. Just remember to have integrity, honesty and just be who you are. And you can win *Beaver Hunt*.

HUSTLER: Is there anything else you want our readers to know?

GRIFFIN: Just that they are all disgusting animals that are going to hell.

* * *

Dan Kapelovitz is HUSTLER Magazine's Features Editor and an award-winning investigative journalist who has written for *LA Weekly*, *OC Weekly*, *Mean* magazine, *Lollapalooza* magazine and the *Hooligan*.



"Hey, are you going to pick that up?"

N.SIXX
CLOTHING

THE SIXX SENSE

Power of Two

Interview by Nancy B. Sayle

With a career spanning more than 20 years, Mötley Crüe and their bassist Nikki Sixx are still at the top of the music scene. The band has sold more than 40 million albums and has filled more arenas than one could count.

In 2001, the band released a tell-all memoir, appropriately titled *The Dirt*. Hollywood is producing a movie version of the book, which details the band's sex- and drug-fueled career. For Sixx, the tome served to purge his emotional inner demons. In the book, Nikki reveals that he not only battled drug addiction, but he also actually died and came back to life, just to do more drugs and overdose again.

Today, the rock 'n' roll bad boy is sober and married to former *Baywatch* babe Donna D'Errico. Together, the duo is one hell of a power couple. While Mötley Crüe is on hiatus, Nikki has spent time with his family and on several projects: a new band, a new book and a new clothing line. Meanwhile, D'Errico has her acting career and has just opened a spa.

Donna and Nikki are living proof that a small-town girl and a misfit boy can become successful celebrities/entrepreneurs. This dynamic duo is definitely one to watch out for.

I talked to the pair at their HUSTLER photo-shoot, where they spoke candidly about their lives, business projects and sex techniques.

* * *

HUSTLER: You've had a long-term relationship with Larry Flynt and HUSTLER Magazine.

SIXX: I met Larry in '82, I think. We'd go up to his house and partake in all the festivities. We were doing all kinds of stuff together. Larry's been amazingly supportive of my band. It was one of the reasons why, during the *Dr. Feelgood* tour, I wore a HUSTLER T-shirt every night. We were doing the "Afraid" video and decided to call up Larry to see if he wanted to be in it. He put us on the cover of HUSTLER. I think we were the first and only rock band to be on the cover ever. Now I get to grace the cover again. Only in Mötley

Crüe World does this happen.

HUSTLER: Is Mötley going to tour again?

SIXX: Well, I'd like them to. This band is really magical. We agreed to take a year off and recharge the batteries. Tommy [Lee, drummer] had left the band. His relationship with [singer] Vince [Neil] had deteriorated to a point where he just didn't want be around him; so I said, "Let's pull the plug till Tommy gets being a solo artist out of his system." Now I get to watch my kids grow up, to be with my wife and do some things that I haven't gotten to do in a long, long time—forever actually. Like doing the movie version of the book. The book was a bestseller. Paramount Pictures and MTV Films have signed on.

HUSTLER: Is it weird to have your whole life up on screen?

SIXX: Yes, it is! It freaks me out, but right now, we are more concerned with the script. We hired Rich Wilkes, who wrote *XXX*; so he's finishing the script. The band needs to see it. No one in the band has really been in the loop on that.

HUSTLER: How is your relationship with your Crüe-mates?

SIXX: Vince has kind of gone awry. I think he's really frustrated that the band is not touring. We said, "We just can't keep beating a dead horse. You have to give the people a break. People want to crave to see it." I really wanted to tour with bands that are important or new bands. We didn't want to do an '80s package. For me, as a creative person, I love Mötley Crüe, but I needed to unplug from it. I needed to do other creative things. There is the Saliva song ("Rest") that me and [songwriter] James [Michael] wrote; it crossed Top 10 in active rock, and now it goes on the pop chart this week. I've been contacted by major labels to write songs for their artists.

HUSTLER: What else are you currently working on?

SIXX: The thing that has me most excited is my new clothing line. I had a clothing line before called Outlaw, and it just didn't fly. I invested hundreds of thousands of dollars, and it just lost money. It was like a bleeding, dying pig. My partners wouldn't listen to me, and it became very frustrating. But in all fairness, I did not understand the clothing business as I do now. When we started the new clothing line, N. Sixx, I met Edward Dada from Dragonfly Clothing. We based the clothing on tattoos. Not that that's completely original; tattoo shops and Harley have done it, but we really wanted to take a lifestyle and put it on clothing. As I say, "Cover the asses of the masses."

HUSTLER: How did your new band, Brides of Destruction, come to life?

SIXX: I got an e-mail from [L.A. Guns guitarist] Tracii Guns; it just said, "I wanna rock!" He basically forced me to get in the band with him. Then he found the singer, London, who is a hairdresser. I wasn't sold, but Tracii's smart; he had the guy learn "Set Me Free" by the Sweet and got me to come over, and I see this guy who's larger than life. He looks like a rock star, then he starts to sing. I think, *I've never had this before.* So we got together with [former Crüe singer/guitarist] John Corabi, playing rhythm, and a drummer named Scot Coogan, who, as far as I'm concerned, is one of the best drummers. There are only three drummers: Tommy Lee, Taylor Hawkins, and then there is Scot Coogan. I felt like I was home again. As we progressed, it got punkier. We started writing songs like "I Don't Care" and "Shut the Fuck Up," and John didn't get it; so he ended up leaving to pursue other music. Anyhow, that is the birth of Brides of Destruction. A fan gave us the name. We are a four-piece, living, breathing machine.

HUSTLER: It sounds like everything's settling into place.

SIXX: Yeah, but I seem to find my own drama still. The other day I turned on *Howard Stern*, and Vince is bagging on me about not touring. And I thought, *Fuck, we agreed not to tour. We decided, after the movie, let's go do a tour.* Besides, the communication between Tommy and Vince needs to be open. I'd like to put tickets on sale in 2004 and go out in 2005; so we're only a year away.

HUSTLER: I hear Tommy's doing a book, and you're doing a book.

SIXX: Yes, Tommy is doing a book. I'm doing a book with [*The Dirt* co-author] Neil Strauss again. It's called *The Heroin Diaries.* It's my diaries from 1986 to 1987.

HUSTLER: It's amazing that you could keep a journal during that time.

SIXX: It's very intriguing to read. It's not pro-drugs, and it's not antidrugs; it's just the truth. If Keith Richards had put this book in my hands, I would never have put a needle in my arm.

HUSTLER: At what age did you start shooting up?

SIXX: About 20, 21.

HUSTLER: In your book, *The Dirt*, you and Tommy were shooting up alcohol. Tommy said, "What the fuck? We can drink it, but we shot it up instead."

SIXX: Conceptually, I thought, *Why drink it when we can shoot it? It's quicker and faster to the bloodstream.* I used to sit there and think, *Well, it's about getting high; it's about blowing your mind.* Let me find the closest thing to my mind; so I used to shoot up in my neck.

HUSTLER: I've actually heard of people shooting up in their eye lid. That's pretty hard-core.

SIXX: That's very hard-core. Too hard-core for me, and I thought shooting up in my dick was bad. There you have a main artery and *boom*!

HUSTLER: Speaking of exploding dicks, Donna, did you ever think that you would become a famous sex symbol?

D'ERRICO: I was a nerd in high school. The family didn't have much money. We went to private school; so it was all they could do to afford our school. We drove in the big blue

bomb to school while all the other kids pulled up in BMWs. I was always very, very shy. I'd walk down the hall with my head lowered. I think that's why I decided to become an actress. Many actors and actresses are self-conscious. With acting, you can hide behind the character.

HUSTLER: Did you act in school?

D'ERRICO: I didn't do acting in high school. I started in grade school. I played the Virgin Mary.

HUSTLER: You played the Virgin Mary, then became a *Baywatch* babe?

D'ERRICO: Yes, Virgin Mary to HUSTLER.

HUSTLER: What is new in the world of Donna? I understand you've become quite the entrepreneur.

D'ERRICO: I have a new spa, called ZenSpa, located in Calabasas, California. The spa is 5,000 feet, and I designed it myself. It is a mix of Tibetan monastery and American rustic. It's really very soothing. The spa is for both men and women, and we have very unique techniques. We have what we call the classical-rock massage. Rock, meaning music. JVC donated wireless headphones. There are three albums you can choose from: Pink Floyd's *Dark Side of the Moon*, Moody Blues or Vivaldi's *Four Seasons*. It is the length of the whole album, and the massage therapists time the massages to the music. I wanted something in homage to my husband. When you think of massage, you don't normally think of rock 'n' roll, but it works.

HUSTLER: What compelled you to open a spa?

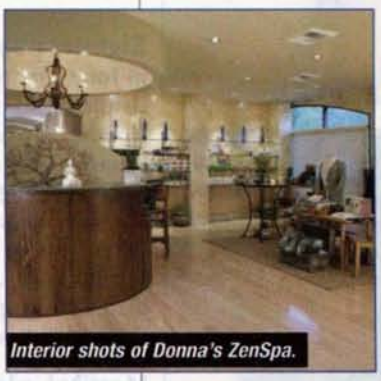
D'ERRICO: I wanted a place where people could go and escape. These times are stressful, with everyone going a million miles an hour. I started reading Zen philosophy and fell in love with it. Also, there were no great spas where I live. I had to keep driving to Beverly Hills. They weren't very personal, and I wanted a place where people felt at home.

HUSTLER: Does this mean you'll stop acting, or will you be able to handle both?

D'ERRICO: For a while, I was on a long hiatus, always working on the spa, but I have done some acting parts along the way. I did a cameo in *Austin Powers: Goldmember*. It was funny; I was selling melons. I had great lines: "Melons. Big, juicy melons." And then I did *Kiss the Bride* with Alyssa Milano, Talia Shire and Jonathan Schaech. And recently I just finished a movie with Mark Hamill called *Comic Book: The Movie*. It's 100% improv; there are no lines. We actually made it up as we went. We had the basic premise, but that was it.

HUSTLER: Donna, please give our male readers advice on what to do in the bedroom.

D'ERRICO: Basically, this is how I feel: Don't try to reenact a porn movie you saw and start smackin' their asses, thinking you are all studly. It's not a turn-on. What you should do is make sure you know what you're doing while performing cunnilingus. There is nothing worse than a speedy tongue guy. Make sure you're on the right spot and ask questions. Just don't think you're the cunnilingus god while you're down there, and she's up there in hell. At that point, the woman thinks, *Just come up here and fuck me.*



Interior shots of Donna's ZenSpa.

HUSTLER: That's a problem? Uh, what I meant was, have you ever had sex with another chick? I read that you either did it one-on-one with a girl or in a threeway, but it wasn't clear which one.

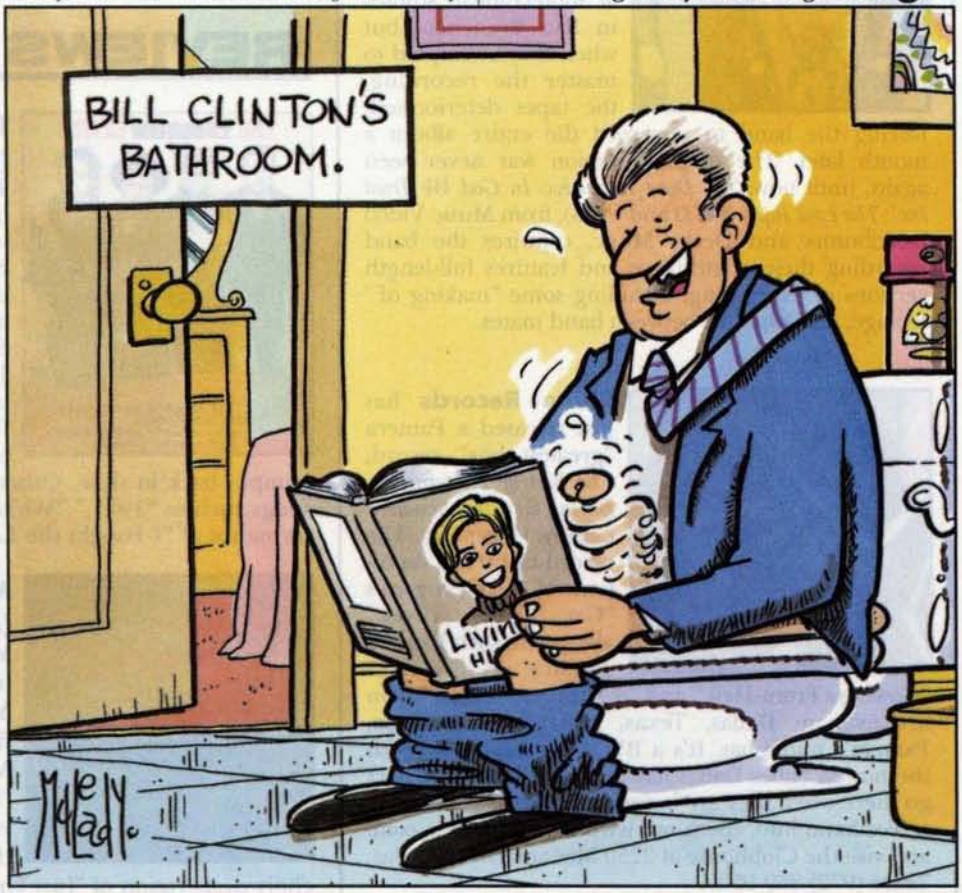
D'ERRICO: That would be in a threeway with Nikki. It was when we both drank, and we were kind of fucked up. Alcohol has a lot to do with your decisions. It makes you uninhibited and crazy.

HUSTLER: Wow, a threesome, how horrible. Nikki, can you give the readers some advice on how to satisfy a woman and keep her wanting more? Donna says you're an expert at it.

SIXX: Well, I am an expert. I am an expert in listening. It's actually listening and licking. It's the Double-L, Listening and Licking Theory. It's the Nikki Sixx Double-L Theory; don't talk, just listen and lick—and leave. It's really the Triple-L!

* * *

For more information, go to www.ThisIsZenSpa.com, www.MötleyCrüe.com and www.DragonflyClothing.com.



"Damn, Hillary wrote a great book, especially the parts about Gennifer, Paula and Monica!"

HUSTLER's Hot Wire

Brief Notes From the World of Rock

Gene Simmons has resurrected his record label, Simmons Records, which will release the Tongued One's new solo album. The record features songs cowritten by Bob Dylan and, in a roundabout way, the late Frank Zappa. Simmons says he plans to build a song around an unused Zappa riff titled "Black Tongue" and to have the Zappa kids play on a song utilizing Frank's voice from previously recorded tracks. In other Kiss-related news, *Kiss Symphony: Alive IV*, which captures the band's performance with the Melbourne Symphony Orchestra, will be the first release from Kiss Records/Sanctuary Records.

The Dead Kennedys are releasing a "new" album originally taped on June 19, 1981. As the story goes, The Dead Kennedys recorded the EP *In God We Trust, Inc.* at Subterranean Studios in San Francisco, but when they attempted to master the recording, the tapes deteriorated, forcing the band to re-record the entire album a month later. The original version was never seen again, until now. *The Dead Kennedys: In God We Trust Inc.: The Lost Tapes* (DVD and VHS), from Music Video Distributors and Decay Music, captures the band recording their masterpiece and features full-length versions of every song, including some "making of" footage, and repartee between band mates.

Rhino Records has just released a Pantera "greatest hits" record, *The Best of Pantera: Far Beyond the Great Southern Cowboys Vulgar Hits*. The record features a rendition of Ted Nugent's "Cat Scratch Fever," along with such Pantera classics as "Walk," "Cowboys From Hell," and "5 Minutes Alone." If you are ever in Dallas, Texas, visit the Clubhouse, Pantera's nudie bar. It's a BYOB establishment with the hottest babes Dallas has to offer. Many rock stars go there when they are in town on tour.

For band info, check out www.OfficialPantera.com, and visit the Clubhouse at 2250 Manana Drive, Dallas, Texas (972) 869-9506.

NEWS

Finally dispelling the rampant speculation about her virginity, Britney Spears told *W* magazine in its August issue that ex-boyfriend Justin Timberlake had, indeed, poked her honeypot. The pop star went on to note, "I've only slept with one person my whole life." Maybe she meant "at a time."

Eighties pop relic Adam Ant was arrested in June after performing a bizarre impromptu striptease at the Curly Dog cafe in North London. According to witnesses, Ant (née Stuart Goddard) "ranted about children before pulling off his trousers and going into the [cafe's] basement, saying he wanted to sleep." Ant, who—surprise!—has a history of mental illness, was led away by police with a blanket wrapped around his waist. Hey, he was just following ancient history....

Mystikal pleaded guilty in late June to extortion and sexual battery of the infirmed, stemming from an incident in which the rapper forced his hairdresser to perform oral sex on him and two bodyguards. "I'm glad that it's getting behind me," Mystikal (real name: Michael Tyler) said after his guilty plea. Mystikal still faces sentencing on September 25, after which he can likely look forward to other interesting things "getting behind" him.

In other news, Justin Timberlake is apparently straight.

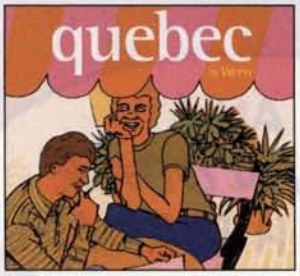
REVIEWS

The Clash: *The Essential Clash* DVD (Epic)

The Essential Clash DVD features all of the band's music videos as well as rare TV interviews and live performances. The bonus 50-minute silent black-and-white film starring the band, *Hell W10*, is a tale of drugs and mobsters in West London. Shot in 1983, the film was written and directed by bandleader Joe Strummer and had been lost for 20 years, until it was recently discovered at a London flea market. Although it has the look and feel of a student film, it's a wonderfully gritty glimpse back in time. Other highlights include rare promo footage for songs such as "1977," "White Riot," "London's Burning" and a live performance of "I Fought the Law" (from the 1982 film *Rude Boy*).

My Morning Jacket: *It Still Moves* (ATO/RCA)

With the unbridled energy and melodic intensity of the Allman Brothers and Neil Young, coupled with the haunting vocals of frontman Jim James, Louisville, Kentucky's My Morning Jacket can't be easily labeled "indie" or "alt-country," though they do borrow the best from both genres. Whether it's the sonic assault of "Run Thru" or the melancholy desperation of "Just One Thing," *It Still Moves* is the musical equivalent of a bottle of Jack Daniels and a fresh pack of smokes.



Ween: *Quebec* (Sanctuary Records) Perennial Pennsylvania oddballs Dean and Gene Ween return with another collection of sonic schizophrenia, channeling Motörhead ("It's Gonna Be a Long Night"), oozing warped space folk ("Among His Tribe") and dishing out vaudevillian perversity ("Hey There Fancypants"). Overall, it's the perfect soundtrack for an evening of shooting up heroin and ass-raping chipmunks.

The American Song-Poem Anthology: Do You Know the Difference Between Big Wood and Brush **(Bar/None)** *The American Song-Poem Anthology* is a collection of twisted masterpieces that resulted from a mail-order scam in which aspiring artists sent their lyrics and hard-earned cash to companies who promised to turn their poems into hit songs. The album features the insanely catchy ode to our 39th President, "Jimmy Carter Says 'Yes,'" as well as prankster John Trubee's infamous country ballad, "Blind Man's Penis." (Sample lyric: "My warts loved my nipples because they are pink.") For further study, visit the American Song-Poem Music Archives (www.aspma.com).

GRATUITOUS COOZE

Hey, look—it's Liz Phair, and she's all sexed up to promote her new, self-titled album! She even has a song, "HWC," that demands, "Gimme your hot white cum." HUSTLER suggests that Jizzy Lizzie get used to spouting that line. Given the crap-tacular quality of her latest material, she'll probably be pursuing a new career soon—possibly on a street corner near you.

Rock 'n' Roll Spotlight

STONE SOUR

Apparently, Corey Taylor and Jim Root believe that if at last you do succeed, try, try again.

Having achieved platinum-record status with nü-metal nonet Slipknot, Taylor and Root (vocals and guitar, respectively) took the unusual step of reviving their thoroughly unknown previous band, Stone Sour, in spring 2002. The second time, it seems, is a charm; the group's self-titled debut album recently went gold.

In Stone Sour (which also includes guitarist Josh Rand, bassist Sean Economaki and drummer Joel Ekman), Taylor and Root abandon the costumes-and-masks gimmickry of their better-known project. The biggest difference, however, is in the music, which is generally more melodic than Slipknot's trademark sonic assault. (See: the acoustic-heavy "Bother," which was also featured on the *Spider-Man* soundtrack.)

Stone Sour may represent a return to the past for Taylor and Root, but the guitarist, for one, doesn't seem eager to completely resuscitate his pre-fame era. "We were bored kids from Des Moines, Iowa," Root recalls. "I couldn't afford a cool dirt bike; so I got a guitar and a moped. I practiced and jerked off. Now, I am building a chopper back home, and I get laid."

Check out Stone Sour on tour, or visit www.RoadRunnerRecords.com for more band information.

SPINESHANK

Spineshank's third album, *Self Destructive Pattern*, truly demonstrates the Los Angeles metal-mongers' continued growth. "We definitely have graduated in sound," says vocalist Johnny Santos. "We just wrote and wrote, bringing in new elements."

Recorded in fits and starts over a 16-month period, the collection is somehow both rawer and more refined than the group's previous efforts, *Strictly Diesel* and *The Height of Callousness*. Stripping away many of the electronic flourishes of their earlier albums, the group also expands its songwriting palette, resulting in the Nirvana-esque "Forgotten" and the Foo Fighters-like bounce of "Fallback." "There are more peaks and valleys, whereas our last record was straight up punching you!" notes guitarist Mike Sarkisyan. "Now, we kick your ass and then let you think it's over and you're getting away, and then we'll kick your ass again."

While the on-again, off-again brutality of *Self Destructive Pattern* is a recent development, Spineshank (Santos, Sarkisyan, bassist Robert Garcia and drummer Tommy Decker) make it known that they have always had impeccable taste in pornography.

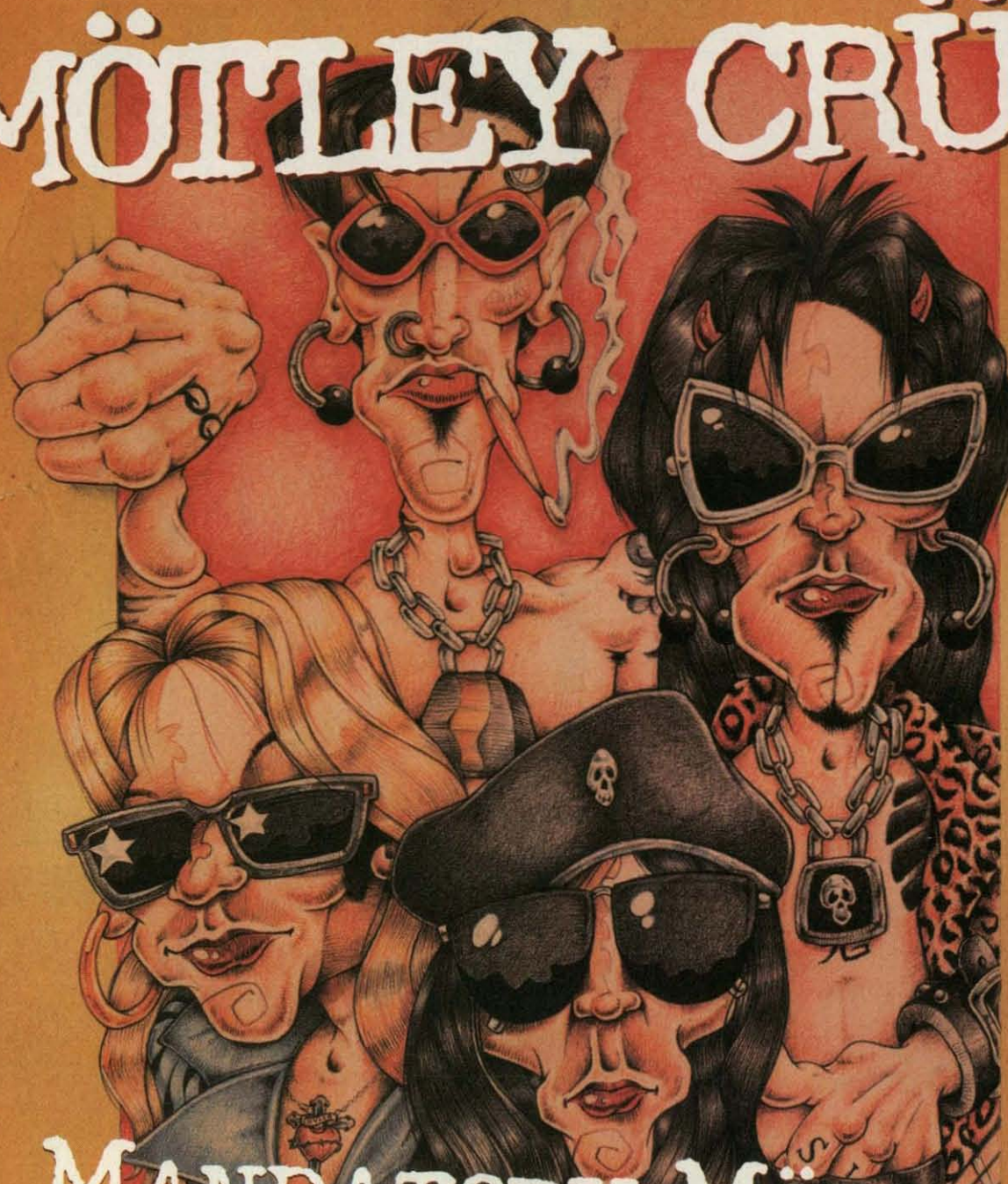
"We are so honored to be in HUSTLER Magazine!" Santos and Sarkisyan exclaim simultaneously.

"I was, like, 14, jacking off to it," Santos continues. "My dad had them in the garage."

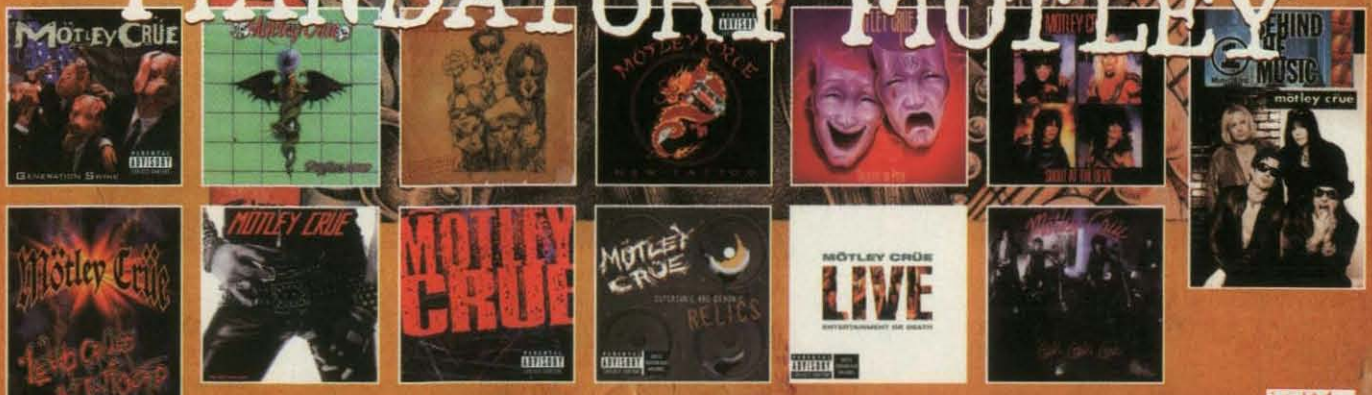
Look for Spineshank infiltrating a town near you, or learn more about them at www.RoadRunnerRecords.com.

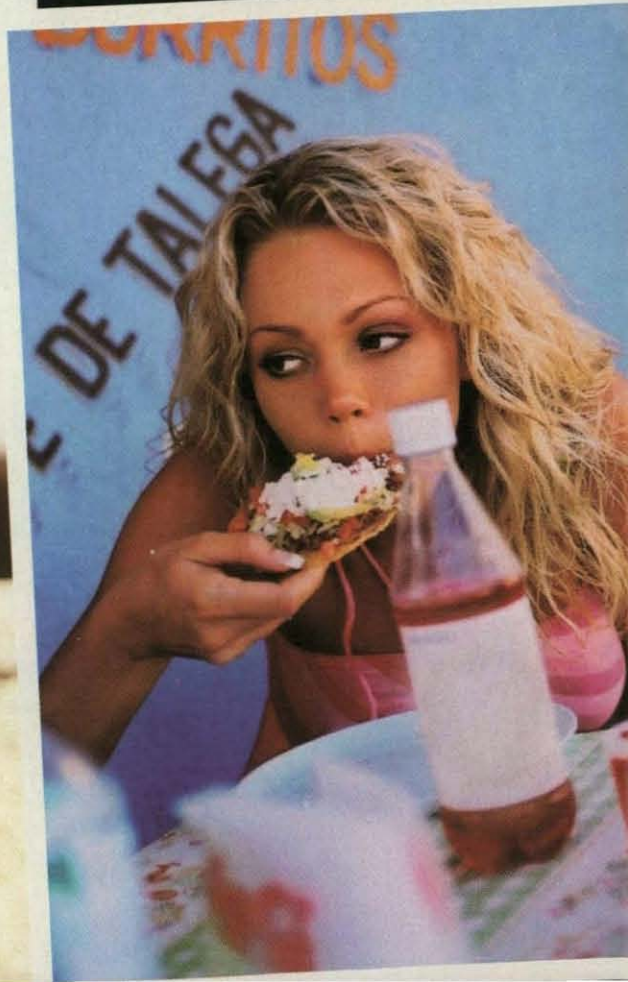
DOLE AND CLINTON POINT COUNTERPOINT
VIAGRA!
ANY WOMAN OTHER THAN HILLARY!
Tosley

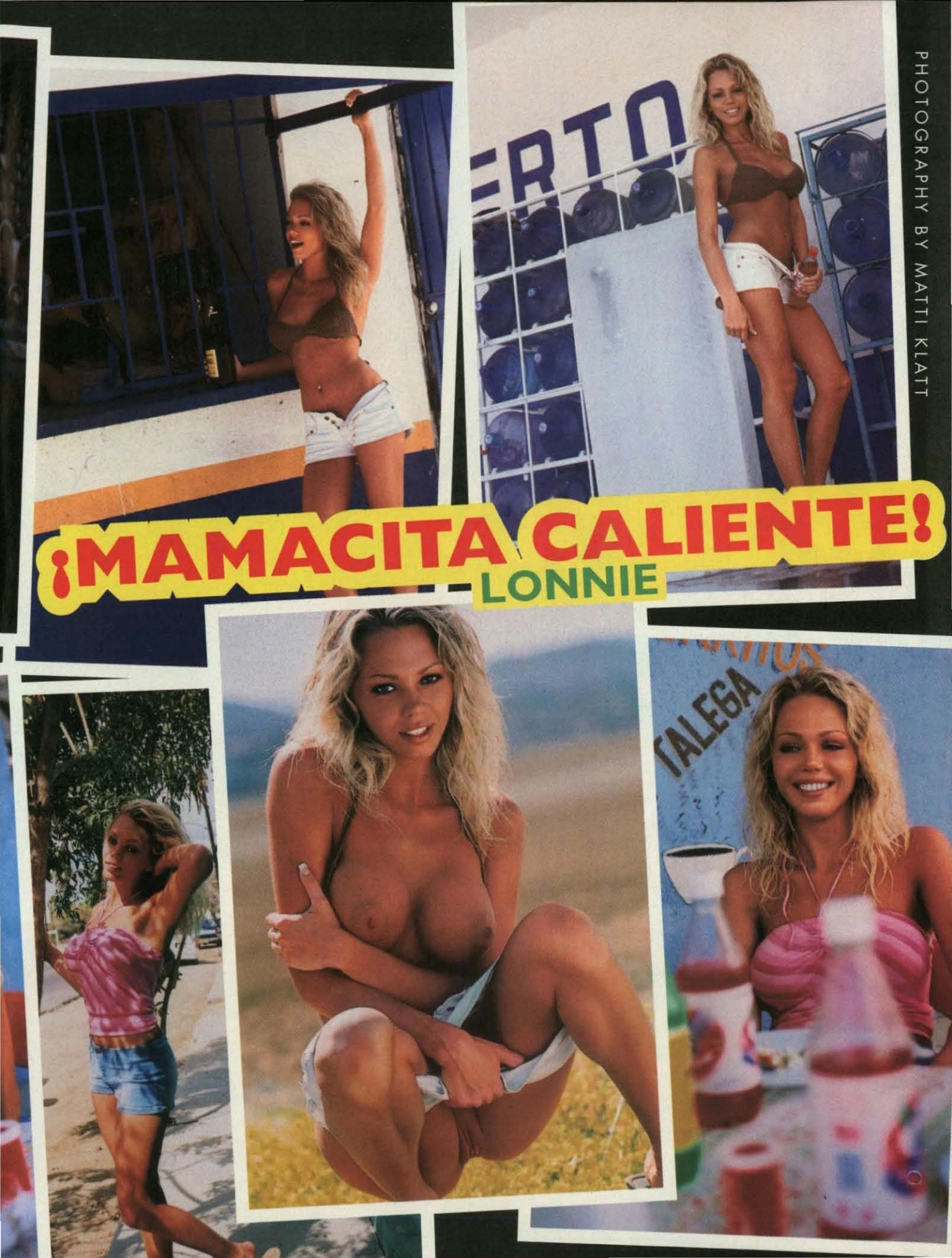
MÖTLEY CRÜE



MANDATORY MÖTLEY


Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Live
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe
Motley Crüe


BURRITOS
DE TALEGA



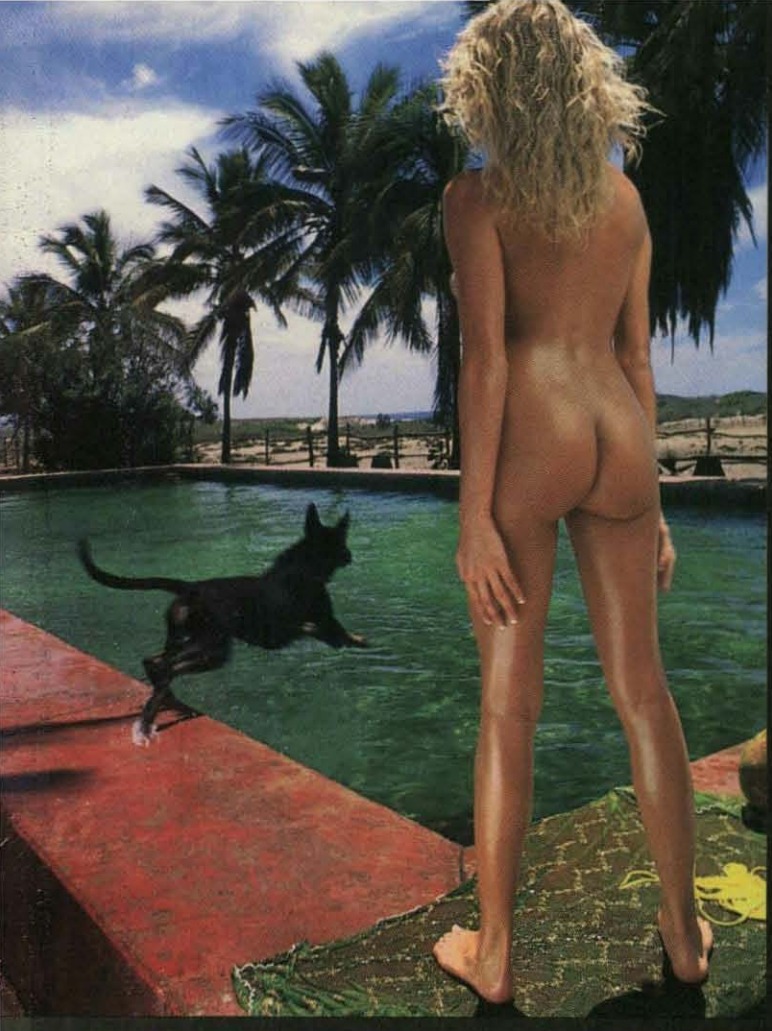
¡MAMACITA CALIENTE!

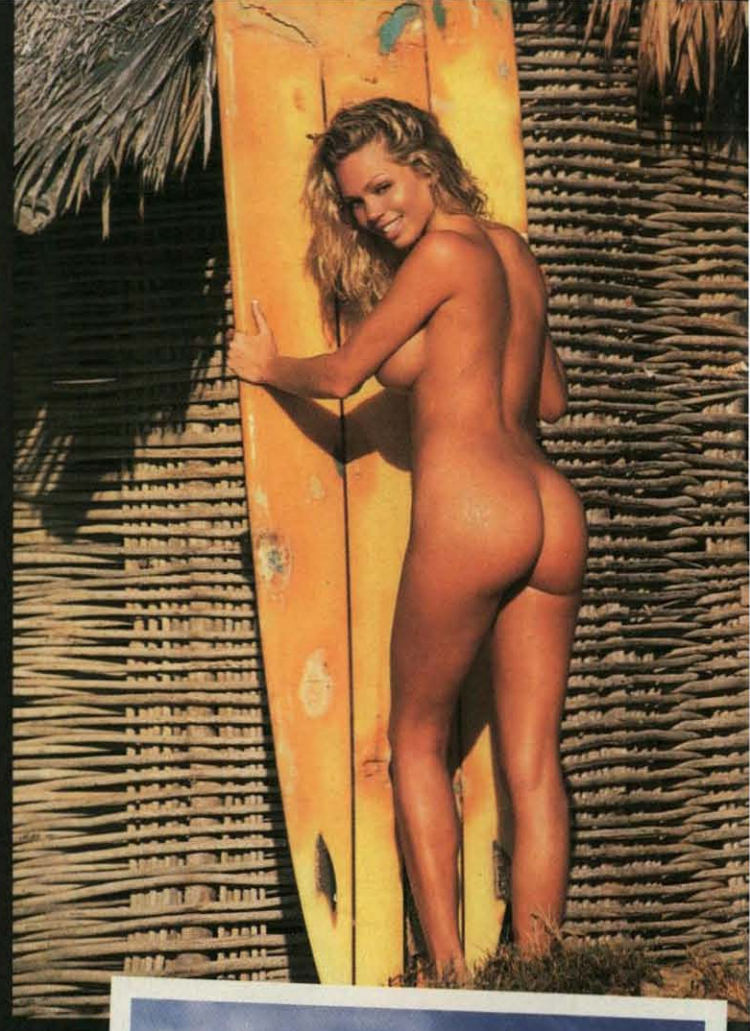
LONNIE

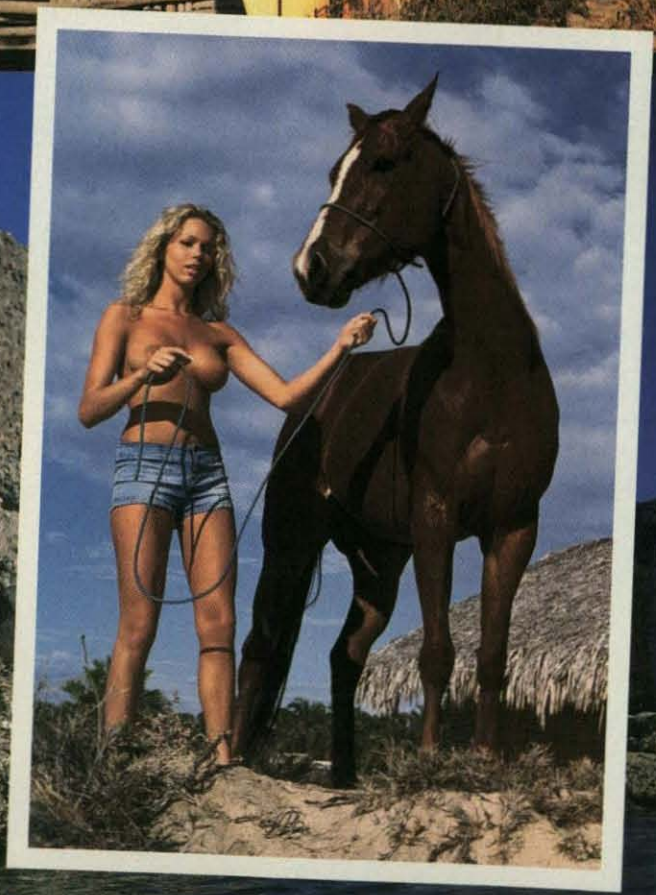
PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

30
km/h
MAXIMA

Lonnie is originally from Hemet, California, but these days the blond babe is on the road working as an exotic dancer in Los Angeles and Las Vegas. The 20-year-old hottie recently took a break from her gyrating gigs and flew down to Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, for a photo-shoot.

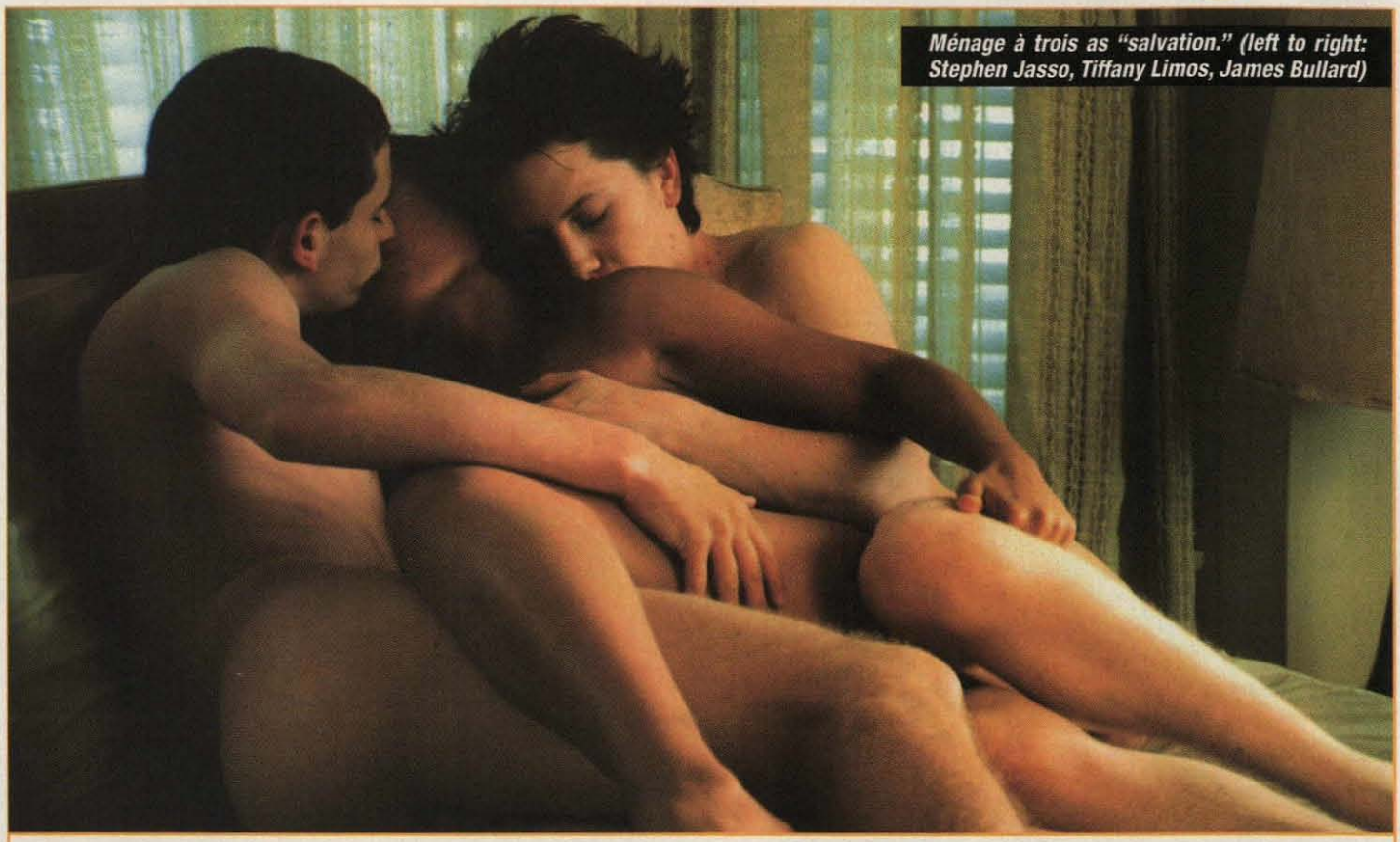






"We went to all different kinds of locations. It was a beautiful, beautiful place," she sighs. Even though she's a California girl, Lonnie was nervous just stepping into the ocean during her shoot. "There were little sea urchins and little crabs all through the water. I was afraid they were going to get me," she giggles. "I think I watched *Jaws* too many times when I was little." The Gemini's goal is to be a dental hygienist. A wise choice—what guy wouldn't want Lonnie in his mouth?

Larry Clark
The Kids Aren't All Right



Ménage à trois as "salvation." (left to right: Stephen Jasso, Tiffany Limos, James Bullard)

The twisted director who brought the world *Kids* is back with *Ken Park*, an "uplifting" film about teenage sex, murder and suicide.

Interview by Crystal Chang **Photos by Edward Lachman**

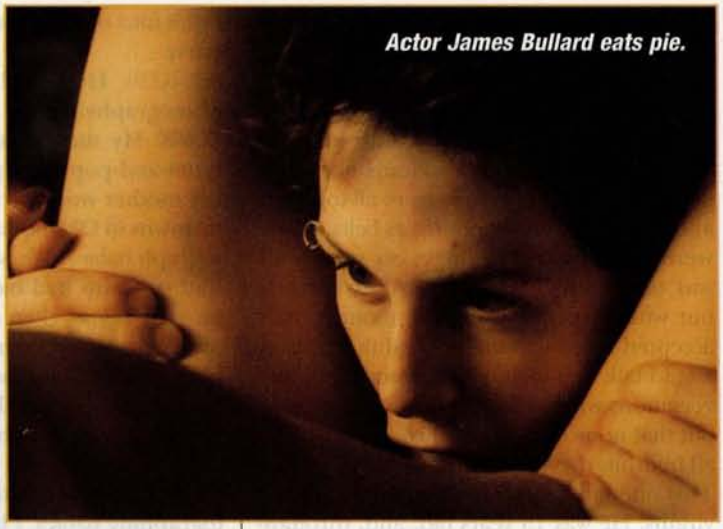
In 1971, Larry Clark burst onto the art scene with *Tulsa*, a book of photography that captured the sex, drugs and guns underbelly of teenage America. Twenty-four years later, Clark entered the world of filmmaking with his highly controversial *Kids*. A disturbingly raw depiction of youth culture, the movie's bleak message was epitomized by a scene in which a teenage girl who had been simultaneously de-virginized and infected with HIV is raped as she lies unconscious.

Since then, Clark has directed *Another Day in Paradise* (1998), *Bully* (2001) and his latest offering, *Ken Park*, a beautifully shot film that he codirected with Academy Award-nominated cinematographer Edward Lachman (*Far From Heaven*, *Erin Brockovich*). The movie features intergenerational cunnilingus, incest, threeway sex, molestation, a double homicide, a kid blowing his brains out and an explicit cum-shot derived from auto-erotic asphyxiation. And you thought *Finding Nemo* was the feel-good hit of the year.

HUSTLER: Tell us about your new film.

CLARK: *Ken Park* was actually going to be my second film. I had all these stories about families, about parents and children. This is the reason I got into film: I wanted to tell these stories. It goes back to why I really started taking photographs, because these are stories that are universal. We all have to survive our families, whether they were good families or bad families. These are stories about how kids are going to survive, growing up when they're not getting any of their needs met, and the adults are using

James Ransone primping for his auto-erotic asphyxiation session.



Actor James Bullard eats pie.

them in the most inappropriate manner to try to fulfill their own emotional emptiness.

HUSTLER: Even though all of this horrible shit happens to the characters, the movie seems to end on a positive note—that is to say, with a threeway.

CLARK: I had this idea, for the end of the film, when these kids have really been beat up, that I would have them come together in a sex scene, in which they would talk about their dreams and have sex as a kind of redemption, maybe some kind of salvation. People come out of the film with positive feelings that these kids can survive, and it's kind of an uplifting ending. My other films don't always end on such an uplifting note—like *Kids*, people walked out so bummed. But [with] *Ken Park*, people come out feeling that there's hope. This scene is probably the cleanest scene in the movie.

HUSTLER: When you're shooting sex scenes, how much of the action is real?

CLARK: They're acting. I've been a visual artist for 40 years, and I can amaze you by making things look real. A lot of people think that Casper's really having sex with Jennie at the end of *Kids*, that Justin Pierce is really fucking Cloë [Sevigny]. Jim Lewis, the writer who helped me with the story on *Kids*, said, "Justin was really fucking Cloë, wasn't he?" And I said, "I don't remember." And he said, "I knew it! I knew he was!" I didn't want to disillusion him, so I said, "I don't remember," but, of course, they're not having sex; they're just acting.

HUSTLER: Is it difficult to get young actors to perform sex scenes?

CLARK: It's all just a matter of trust. I trust them, and they trust me. Plus, I have a body of work. They can see my work. They can see that I'm sincere. We really talked about what we're doing and, for the sex scenes in *Ken Park*, we rehearsed. We all got together, and we really got comfortable. We basically got in a room, and they took their clothes off, and they smoked cigarettes and drank Cokes, and we would talk about what I wanted. I would leave the room to get them more comfortable. We'd do this a few times. So, when we did it, they were really comfortable with each other. It was interesting because they were much more comfortable than I was.

HUSTLER: Was the auto-erotic asphyxiation scene rehearsed?

CLARK: James Ransone rehearsed. I actually have his rehearsal tape, which is an amazing tape. When we did it, it was just two cameras, one take and a very small crew.

HUSTLER: No fluffer?

CLARK: That's not funny [laughs]. He's an amazing young actor to do that and make it look like it looked. It's just an amazing scene. All of my films are based on real life. They come from things I have seen and things I know about.

HUSTLER: Were you ever molested as a child or forced to experience any of these terrible situations?

CLARK: Well, I didn't say that. I just said that they're all based on real experiences, either mine or someone else's.

HUSTLER: How did your first movie, *Kids*, come to fruition?

CLARK: So much of my work has been autobiographical; I wanted to make a film that wasn't about me, that was about contemporary teenagers. I thought skateboarders were the most interesting group of kids because, visually, it is very exciting, and it was so outlawed back then—the cops and the adults hated skateboarders. They were like the Hell's Angels because they had this freedom; they could go anywhere and do anything. All they needed was a skateboard. I met this kid named Tobin Yelland when he was about 18 in the late '80s. He was a skateboarder, and he wanted to learn to be a better photographer. We became friends. I wanted to make a film about contemporary teenagers; so I asked Tobin to walk me into this world of teenagers, where adults weren't allowed, and that is how it started.

HUSTLER: What year did you start hanging out with the skateboarders?

CLARK: I think it was '92. I call it the Summer of Condoms. They were going to start giv-

Kicking back after a double grandparent-icide.

ing condoms out in schools, and it was a big controversy. The Church went crazy, and everybody was in an uproar. Planned Parenthood was on all the street corners giving out all these condoms to kids; so in the park, kids would wear condoms like necklaces because the packages were all together, and everybody had condoms as belts. There were condoms everywhere; so everybody was talking about safe sex. After hanging out with them for about six months, they accepted me. I was the only adult that they would talk real to and not censor their conversations when I was around, and I found out that none of them used condoms. It was all bullshit; they were just giving lip service. This one kid's idea of safe sex was fucking virgins. He was 15 years old, and, throughout the summer, he brought three little girls in through the park, one at a time, and he would be really nice to them, and he would devote all of his attention to them, and he would deflower them.

HUSTLER: How old were the girls?

CLARK: Thirteen, 14 years old. So I got the idea, what if a girl has sex for the first time and gets HIV? I'll have a girl get tested for AIDS—she only had sex once with this one kid, and then she goes on a search for him during the day—make it a 24-hour movie so we can cram everything from those three years into one day—the rape, the fight, the party.

HUSTLER: How did you first get into photography?

CLARK: My mother and father had a little mom-and-pop baby-photography business. My mother would drive around in these little towns in Oklahoma and Kansas and photograph babies. We would knock on a door, find out who had babies and talk our way into the house, then come back in a couple of weeks and sell them the pictures. So I was kind of forced into the family business when I was a kid. When I was 14, I was going with my mother, helping her carrying equipment. When I was 15, I was making appointments, knocking on doors and photographing babies. I hated doing this. It was embarrassing to put toys on your head and have them fall off and go, "Uh-oh!" so the fucking baby would laugh. But it served me well because when I was 18, when I started photographing my friends, I always had a camera. So it was like an organic thing. In the beginning, I had this secret life because we were taking drugs and shooting amphetamines, doing red birds and yellow jackets.

HUSTLER: How did you become involved with this drug scene at such a young age?

CLARK: I got thrown out of my junior high school for getting in a fight with a teacher. I had to go to this school across the tracks. The people that I started hanging out with were more working class. A lot of kids had older brothers who were in reform school, people coming back from the penitentiary. This was the '50s; so I come from the Eisenhower era, you know, *Leave It to Beaver*, *Ozzie & Harriet* and all that. But I had friends whose parents were drug addicts and alcoholics, whose parents beat them up. This is in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and this was never talked about. I knew a girl in junior high school who had five brothers, and they were all fucking her, and her own father was too probably. There was no talk about drugs. It was just ignored entirely, but I knew all this stuff was going on, and so I wanted to make photographs that I couldn't see pictures of.

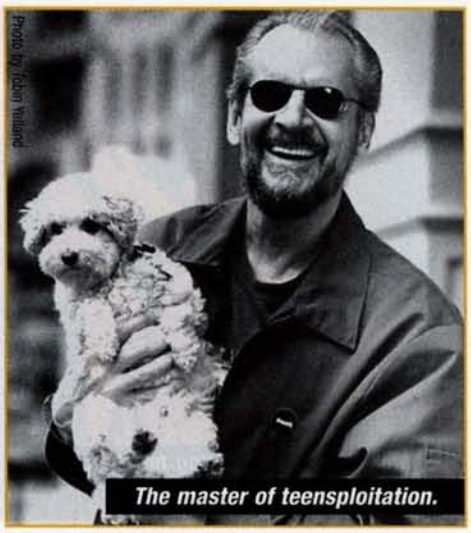


Photo by Ilden Yalland

The master of teensploitation.

HUSTLER: Are you still in touch with any of the subjects of your book, *Tulsa*?

CLARK: A couple of the people are still alive, and I talk to them all of the time. Most of the people died in their 40s or younger, much younger.

HUSTLER: That book is still shocking.

CLARK: Because it's real. Everybody gets their first blowjob. Why can't I make a photograph of it?

HUSTLER: How are your photographs received today?

CLARK: In the new exhibition ["Punk Picasso" at the Luhring Augustine Gallery in New York City], there were a lot of reviews where I was attacked, but they're just funny to me. Some people like them; some people don't. That's what's good about America: Everybody can have their own opinion and say what they want to say.

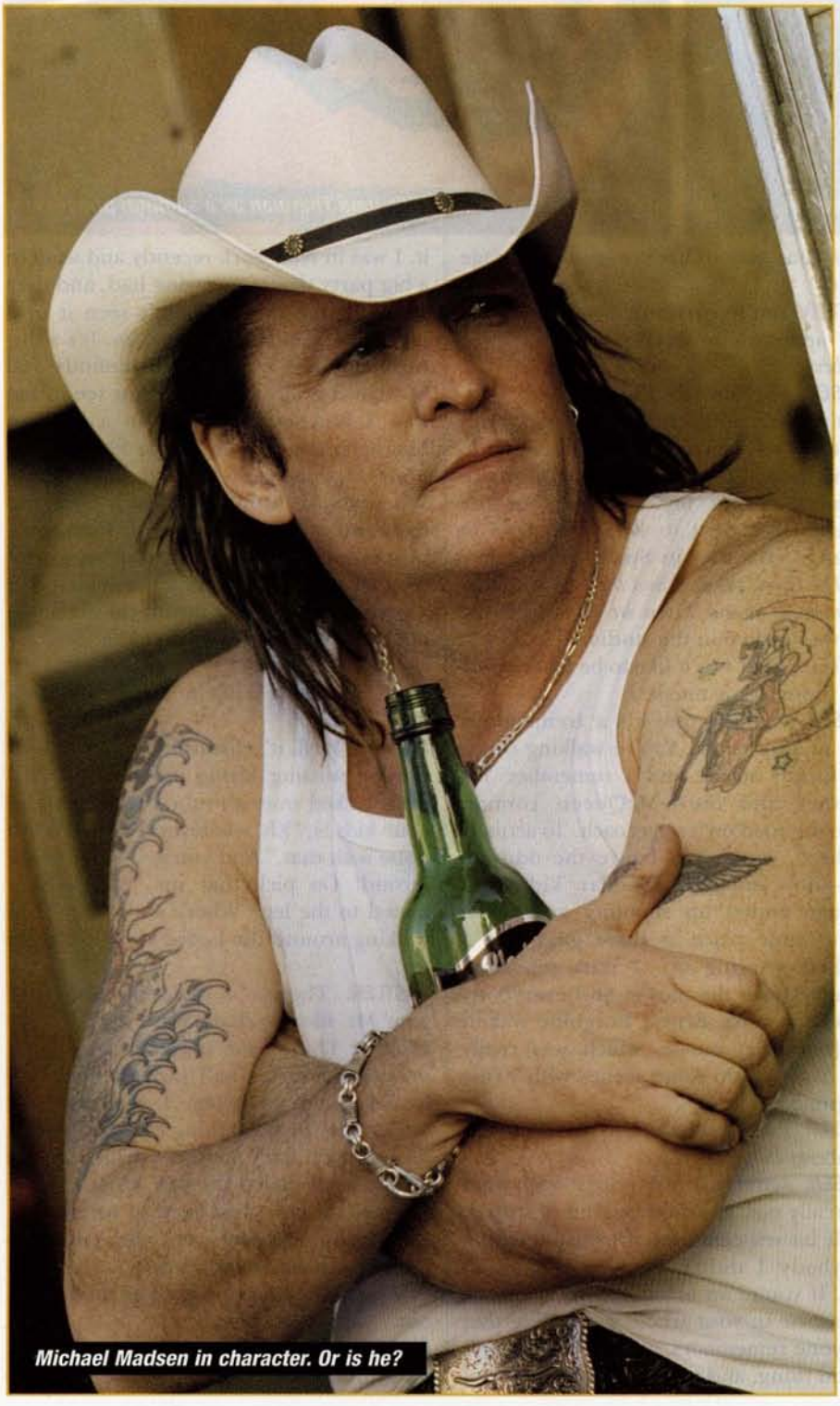
* * *

Crystal Chang is a journalist, filmmaker, photographer and writer who has done work for HUSTLER Video, *Big Brother*, *The Source*, *4080*, Priority Records and MTV.

"Post these in men's rooms across the country, and we can keep the fear level up."

Michael Madsen

Mr. Blonde Talks Our Ear Off



Michael Madsen in character. Or is he?

Michael Madsen and Quentin Tarantino are back. Madsen gives HUSTLER the lowdown on his new film, *Kill Bill*, in which the actor plays—what else?—"a very savage individual."

Q&A by Stephen Sonneveld

Although he's been in a variety of films, including *Donnie Brasco*, *Wyatt Earp*, *Free Willy* and *Die Another Day*, Michael Madsen is best known for his role as the homicidal Mr. Blonde in *Reservoir Dogs*. The film's infamous scene in which Madsen's character nonchalantly dances to Stealers Wheel's "Stuck in the Middle With You" while he goes Van Gogh on a cop's ear has guaranteed the thespian a place in cinematic-psycho history.

More than a decade later, Madsen has once again teamed up with director Quentin Tarantino on the film *Kill Bill*.

HUSTLER spoke to Madsen about his new movie, the Mr. Blonde action figure and the actor's failed attempt to visit Larry Flynt.

* * *

HUSTLER: Tell us about *Kill Bill*.

MADSEN: I play David Carradine's little brother, whose name is Budd. He's a very savage individual. He and his brother are trying to escape the clutches of Uma Thurman. She's after both of us, and he comes to warn me. It's an interesting story. It's Tarantino at his best; I guarantee you. As if he hasn't already made his mark. He's not done yet by any stretch of the imagination. Some of the stuff he's writing now is just beyond belief. He wrote that, plus a WWII script. There's no title yet, but we're going to do that next year sometime, which is good for me, because I missed out on *Saving Private Ryan* and *The Thin Red Line*. My uncle was killed in the war. He was killed on the beach. I really would have wanted to have been in *Saving Private Ryan*, but I was poorly represented. I didn't have the right people getting

Quentin Tarantino helps Madsen discover his motivation.

Kill Bill's Uma Thurman as a samurai princess.

me out there to meet guys like Spielberg. I'm happy Quentin wrote me a good part in a WWII picture. It means a lot to me.

HUSTLER: Is it true that you visited the graves of Virgil Earp and mafioso Sonny Black, two people you've portrayed?

MADSEN: I did. I kind of found it fascinating that I was playing somebody that actually lived. I felt that I had a responsibility to them and their remaining family members. I did *Wyatt Earp* way before *Donnie Brasco*. I was in Portland, Oregon, and I heard that Virgil's grave was there; so I went to see it. It's the most visited grave in the whole place. I suppose I was trying to make some kind of psychological connection.

HUSTLER: Did it help?

MADSEN: Yeah, it did. It was very strange to see the name on the stone and to be standing there thinking, *Why am I doing this guy? What led me to this particular thing?* You wonder if there's some cosmic thing involved, or whether it's just coincidence and doesn't really mean anything. But I think it's a little deeper than that; so I connect myself in that way. When I was doing *Donnie Brasco*, I went to see Sonny's grave. I was in New York, and I had met people who knew him; so I knew that he was buried in New York. It's more like paying respects. His real name is Dominick Napolitano; so it was very strange walking around the stones looking for his name, and then finally, when you come upon it, it's like, "Oh, my God, there it is." My wife came with me that day, and she was wearing a leopard-skin dress. I think he might've liked that.

HUSTLER: Especially from his vantage point.

MADSEN: Exactly, that's true. Yeah, she's good that way. That's a good vantage point.

HUSTLER: You're currently working on the film adaptation of the French comic *Blueberry*.

MADSEN: I've already finished with that. That's over and done with. We went all the way through Mexico, from Chihuahua all the way through to Durango. I put my footprints in the cement right next to Kirk Douglas's in Durango. We shot in Spain, where they did *The Good, the Bad and the Ugly* and *The Magnificent Seven*. Then we went to Paris, and we finished in the studio.

HUSTLER: What was it like to be where they shot those classic movies?

MADSEN: Well, to me, it's a tremendous rush of adrenaline. You're walking down this fuckin' street, and I remember Yul Brynner and Steve McQueen coming down the road on a stagecoach. To actually be there, you try to figure the odds of that—how some blue-collar kid from Chicago ended up shooting a Western in the same place as these guys that I watched growing up. I start repeating dialogue from the movie, and everybody thinks I'm nuts. Ernest Borgnine was in the [*Blueberry*] movie, which was really cool. I got to do some scenes with Ernie Borgnine.

HUSTLER: You must be sick to death of talking about *Reservoir Dogs*.

MADSEN: Actually, to be honest with you, I'm really not. It would be kind of stupid, a little bit self-centered, if I started telling everybody I didn't want to talk about *Dogs*. If you're an actor, and you've done one movie in your whole fuckin' life that everyone remembers, you're lucky. That's a good thing, and you should be proud of it. I was in New York recently and went to a big party that a magazine had, and they screened the film. I hadn't seen it in a long time like that, on a screen. It's a disturbing piece of work. It reminds you of what it really was when you see it that way. I was signing DVDs in a store in Manhattan, sitting there for about three hours. I probably signed about 300. When you're sitting there at a table like that, and people take time off from work to come over there to get your signature on a DVD, that's kind of a neato blast. It's a reality check too. I mean, they're making toys out of us—dolls of the *Reservoir Dogs*.

HUSTLER: What's it like to see yourself as a doll?

MADSEN: Well, it's disturbing to see it with the leg missing laying on the floor. It's been kicked over into the corner. One of your kids is, "Eh, whatever. I'm tired; I'm done with that." And you go, "Hey, wait a second! Go pick that up. What's happened to the leg? Where is the leg?" I'm walking around the house looking for the leg.

HUSTLER: There's a drink named after your Mr. Blonde character.

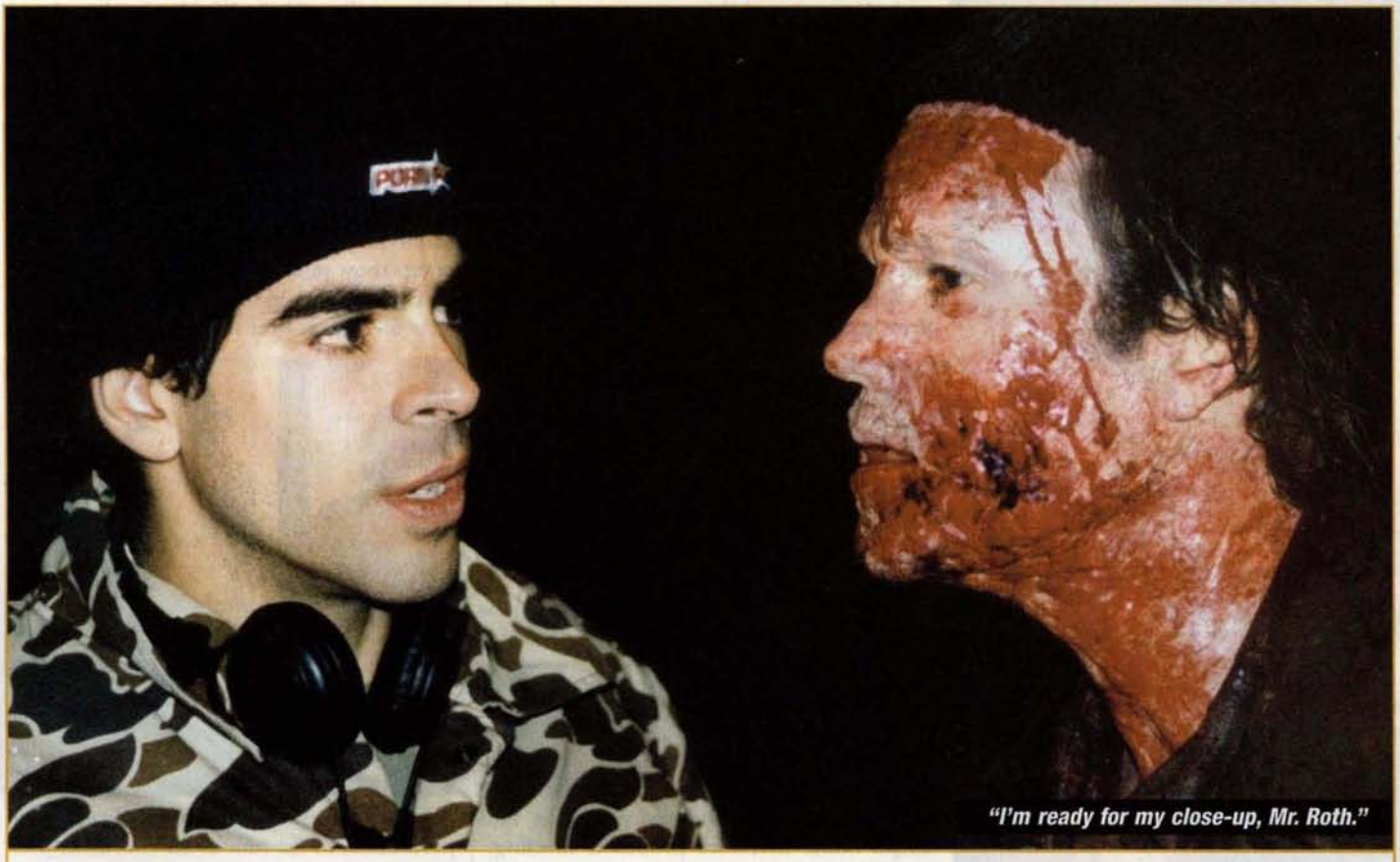
MADSEN: That's true. It's a specialty drink on the menu. It's half Jack Daniels, half lemonade. Then, when I went to New York to do the DVD thing for *Maxim* magazine, they had another drink at the *Maxim* party called the Mr. Blonde. That was vodka and some sort of adrenaline concoction. There can't be two Mr. Blonde drinks, or can there?

HUSTLER: They're gonna have to shoot it out.

MADSEN: Yeah. I'm pretty sure Mr. Tarantino still owns *(continued on page 115)*

Cabin Fever

Eli Roth's Real-Life Hollywood Horror Story



"I'm ready for my close-up, Mr. Roth."

After years of struggling to make his horror film *Cabin Fever*, Eli Roth has finally achieved his goal: to scare the shit out of people.

True Tales of Terror With Noah Belson

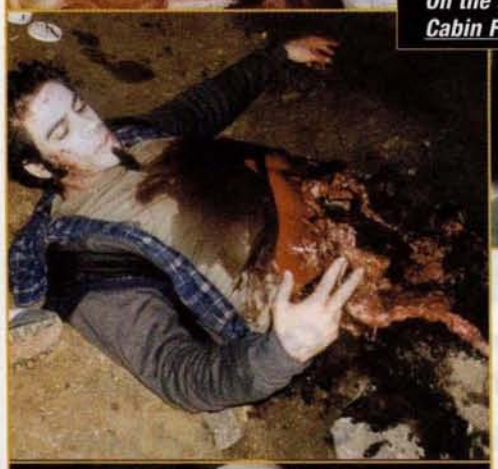
Eli Roth had dreamed about making horror movies since he was eight years old. He never imagined that in the summer of 1991 he'd be living one.

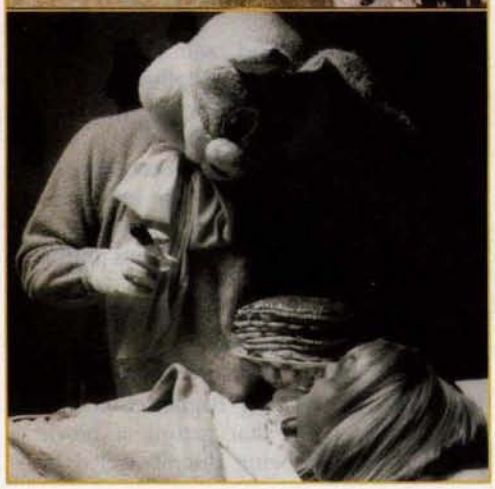
As an American working on an Icelandic farm, Roth was unaware of the effects of 20-year-old infected hay on human skin—until his own epidermis began falling off in chunks. Medication quickly ended Roth's personal nightmare, but the incident launched another terrifying story that would last 12 years.

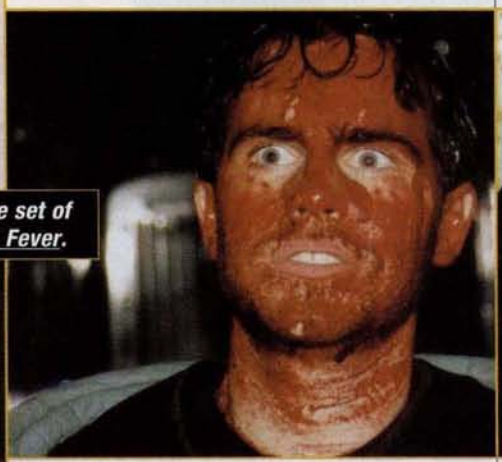
Roth's skin-shedding experience inspired him to write *Cabin Fever*. The film is a return to the glory days of R-rated violence and nudity in horror movies, the likes of which today's sterile slasher films sorely lack. The story revolves around five college seniors whose dream vacation becomes a nightmare when they're exposed to a deadly virus in the woods of North Carolina. As the virus spreads, flesh and friendships are dissolved when the students turn against each other in an attempt to make it out alive. Roth shies away from nothing, offering the viewers all the glorious gore and bare skin—desiccated and not—they can handle.

The New York University film school undergrad has been obsessed with horror films since childhood and had always wanted to create his own frightening flick, one which paid homage to the late '70s/early '80s classics he loved as a kid. Films such as *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre* and *Evil Dead* were among the influences for the funny, scary script Roth eventually wrote and hoped to direct upon his graduation from NYU.

In addition to his diploma, Roth was armed with a student Academy Award for his final NYU film, *Restaurant Dogs*. Even so, the aspiring frightmeister was about to find out that getting a movie produced makes being disemboweled by







On the set of *Cabin Fever*.

Leatherface seem almost enjoyable by comparison.

All of the production companies Roth sent *Cabin Fever* to passed on the script. Some executives couldn't buy a virus as a villain; others didn't understand the humor, and, though it may seem like the ultimate compliment for a horror script, some thought the story was just too repulsive.

"I remember this one girl said, 'Your script was so sick; I would have thought a serial killer wrote it,'" recalls Roth. "And I said, 'If you hated the script so much, why did you make it all the way to the end?' And she goes, 'Well, I had to know what happened.'"

The film, however, was far from DOA. Having decided to shoot the film independently, Roth began seeking out funding from private investors. The process quickly made him consider tearing the skin off his face yet again.

Potential investors wanted everything from starring roles for their children to the inclusion of aliens and spaceships in the script. Some investors promised funding, then pulled out at the last second. "I learned quickly that you never have the money until it's in the bank," says Roth.

With no money and no hopes looming on the horizon, Roth and his producers took the obvious next step: They started making the movie. "We just said, 'Fuck it. We're going into production,'" explains Roth. "We started holding casting sessions [and] meeting with actors." The casting process was not without its own set of headaches. "A lot of girls came in and wouldn't do the nudity. These girls with fake tits that are in *FHM* and *Maxim*, with pasties and dental-floss G-strings, wouldn't do a 30-second sex scene in *Cabin Fever* because it's exploitive; it's pornographic. They're okay with scenes where they get ripped apart by a wild dog and beaten to death by a shovel—that's fine. But I'm a pornographer if I show their tits, which are fake."

Roth feels that nudity is essential to making a truly credible film. "I want people to believe that the relationships are real," says Roth, "and real couples have sex without clothes on. It's raw and raunchy, and I think it's accurate. I'm immediately taken out of a film when I see something that would simply never happen. In [2001 thriller] *Soul Survivors*, one girl takes a shower in a bra. It makes no sense. That, to me, is offensive."

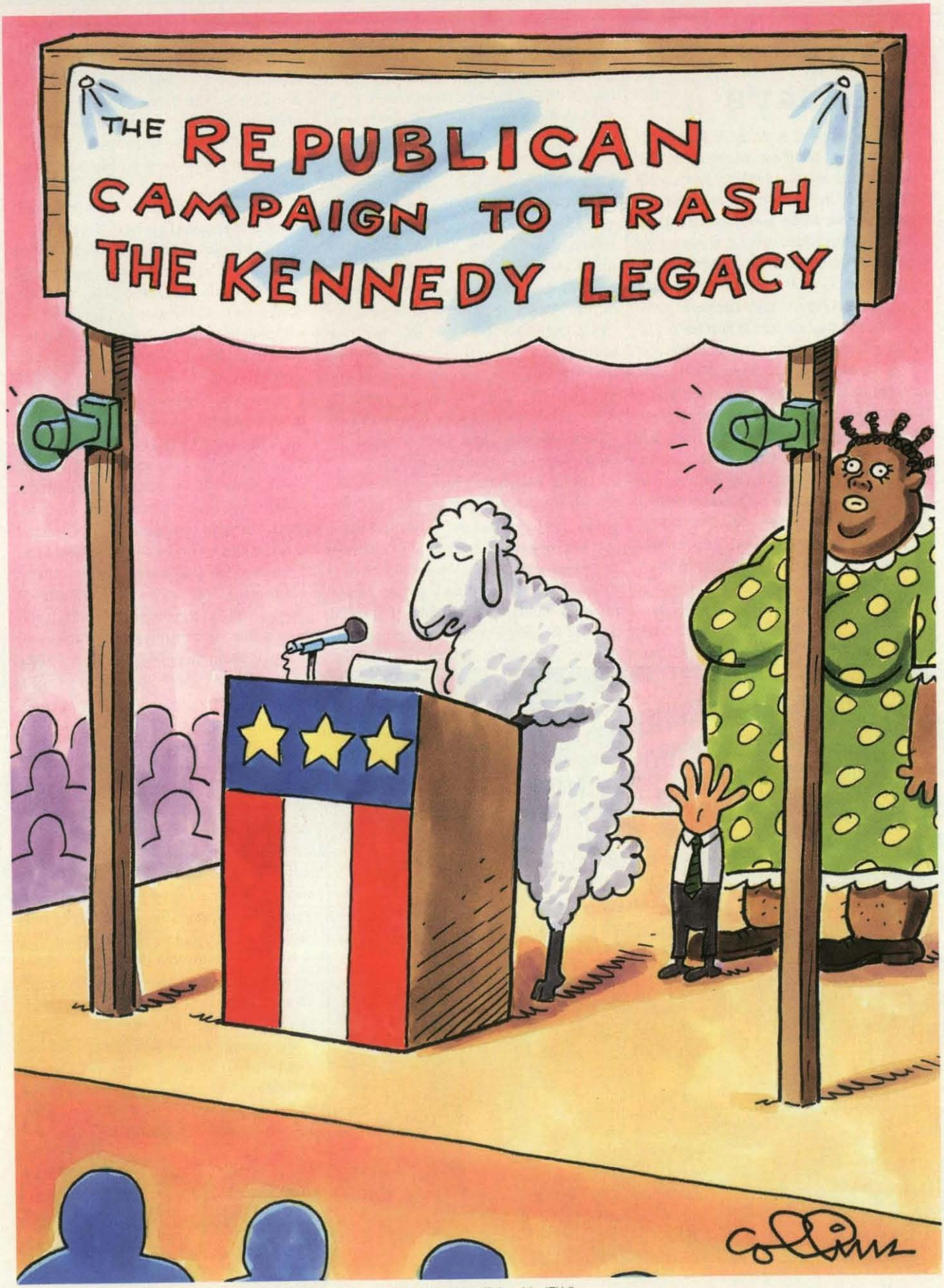
Eventually Roth and his team were able to put together a cast that included Rider Strong (*Boy Meets World*), Jordan Ladd (*Never Been Kissed*), James DeBello (*Scary Movie 2*) and Cerina Vincent (*Not Another Teen Movie*). The strength of the lineup coupled with the dedication of the director was enough to raise some of the money for production. Eager to finally get his film off the ground, Roth turned to just the right person to help drum up the rest of the funding: creep-show pioneer David Lynch.

Having worked on various research projects for Lynch over the years, Roth took a chance and asked the visionary director for permission to list him as an executive producer on the film. His hope was that, when the story broke in the trades, Lynch's name would incite investors to come up with the rest of the money. The plan worked perfectly. Within days of a *Variety* story about the soon-to-be-produced film, Roth's phone was ringing off the hook.

"Before Lynch, people read the script, and they flat-out wouldn't even meet with me," says Roth. "Once we put on David Lynch's name, the same people said, 'Wow, this script is so Lynchian. This is so *Twin Peaks*.'"

When production finally began in the woods of North Carolina, Roth hoped the worst was behind him. He quickly discovered that his troubles had traveled East along with his film crew. Three days before shooting, an investor who had committed half a million dollars backed out. "This was right after September

(continued on page 163)



"I too had an affair with JFK."

Humpy Holidays

The holiday season is supposed to bring family members closer, and it has for me, so far. This past Christmas season I finally forgave my big brother, Jess, for breaking my barbecue last summer; so we began talking again, and his wife, Brandi, was thrilled about it. However, I felt the necessity to vindicate his wrongdoing—for my own sake. As soon as Jess left to do some Christmas shopping one bright December morning, his wife called me over to help her put up the decorations. I was there in no time. She was already waiting for me on the porch as I pulled into their driveway. Brandi greeted me with a tight hug and a pinch on the ass. Leering at me like a ten-dollar whore during Fleet Week, she led me into the house, swishing her luscious hips. "Do you mind hanging up the lights for me?" she asked, handing me a rope of colorful bulbs. "Not at all," I replied. She bent over to plug them in for a test-run, and I couldn't help but check out what my bro's bitch had to offer.

The raven-haired broad was wearing a tight, velour sweatsuit that screamed "feel me," and without hesitation I slid my middle finger from the crack of her ass to her soft cooter. I popped the hardest wood ever. Brandi, apparently enjoying my digital ministrations, remained in the arced position while my finger coasted up and down her highway of lust. I aroused the hootchie to the point where her pants were soaked.

"Let me help you with that—and keep going," she whispered, pulling down her velvety drawers. This time, I rubbed her juices all over her thick nether lips and inner thighs. I bent down to take a whiff of her dripping cunt and licked her clean, digging my tongue into her ripe muff as she smeared her cooch nog all over my goatee. Obviously bereft of any morals, the slut turned around to unwrap her early present. Randy Brandi tore at my jeans and gulped down my entire Yule log with one swig.

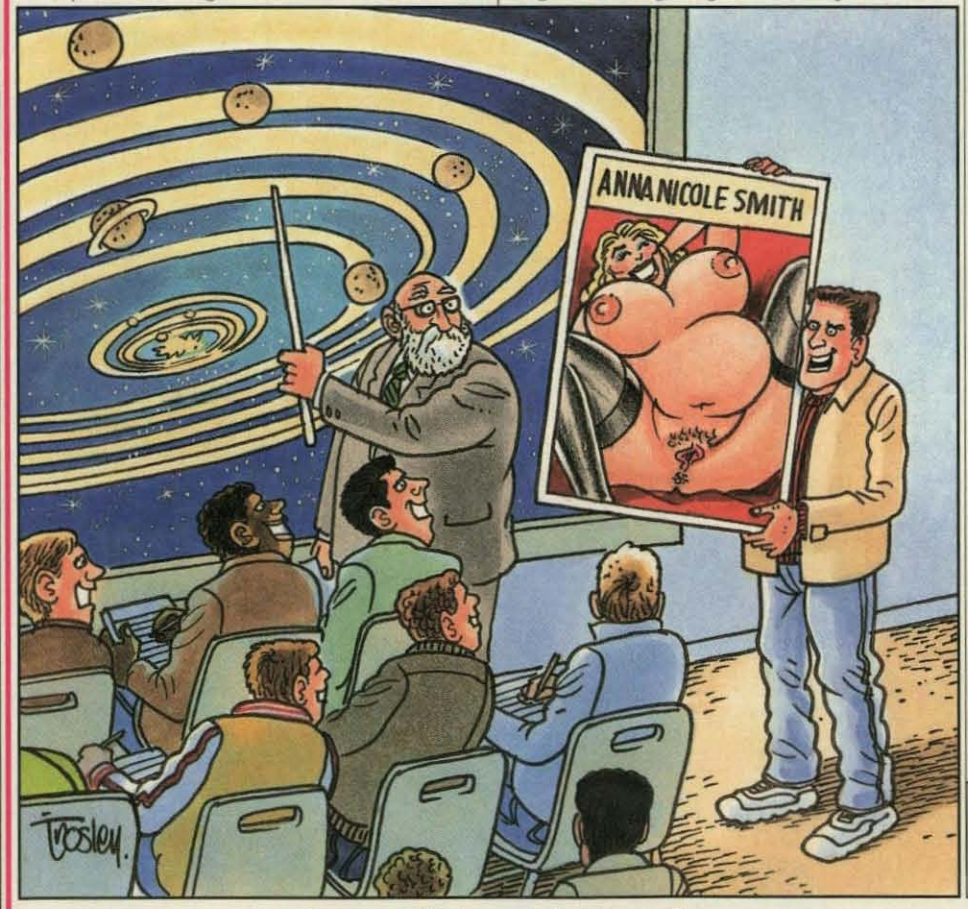
The horny little chippy sucked my schwang like a parched leech. Her tongue slithered up and down my shaft, and she juggled my balls in her yap every few seconds to change the pace. Noticing that a puddle of her pussy goo had accumulated on their kitchen floor, I decided that she needed a break from the hoovering she was giving me; so I pulled her head away from my boner and shoved it into her pool of love juice. "Lick it," I demanded. She lapped her own stew while I scooped up a handful and smothered it all over her warm pie. I couldn't wait to stuff my tube steak into her poontang.

I lifted her delicious, medium-built frame and plopped her onto the tile countertop. Brandi's healthy ass cheeks landed with a loud clap, and her milk jugs jiggled violently in the aftershock. Her demonic black eyes held my gaze as I fingered her dripping hole and bulbous clit to keep her holiday pudding flowing. Going in with the full intention of outdoing my brother, I primed my man-meat and filled her pussy to the hilt, shoving my snake so far up I may have bruised her tonsils. Every inch of her twat wrapped snuggly around my schlong like a Kwanzaa headdress. "You're so much better than my husband," the whore yelped.

Grabbing on to her thighs for leverage, I rammed my pud into her with a literal vengeance. My sister-in-law shuddered rhythmically to the sound of our flesh colliding. She screamed uncontrollably, and I feared their neighbors would hear her cries of ecstasy; so I slapped her trap a couple of times to shut her up. That only got her more excited. The chickie's hot crotch pocket gushed a torrent of punani froth, which dripped down her meaty taint. Knowing it was the surefire way to quiet her down, I pulled out my hefty dong and stuck it in the wailing tramp's mouth. In an instant, my balls grew numb, and I decorated the nympho's face with a string of gleaming jizz. She smeared my ball batter all over herself and licked her fingers clean afterward. I was proud of my handiwork; so I gave myself a nod of approval, pulled up my pants and proceeded to hang up the lights.

Jess came home without suspecting anything. All I know is that I feel a whole lot better knowing that I got him back for fucking up my grill. Maybe I won't fuck his wife again this Christmas.

-S. R.
Las Vegas, Nevada



"I disagree. This is man's final frontier!"

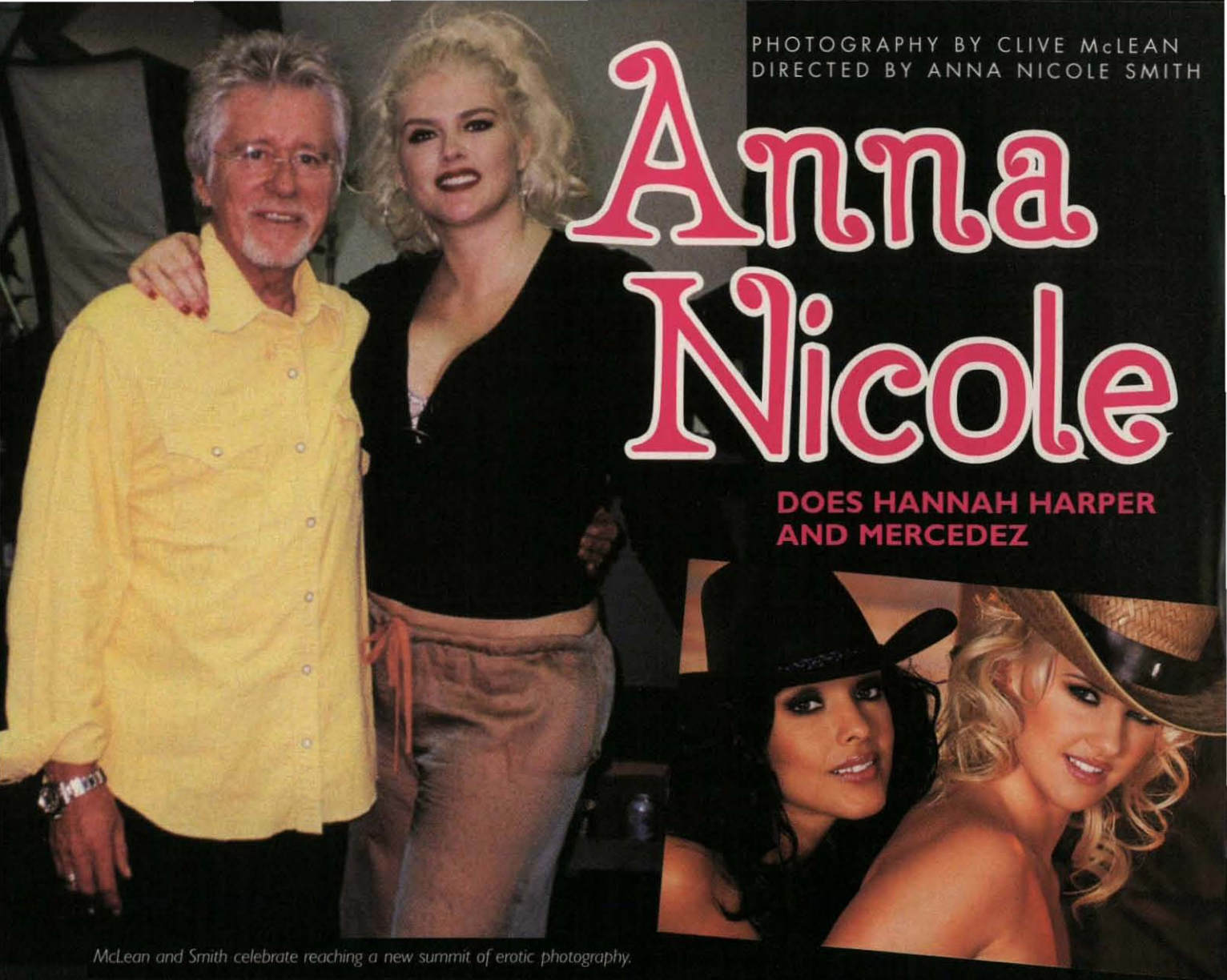
Send your sexperiences to HUSTLER *Hot Letters*, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

"At least when Clinton lied to the American public about Monica Lewinsky, nobody came home in body bags!"

PHOTOGRAPHY BY CLIVE McLEAN
DIRECTED BY ANNA NICOLE SMITH

Anna Nicole

DOES HANNAH HARPER AND MERCEDEZ



McLean and Smith celebrate reaching a new summit of erotic photography.

INTERVIEW BY DAN KAPELOVITZ

Wardrobe provided by Leg Avenue and HUSTLER Hollywood

"Fuck the camera with your eyes," Anna Nicole Smith instructs blond beauty Hannah Harper and raven-haired porn vixen Mercedez. "I wanna see you scream with your eyes. Pretend the camera's your boyfriend."

Smith—famous model, widow, actress and reality-TV star—is definitely enjoying her role as a pornographic puppetmaster in her XXX directorial debut. The Texas-bred bombshell even serves as an enthusiastic lube girl, pulling the bottle from her oversized bra whenever a model's genitalia becomes insufficiently moist.

During the photo-session, Smith consumes large quantities of Cristal champagne, presumably for inspiration, and, at one point, almost walks off the set in tears because of creative differences with photographer Clive McLean. Fortunately, Smith regains her composure, and the session ends triumphantly to applause as the former Guess? model dumps gallons of milk all over Harper's head and body.

As the last drops splashed, this reporter rushed in to capture Smith's views on the shoot, big gay dicks and selling her used underwear to Chinese men.

* * *

HUSTLER: Did you get turned on by the photo-shoot?

SMITH: Yeah. You're gonna get turned on if two girls are sticking dildos up their twats. You're gonna get turned on if people are eating each other out. I didn't come in my panties, but you're gonna get a little intrigued.

HUSTLER: What was your favorite shot?

SMITH: The milk shot. They were telling me it was a Western shoot, and I was thinking, *Hmm, what if they had one of those big old buckets that they have for the horses to lick their water out of? I wonder if they could put the girls in there and just have some milk poured all over their bodies.* So I got some milk, brought that up here, and we did that shot. That was the last shot, and it turned out very, very sexy.

HUSTLER: If you directed another layout, what would you shoot?

SMITH: I would do a lot more stuff. I would have laid them in the hay. The guy [Clive McLean] said that the girls didn't want to lay in the hay because it's really scratchy. But I've done shots in the hay. It does hurt, but you get very good pictures out of it. You just gotta want to go the distance.

HUSTLER: You seemed to get a little sadistic with the dildo.

SMITH: I wanted to shove it in there some more. I wanted to really get into it.

HUSTLER: Do you watch porn?

SMITH: I have a lot of porn tapes at home. I have watched men and women. I have watched lesbian porn. I have watched gay porn. I have watched midget porn. I have watched every kind of porn you can imagine.

HUSTLER: What's your favorite?

SMITH: I don't like gay porn. I went out and bought this gay porn [video], but it's like they're bored with themselves. It was just two men who were going like this: [thrusts her hips while looking at her watch] "Lawdy dawdy dawdy dah. I'm fucking. God, when's this job over with? I'd like to go home and eat or something." I was so turned off by it, I had to turn the tape off. But gay men have the biggest fucking dicks in the fucking world; their dicks are like this fucking big [places her index fingers approximately 12 inches apart] and that fucking big around [makes a huge semicircle with her hand].

HUSTLER: Why do you think that is? Do you think homosexuality is biologically determined?

SMITH: I have no idea why their dicks are so big. But on the straight men, their dicks aren't that big. They have dicks that big [places her index finger and her thumb a couple of inches apart].

HUSTLER: What do you think of the trend in porn to show urination?

SMITH: Oh, my God. I just picked up a HUSTLER last night, and I looked at it, and I see all of these girls pulling their pussies apart, pissing and stuff. I'm like, "Oh, my God." But I love golden showers.

HUSTLER: Do you enjoy giving them or receiving them?

SMITH: I love giving *and* receiving. Yeah, it's warm.

HUSTLER: With men or women?

SMITH: I tell not; I'm a lady.

HUSTLER: Who's your favorite blond bombshell?

SMITH: Marilyn Monroe. Absolutely. She's beautiful. I lived in her house for six months.

HUSTLER: The one where she died?

SMITH: Yes. I could feel her ghost. My son hated the house. One time, I had a friend over. He pushed me down on my bed, and we were kissing. I sat back up on my bed and went, "Oh, my God." And he was like, "What?" My dresser moved up, and I was like, "It's Marilyn. Look behind you." He didn't want to believe it. He said, "What are you talking about?" I said, "That dresser." And he's like, "No, that was just an earthquake." I was like, "That was no earthquake; that was Marilyn."

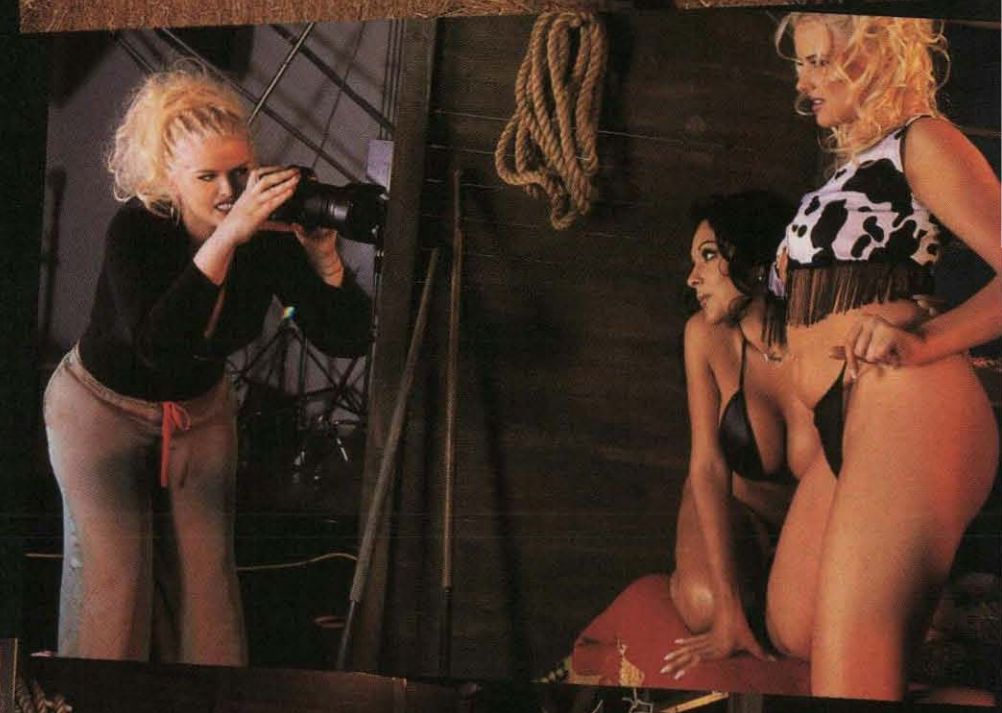
HUSTLER: Do you think Marilyn was murdered?

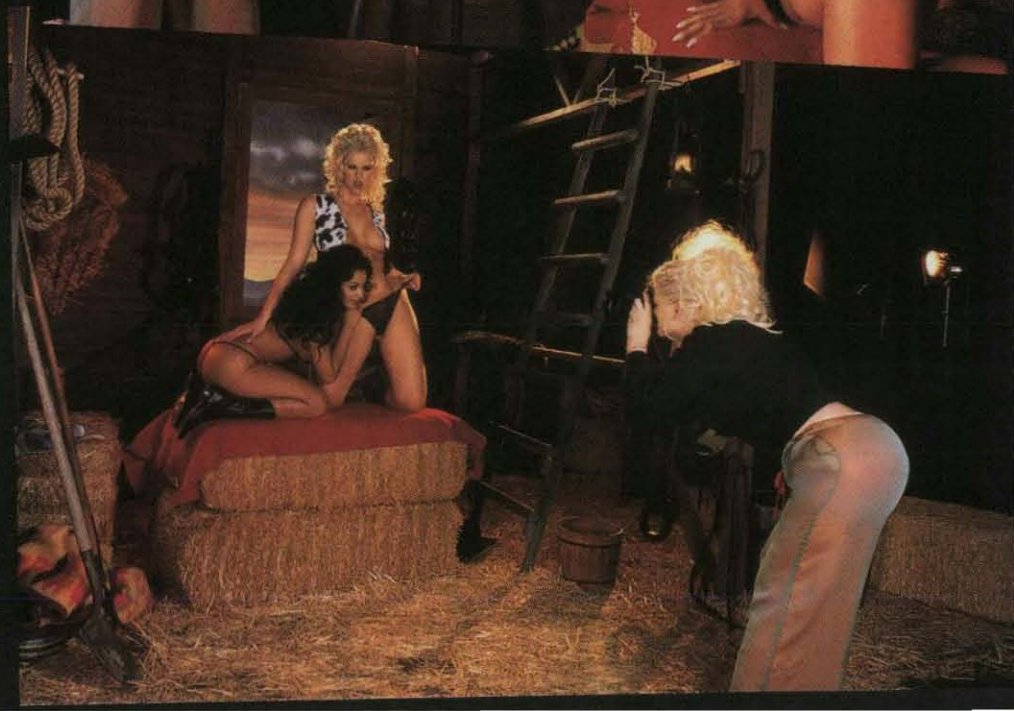
SMITH: I think she was murdered by the mob.

HUSTLER: To frame the Kennedys?

SMITH: Yeah.

HUSTLER: How was your meeting with Larry Flynt yesterday?





SMITH: Great. Larry is so wonderful. He's really down-to-earth—really nice guy. I didn't expect him to be so nice. He reminded me a lot of my husband [deceased tycoon Howard Marshall II]—so down-to-earth, no bullshit. He talked just straight-out.

HUSTLER: What did you talk about?

SMITH: We talked about everything. I asked him a bunch of questions about his past, about his life. He just told me straight-out everything that happened. No bullshit, really honest. I like him a lot. I hope that we become really good friends, because it's hard to make friends, and he's a great guy to know.

HUSTLER: What's your favorite episode of your show?

SMITH: I think it would probably have to be my Christmas party, because I got so completely drunk before anyone even showed up.

HUSTLER: Is Cristal your favorite drink?

SMITH: Yes. Budweiser's my favorite beer. Cristal's my favorite champagne.

HUSTLER: Do you follow politics at all?

SMITH: No, I know nothing.

HUSTLER: What do you think about George Bush?

SMITH: I know nothing.

HUSTLER: Have you ever met a President?

SMITH: I know nothing.

HUSTLER: Where's your son's father?

SMITH: He's back in Texas. He's retarded.

HUSTLER: Do you still talk to him?

SMITH: I haven't talked to him since my son was almost a year old. He went crazy, and I haven't seen him since. When the show first came out, he tried to say he didn't think Daniel should be a part of the show, but where the fuck was he fucking 17 years ago? Who the hell does he think he is? Where was my child support 17 years ago?

HUSTLER: What kind of fan reaction have you received since your show has aired?

SMITH: Girls want me to sign their breasts.

HUSTLER: What about guys?

SMITH: They want me to sign my underwear. They want me to sleep in my underwear, and then send it to them signaturized [*sic*].

HUSTLER: Do they offer you a lot of money for that?

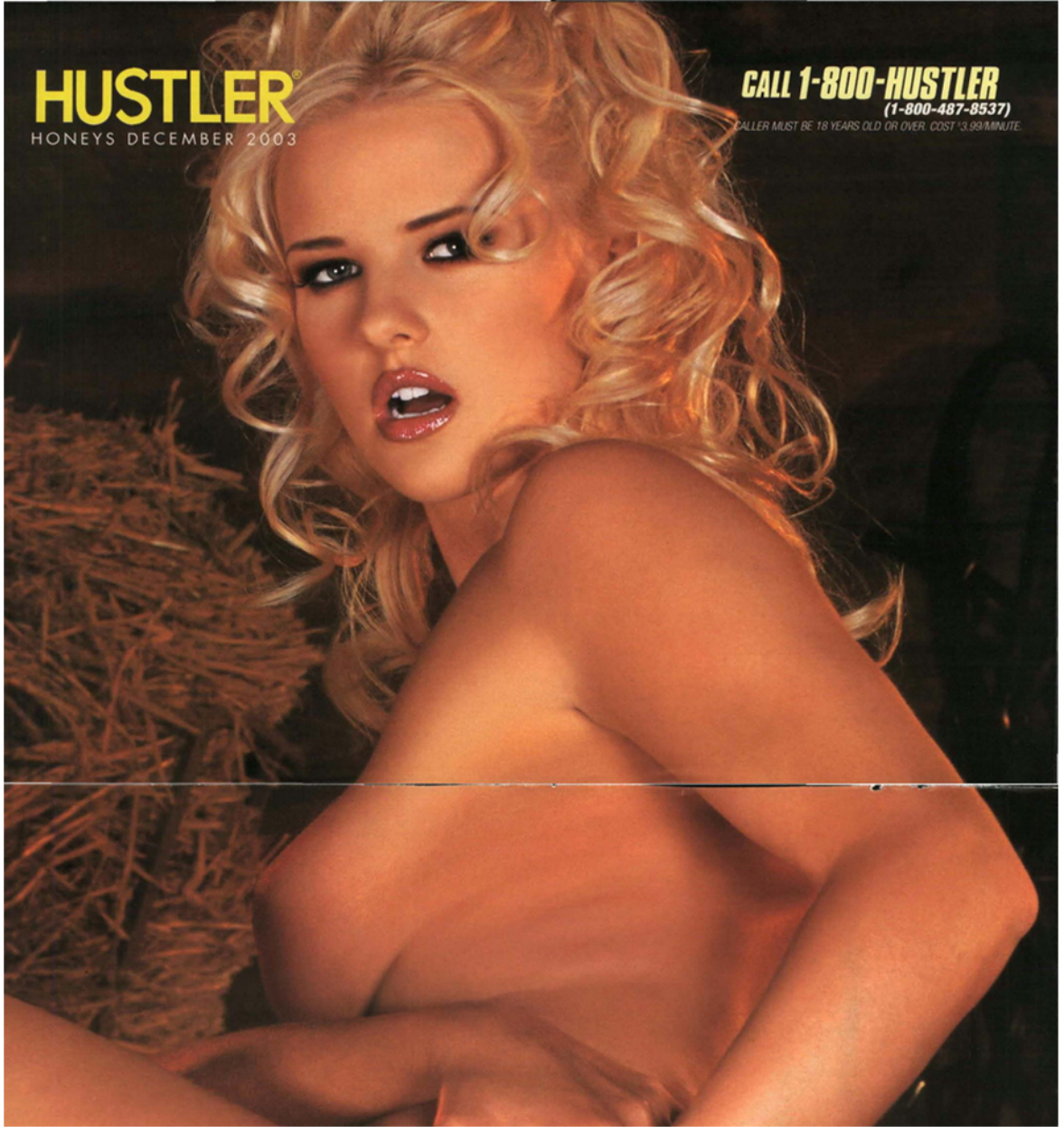
SMITH: Well, Chinese guys do; they send me $100 with underwear. They want me to sleep in them and then send them back.

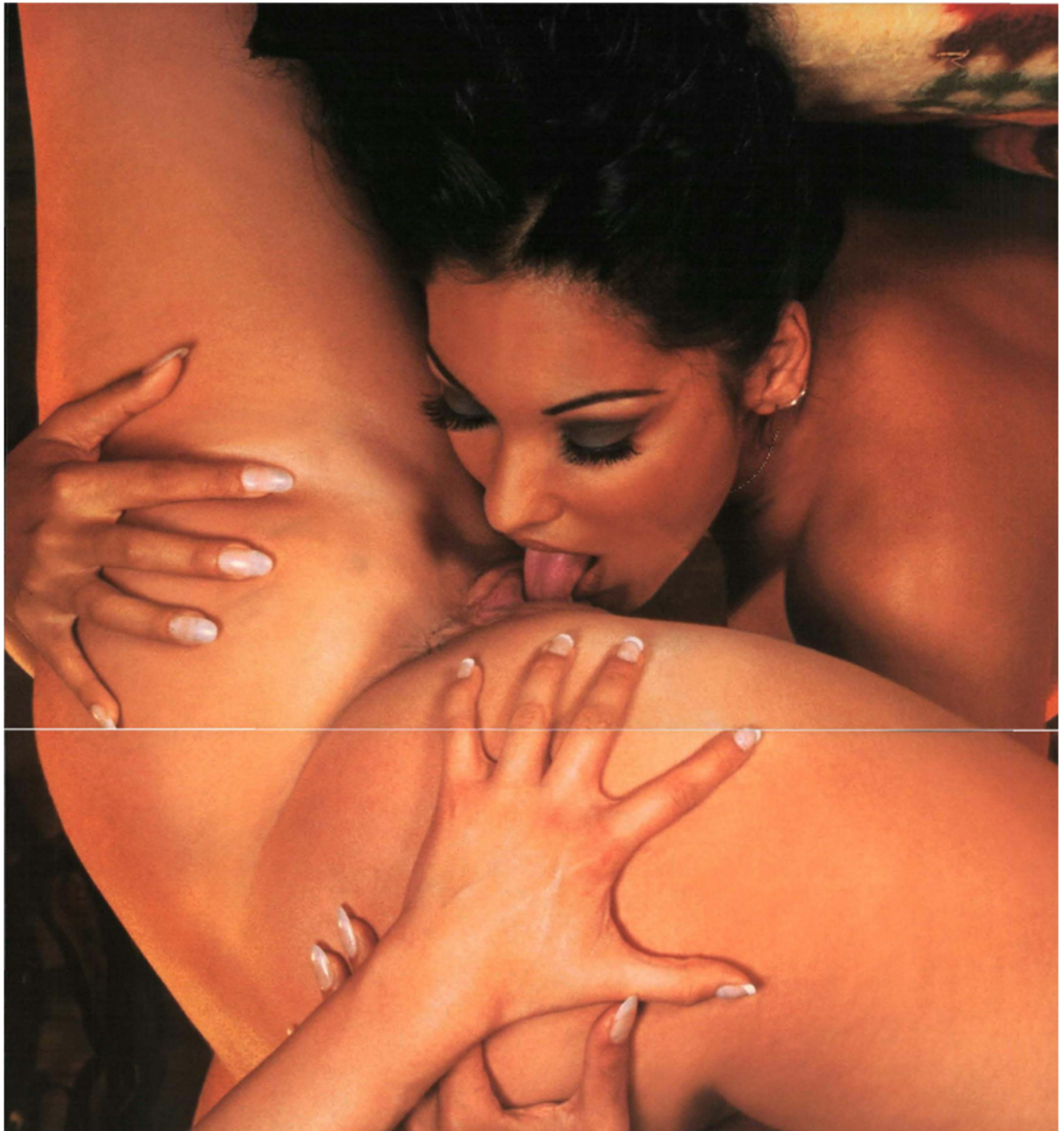
HUSTLER: Do you do that?

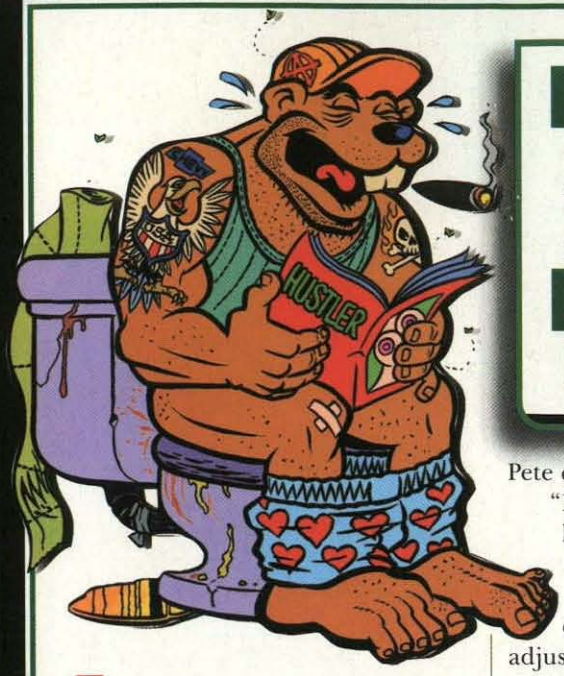
SMITH: I haven't done it yet, but I've thought about it.

HUSTLER: Do you send the money back?

SMITH: No.


HUSTLER®
HONEYS DECEMBER 2003
CALL 1-800-HUSTLER
(1-800-487-8537)
CALLER MUST BE 18 YEARS OLD OR OVER. COST $3.99/MINUTE.





Question: Why do white people go to black people's garage sales? Answer: To get their belongings back.

Two deaf people got married. During their first week of living together, they found it difficult to communicate in the bedroom with the lights off.

After several nights of fumbling around, the wife decided they needed a new system.

"Honey," she signed, "if you want to have sex, just reach over and squeeze my breast once. If you don't want to have sex, squeeze it twice."

"Great idea," the husband signed back, "and if you want to have sex, pull my dick once. If you don't want to have sex, pull it 150 times."

Question: What do you call a Florida gynecologist?

Answer: A spreader of old wives' tails.

Three guys were discussing their nicknames for their dicks.

"I call mine Soldier," said the first guy, "because it stands up the minute I give an order."

The second guy said, "I call mine Gentleman, because it stands up the minute a woman passes by."

Not to be outdone, the third guy said, "I call mine Gossip, because it moves from one woman's mouth to another."

One week after his wedding day, Pete called his priest.

"Father," he wailed, "Gina and I had a terrible argument!"

"It was about sex, wasn't it?" the cleric guessed. "Young couples often need time to adjust to married life."

"I suppose," said Pete, "but what am I going to do with the body?"

Anthony was a devout Catholic kid who was confessing his sins for the first time.

"I've been having impure thoughts about my sister," the boy admitted. "I picture her naked and imagine having sex with her. Is this a sin, Father?"

"Yes, indeed, it is a terrible sin, Anthony," the priest scolded him. "Just look at the two beautiful brothers you have."

The HUSTLER Dictionary defines *Ben Affleck* as: A J.Lo rider.

A young female teacher was giving an assignment to her sixth-grade class. Because it was a long assignment, she started writing high up on the chalkboard.

Suddenly, she heard someone giggling behind her. She quickly turned around and asked, "What's so funny, Chuckie?"

"I just saw one of your garters," Chuckie admitted, wide-eyed.

"Get out of my classroom!" the teacher yelled. "I don't want to see you for three days!"

Turning back to the chalkboard, she realized that she forgot to title the assignment, so she reached to the very top of the board.

This time, there was an even louder giggle. The teacher demanded, "What's so funny, Billy?"

"I just saw both of your garters," the boy replied.

"Get out of my classroom!" the teacher roared. "And I don't want to see you for three *weeks*!"

Flustered, the teacher dropped the eraser. When she bent over to pick it up, there was a burst of laughter. She quickly turned to see Johnny leaving the classroom.

"Where do you think you're going?" she demanded.

"Based on what I just saw," Johnny answered, grinning from ear to ear, "my school days are over!"

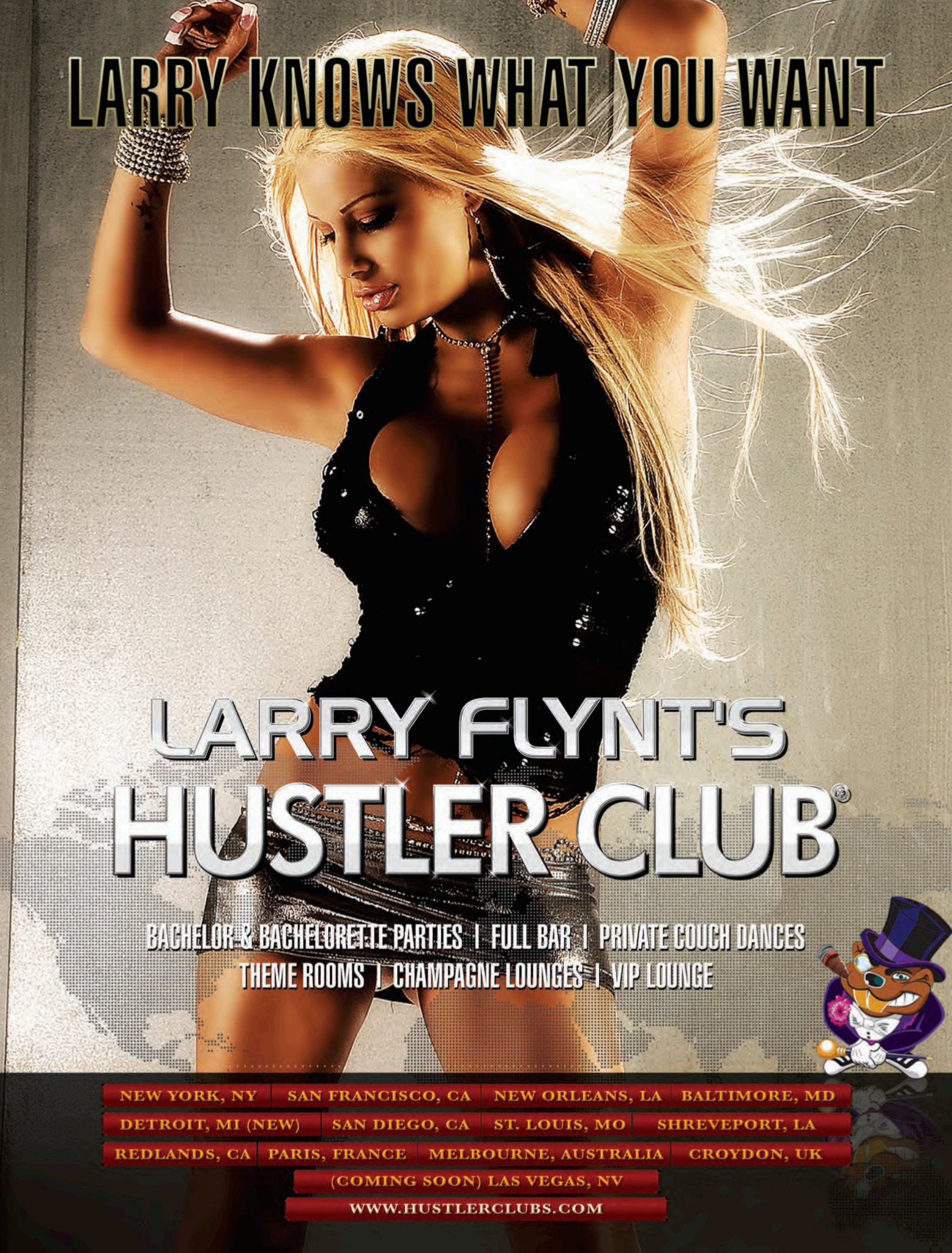
A long time ago, Britain and France were at war. During one battle, the French captured an English officer.

The French general began questioning him by asking, "Why do you English officers all wear red coats? Don't you know the red material makes you easier targets for us to shoot at?"

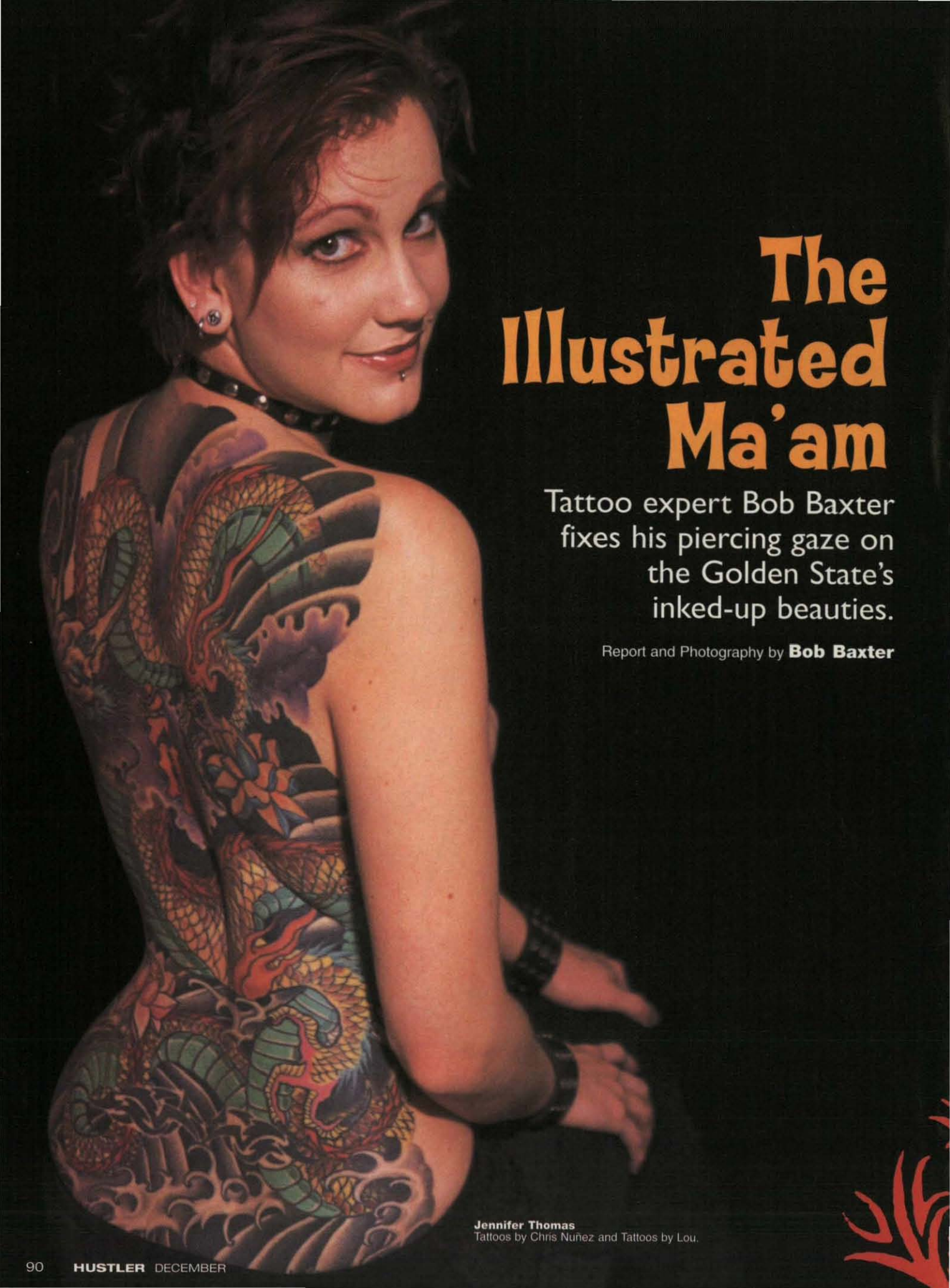
The captive coolly informed the general that the reason British officers wear red coats is so that, if they are shot, the blood won't show and the men they are leading won't panic.

Ever since then, all French army officers have worn brown pants.

HUSTLER Humor jokes are sent to us by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your jokes to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail jokes to hustler@lfp.com. If your joke is selected, we'll send you a check for $50.
Sorry—we cannot return submissions.


LARRY KNOWS WHAT YOU WANT
LARRY FLYNT'S
HUSTLER CLUB®
BACHELOR & BACHELORETTE PARTIES | FULL BAR | PRIVATE COUCH DANCES
THEME ROOMS | CHAMPAGNE LOUNGES | VIP LOUNGE
NEW YORK, NY
SAN FRANCISCO, CA
NEW ORLEANS, LA
BALTIMORE, MD
DETROIT, MI (NEW)
SAN DIEGO, CA
ST. LOUIS, MO
SHREVEPORT, LA
REDLANDS, CA
PARIS, FRANCE
MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA
CROYDON, UK
(COMING SOON) LAS VEGAS, NV
WWW.HUSTLERCLUBS.COM

"That's not Demi's kid; it's her new boyfriend."



The Illustrated Ma'am

Tattoo expert Bob Baxter fixes his piercing gaze on the Golden State's inked-up beauties.

Report and Photography by **Bob Baxter**

Jennifer Thomas
Tattoos by Chris Nuñez and Tattoos by Lou.

Tattooed women love to show off their ink—but not to just anyone. Go to a tattoo convention (there's one almost every week somewhere in the world), and you'll see illustrated lovelies happily wandering the aisles in cut-off jeans, tiny tank tops and outfits with special cutouts that expose their latest ink acquisitions. On the street, however, tattooed darlings often keep covered, believing their epidermal tableaux are a private thing, best shared with fellow aficionados.

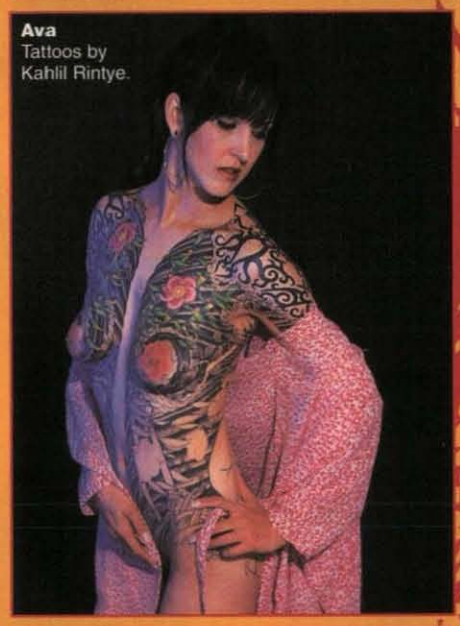
That's why I decided to put together a book featuring dozens of the prettiest tattooed femmes fatales in California. I contacted all the tattoo shops in the Golden State (there are more than 450) and asked them to send me photos of their prettiest customers. I received hundreds of entries.

After whittling the submissions down to a manageable 60 or so, I scheduled four days of shooting at my Pasadena studio and an additional two days at Bert Rodriguez's Tattoos and Blues event in Santa Rosa. I shot 42 girls in Southern California and the rest up north. In many cases, the girls drove hundreds of miles for their photo-sessions. As an exclusive treat for HUSTLER readers, here's an inside peek at the world of body-art babes.

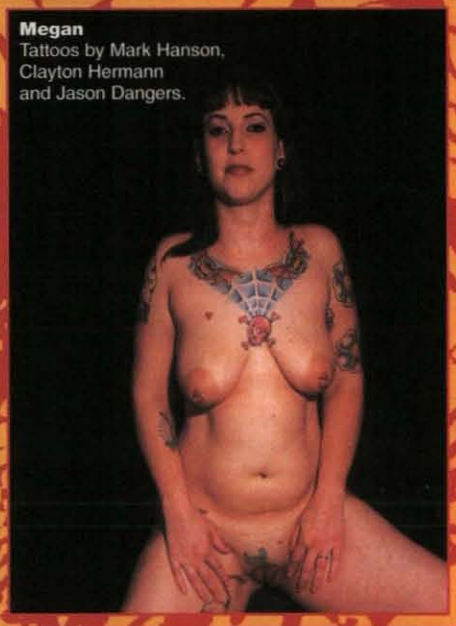
To see nearly 200 more photos from this project, you can purchase *Tattoo Road Trip—California Cover Girls* at your favorite bookstore or through the publisher's Web site, SchifferBooks.com.

Kathleen Langley
Tattoos by
Eric Hogan.

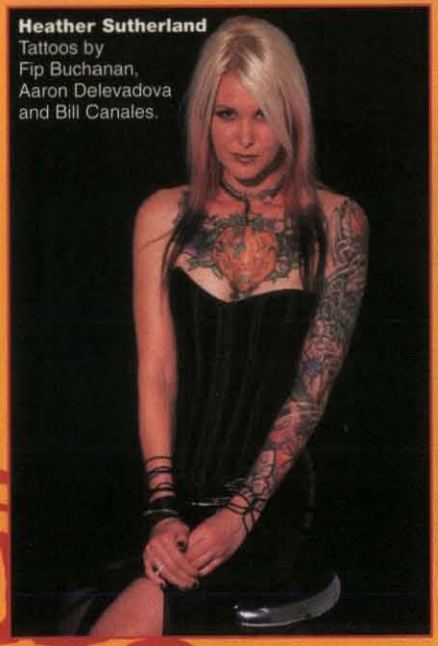
Alix Radford
Tattoos by
Brandon Notch.



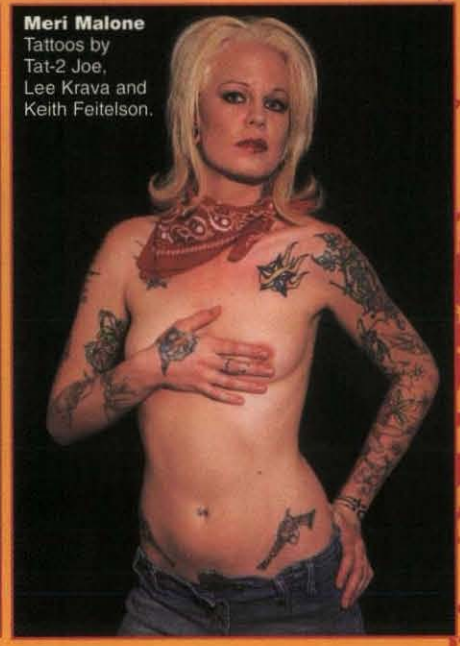
Ava
Tattoos by
Kahlil Rintye.



Megan
Tattoos by Mark Hanson,
Clayton Hermann
and Jason Dangers.



Heather Sutherland
Tattoos by
Fip Buchanan,
Aaron Delevadova
and Bill Canales.



Meri Malone
Tattoos by
Tat-2 Joe,
Lee Krava and
Keith Feitelson.

Tiffany Smith
Tattoos by
Greg James and
Adam Guyot.

Game On

Grab your joystick; HUSTLER's new monthly column plugs you into the latest video games.

by Gus Mastrapa

True Crime: Streets of L.A.

Activision
(GameCube/ PlayStation 2/Xbox)

There have been many pretenders to ***Grand Theft Auto***'s throne, but this burn-rubber action game has a good shot at taking the crown. Like ***GTA***, ***True Crime*** allows you to run anywhere and commandeer any vehicle. The game ups the ante by making you a cop, giving you kung-fu capabilities and providing several realistically recreated Los Angeles neighborhoods. Voice work from Christopher Walken, Gary Oldman and Michael Madsen sweetens the deal.

P.N.03

Capcom
(GameCube)

Vanessa Z. Schneider is a futuristic hottie who dispatches evil robots with hand-mounted lasers. Vanessa doesn't just point and shoot; she kills with style, flamboyantly strutting into battle like a homicidal pole dancer. Word is that this game relies on your ability to fire in time with the soundtrack. Make Schneider's booty shake to the beat, and you'll do fine.

Terminator 3: Rise of the Machines

Atari
(Game Boy Advance/ GameCube/ PlayStation 2/Xbox)

No matter what you thought of the latest movie, it's going to be sweet to take control of the T-800 and go *mano a mano* with the deadly but oh-so-sexy T-X. This game marks the first time that Arnold Schwarzenegger has lent his voice or likeness to a video game. One question: Which button makes him say, "I have no business running for political office"?

Magic Pengel: The Quest for Color

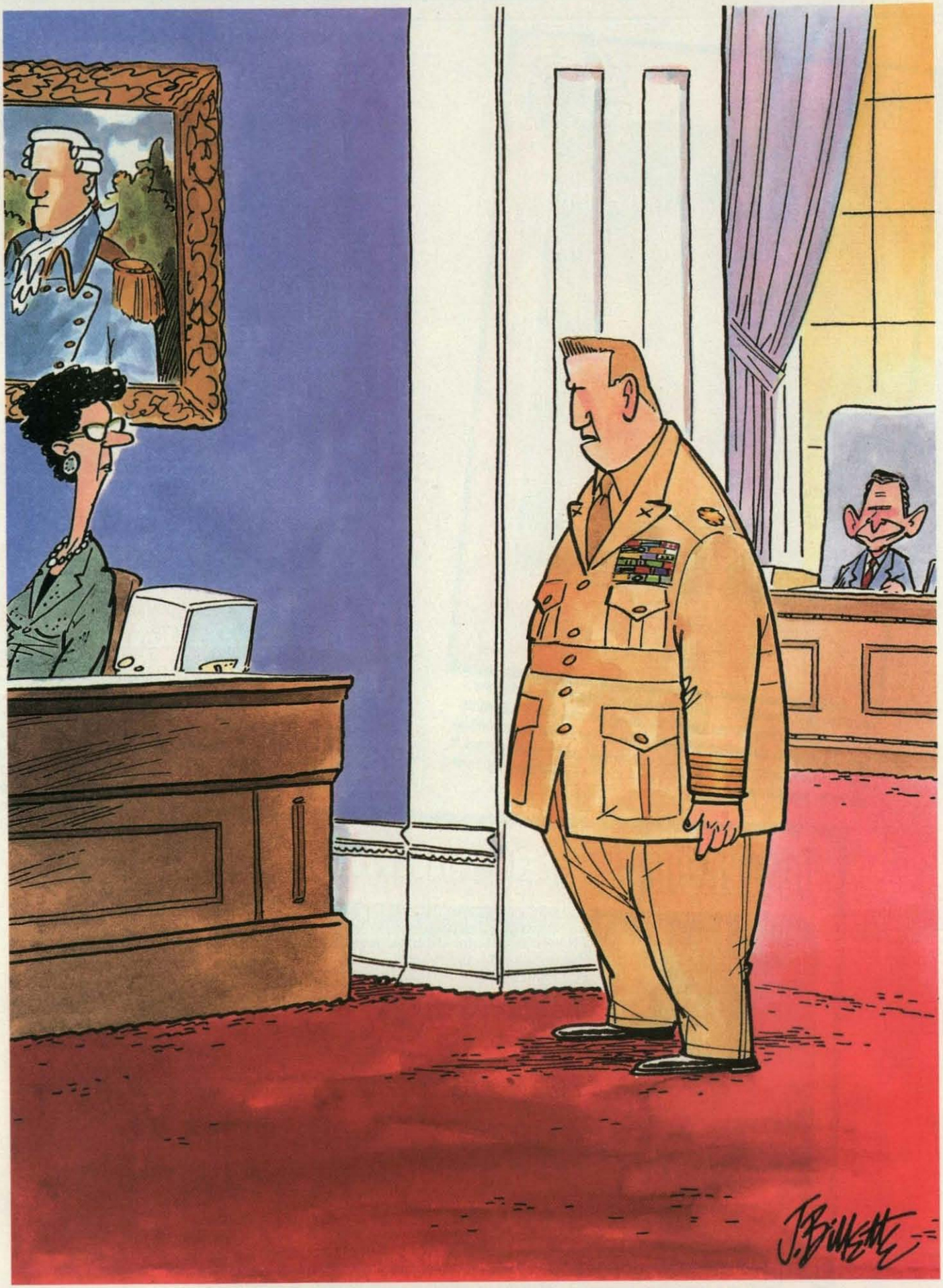
AGETEC
(PlayStation 2):

In this game about art, you're a "Doodler" who has the power to draw characters and bring them to life to fight in an arena. This is ostensibly a kids' offering, like ***Pokemon***, but the ability to draw anything—and we mean anything—makes ***Magic Pengel*** as nasty as you want it to be.

Lupin the 3rd

Bandai
(PlayStation 2)

Fans of the innuendo-laced ***Lupin the 3rd*** anime on Cartoon Network's *Adult Swim* know that the title character's motivation bounces between becoming the world's greatest thief and getting into huge-titted Fujiko's pants. Lupin is Japan's answer to James Bond; so expect lots of international intrigue mixed in with the criminal hijinks.



"The President wants the list of phony reasons for the countries he'll be invading next."

Heather is a luscious blond Beaver who enjoys the outdoors, fishing and riding street bikes as much as she loves adorning her navel with sparkling trinkets. The 20-year-old communications officer from Fredericksburg, Virginia, can't wait to "get it on with another girl."
—Photo by Friend

A special-events coordinator from Las Vegas, Magali has a fondness for big, fluffy hair and fur coats. Although the 28-year-old failed to list her hobbies, she was forthcoming about her fantasy: "I enter a room where a man and a woman are restrained against a wall and blindfolded. Silently, I please them both and bring them to an ultimate orgasm by using whatever part of my body I please."
—Photo by Boyfrien

Nikki, a 40-year-old naturist from Atlanta, is quite the outdoorswoman. Among her myriad activities, she especially enjoys motorcycle riding, skiing, snowmobiling and horseback riding. Her carnal craving is firmly rooted in "spontaneous sex."
—Photo by Friend

A 21-year-old phone-sex operator from Salt Lake City, Aubree spends her free time hiking, boating and swimming. As for her fantasy, this flaming-haired nympho admits that "anything goes, but I love to be the one that does all the work and be in charge."
—Photo by Friend

We have no idea what Shawnee, a 28-year-old from St. Helen, Michigan, does for a living or what her sexual fantasies and hobbies are, as the tight-lipped vixen didn't list them. In lieu of this information, we're letting her pussy speak for itself.
—Photo by Friend

AMATEUR PHOTO/VIDEO CONTESTS
WIN $5,000 CASH!

Attention, ladies! Are you an amateur nudist over 18 years of age? The 2004 *Beaver Hunt* Grand Prize Competition is looking for you! Snap a few clear, color pictures, and mail them to HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Every lady whose picture we print gets $250 and a chance at the 2003 Grand Prize—a photo-feature worth $5,000. Grand Prize Finalists win $1,500 each. The award for the photographer of the Grand Prize Winner is $500, and the Finalists' photographers win $250. All photographers of models appearing in *Beaver Hunt* receive a one-year subscription to HUSTLER. Fill out the model release below, and include copies of two forms of ID. Your photo, date of birth and signature must appear on the IDs (not necessarily all on the same one). All photos become the unreturnable property of L.F.P., Inc.

MODEL RELEASE/ENTRY FORM

To enter HUSTLER Beaver Hunt or HUSTLER Video Beaver Hunt, you must be 18 years of age or older, and you must fill out and send this release and copies of two forms of ID, one with photo (i.e., driver's license, passport or photo ID issued by state). Second ID can be a birth certificate, Social Security card, credit card, marriage certificate or immigration card. One ID must include your date of birth, and one must include your signature. Send photocopies, not originals. Send two or more sharply focused color prints or slides. Send videotapes in VHS format. Showing pink is optional at entry stage. All photos and videos become the unreturnable property of L.F.P., Inc., which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos and videos we purchase. Win $250 if we publish your photo, or $500 if we choose your video, and win the chance to be in an extended pictorial or feature video worth $5,000. Send photos, videos, IDs and release to HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

Please Print

Model's name

Any alias, nickname, stage or pro name

Name to be published

Date of birth **Phone** (include area code)

Model's Social Security number

Address

City **State** **Zip**

Personal e-mail address **Occupation**

Hobbies

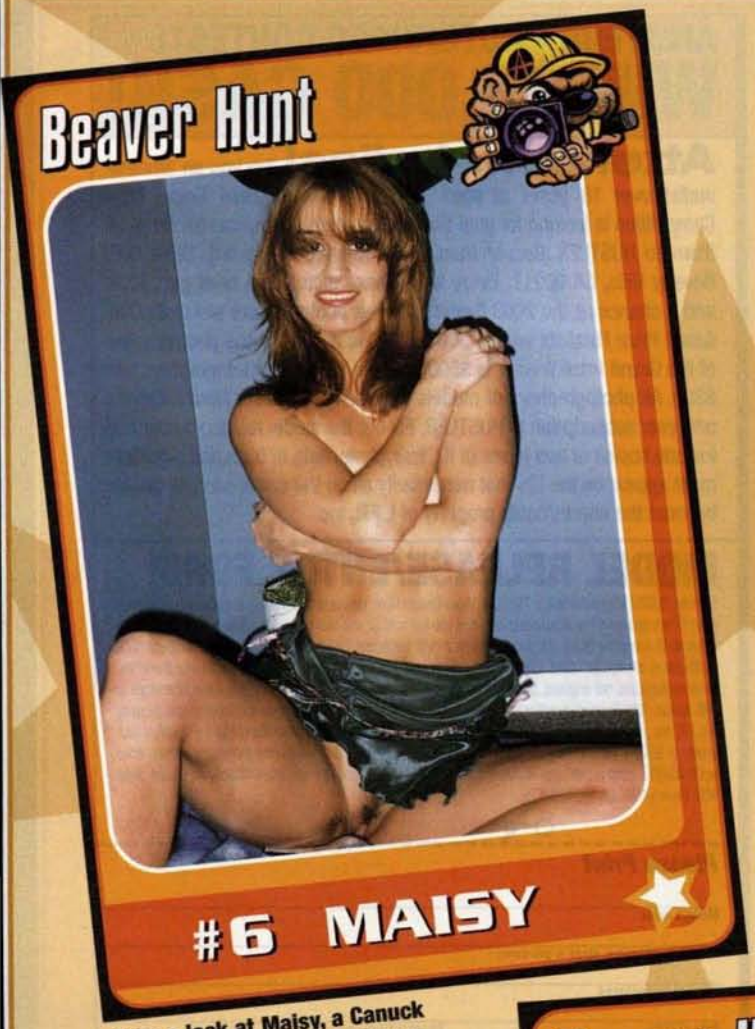
Sexual fantasies (include separate sheet if necessary)

Model's legal signature (use separate sheets for more than one model) **Date** (month/date/year)

Warning: Anyone signing this release form other than the model will be subject to monetary damages and/or criminal prosecution. I declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information I have given above is true and correct.

Note: Prize money sent to model only.

In consideration of $250 for photographs or $500 for a video, I grant to L.F.P., Inc. all rights of every kind whatsoever, whether now known or unknown, exclusively and perpetually, in any submitted photographs of myself [the "Images"]. Without limiting the generality of the foregoing, and in addition thereto, I further grant to L.F.P., Inc., and its affiliates and assigns, the following perpetual and exclusive rights: (1) to copyright, copy or reproduce, by any present or future means, all or any part of the Images; (2) to exhibit, sell, assign and transmit, and license others to do so (whether by means of still photographs, magazines, newspapers, radio, television, televised motion pictures, videodiscs, videocassettes, videotapes, computer, CD-ROM, Internet transmission or any other means now known or unknown) any or all of the Images; (3) to use the Images in connection with advertising as well as for commercial exploitation, including, without limitation, in magazines, newspapers, books, one-sheets, flyers, catalogs, and covers or wrappers of recordings, discs, CD-ROMs, tapes and/or cassettes, and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandising; (4) to use the Images, or any parts thereof, as a portion of a motion picture or other work (and for the advertising thereof) and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandise relating thereto, and to reproduce and/or transmit the same by and in any and all media; and (5) to edit, add to, subtract from, arrange, rearrange, distort and revise the Images in any manner as L.F.P., Inc. may, in its sole and complete discretion, determine, from time to time. I certify that I was 18 years of age or older at the time my photographs and/or video footage were shot, and that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.



Take a look at Maisy, a Canuck from Winnipeg, Canada. Biking, swimming and bowling are just a few of the activities this 35-year-old secretary enjoys. Her most consuming sexual fantasy is "to have sex on a bed of money."

—Photo by Husband

Brandi is a 41-year-old bookkeeper from sunny Sarasota, Florida. Although she neglected to list her hobbies, we're guessing that color-coordinating her corsets with her living room furniture might be one of them.

—Photo by Friend

Hailing from Silver Spring, Maryland, Lisa is a massage therapist who constructively spends her spare time masturbating, having sex and watching porn. The 29-year-old Helen Hunt lookalike's deepest carnal desire is to "have about five or six men come all over my body. The messier the better."

—Photo by Friend

Beaver Hunt

#9 DREAMS

An exotic dancer from Franklin, Louisiana, 19-year-old Dreams looks as comfortable as can be clutching a street pole. While she failed to divulge her pastimes, she does admit to fantasizing about "making love to my old man on the Pacific Ocean while the sun is coming up."

—Photo by Friend

Beaver Hunt

#10 DAPHNE

Daphne, a bespectacled babe from Seattle, fancies herself a singer. The 25-year-old Emerald City songbird lists her hobbies as dancing, playing guitar and reading. When not honing her vocal skills, Daphne daydreams of "being blindfolded and fully restrained while my husband uses me as he pleases."

—Photo by Husband

Beaver Hunt

#11 GINA

Galveston, Indiana's own Gina is a 27-year-old health-care worker who enjoys drag racing with her husband and chasing her three kids around the house. This sexy speed demon longs for "a threesome or posing in a nudie magazine."

—Photo by Husband

FEDS vs. MEDS

The U.S. Government's War on Medical Marijuana

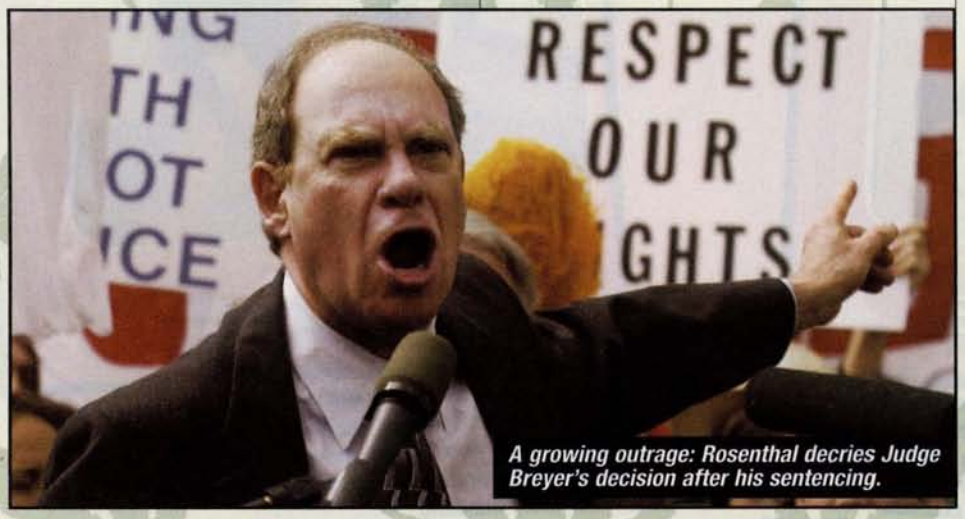
Defying the wishes of California voters, the federal government busted Ed Rosenthal for growing medical marijuana by order of his own city government. Rosenthal is fighting back, hoping the case against him goes to pot.

Report by Michael Allen

Ed Rosenthal thought he was following the law. According to the city of Oakland and the state of California, he was actually enforcing it. The 58-year-old Oakland resident was growing marijuana for the Oakland Cannabis Buyers' Cooperative (OCBC), which was officially designated by the City of Oakland as a distribution center of medical marijuana for patients with AIDS, cancer and other ailments. Rosenthal had, in fact, been deputized to do so.

Then he found himself facing five to 85 years in prison.

Growing, possessing and using marijuana for medical purposes has been legal in California since the passage of Proposition 215 in 1996 by California voters. Even so, U.S. federal laws prohibit the cultivation of marijuana and the use of cannabis by anyone, including the sick and dying. Based on federal law, Rosenthal, who, aside from writing more than a dozen books about marijuana cultivation and social policy, has served as an expert witness in federal and state marijuana trials, was charged with three crimes: the cultivation of more than 100 plants, conspiracy to grow more than 100 plants and maintaining a place where marijuana was grown.



A growing outrage: Rosenthal decries Judge Breyer's decision after his sentencing.

Rosenthal was arrested at his house in Oakland, where he lives with his wife and 12-year-old daughter, at 6:00 a.m. on February 12, 2002. "I heard a loud banging on the door," recalls the longtime activist. "The DEA, FBI and IRS were there." Ed spent the next 36 hours in jail until he was released on bail.

When Rosenthal's trial began on January 21, 2003, Judge Charles Breyer barred Rosenthal's legal team from informing the jury that Rosenthal had been growing marijuana in accordance with California state law and that he was a deputized officer of the OCBC. In contrast, Assistant U.S. Attorney George Bevan was free to paint Rosenthal as a drug kingpin. The jury found Rosenthal guilty on all three charges.

After the trial, when the jurors finally found out the circumstances in which Rosenthal had been growing marijuana, many of them felt they had been duped and recanted their guilty verdict. Five of the jurors and one alternate issued a statement that read, "In good faith, we as jury members allowed ourselves to be blindfolded...therefore we were not allowed as a jury to properly weigh the case."

Allen G. Weinberg, a Beverly Hills, California, attorney and a member of the NORML (National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws) legal committee, has successfully defended medical marijuana patients in California state courts and has convinced appellate courts to overturn convictions. Weinberg says the Rosenthal case presents difficulty because "courts generally hold that federal laws trump state laws. Mr. Rosenthal was charged with violating federal law in a federal court."

Yet the question remains: Should the jurors have been allowed to hear *why* Rosenthal had been growing marijuana? Some judges suppress evidence because they fear "jury nullification," in which jurors refuse to find a defendant guilty because they feel the law itself is wrong. Legal experts say jury nullification is a gray area; some courts allow it while others don't.

Rosenthal's conviction has brought the issues of states' rights and medicinal use of marijuana to the forefront of public

debate. Medical-marijuana advocates claim the drug greatly reduces the nausea that cancer patients suffer due to chemotherapy. They also say marijuana is beneficial for patients who have AIDS, multiple sclerosis, glaucoma and other illnesses.

The Drug Enforcement Administration (DEA) appears to be playing both sides of the fence. "There is no such thing as medical marijuana," stated DEA Spokesman Richard Meyer after Rosenthal's conviction. But when contacted by HUSTLER, Meyer conceded that "certain components of marijuana, like THC, do have some therapeutic effect. I think that everybody agrees on that. Right now, there are legal drugs on the market that can be obtained with a medical prescription to increment your appetite, to neutralize nausea. That drug is Marinol."

Marinol is a synthetic form of THC, the active component in marijuana. However, Marinol comes in a pill form, and many experts question its usefulness.

"When people are nauseous, they tend to throw up pills," says Dr. Ethan Russo, a neurologist who has researched the effects of both Marinol and marijuana. "That pretty much defeats the purpose of taking pills to neutralize your nausea. Problems with Marinol are numerous. It's very slow; it can take two to three hours [to work]."

According to Dr. Russo, smoking marijuana provides a quicker delivery of the medication and allows the patient to control exactly how much of the drug he or she needs, as opposed to a Marinol pill's premeasured dose.

On June 4, 2003, Rosenthal was sentenced to one day in jail, fined $1,000 and placed under three years' court supervision. According to Judge Breyer's ruling, the sentence was so lenient because it was reasonable to conclude that Rosenthal had believed he was acting legally, allowing Breyer to avoid sentencing requirements, which would have given Ed a minimum of five years in jail. Rosenthal was given "time served" for his initial arrest and incarceration, allowing him to walk out of court a free man.

However, the battle is far from over. After the sentencing, Rosenthal promised, "This is Day One in the crusade to bring down the marijuana laws." Indeed, Ed's lawyers plan to appeal his conviction to the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals.

Rosenthal's defense team believes its strongest argument is Section 885(d) of the Controlled Substances Act. This is a federal-immunity statute that protects "duly authorized officers" from being prosecuted. Traditionally it has been used to shield narcotics agents from being busted when they buy and sell illegal drugs in the course of their job. But Rosenthal's attorneys argue that their client was protected because he was a duly deputized officer of the city of Oakland. His lawyers will also appeal on the grounds that the Controlled Substances Act of 1970 is based on "interstate commerce," which would not be applicable to someone growing marijuana in-state for in-state medical use. Finally, Rosenthal's defense team plans to question if federal law can overrule states' rights in the area of drugs without a constitutional amendment similar to the 18th Amendment, which prohibited alcohol in 1918.

Unhappy with Rosenthal's light sentence, the U.S. Attorney's Office has filed its own notice of appeal with the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals.

The problem Ed Rosenthal creates for the DEA and federal government is both legal and moral. Rosenthal breaks the long-held stereotype of the slimy drug dealer who hangs out at school yards. In this unique situation, it is the federal government that has gone on trial in the court of public opinion.

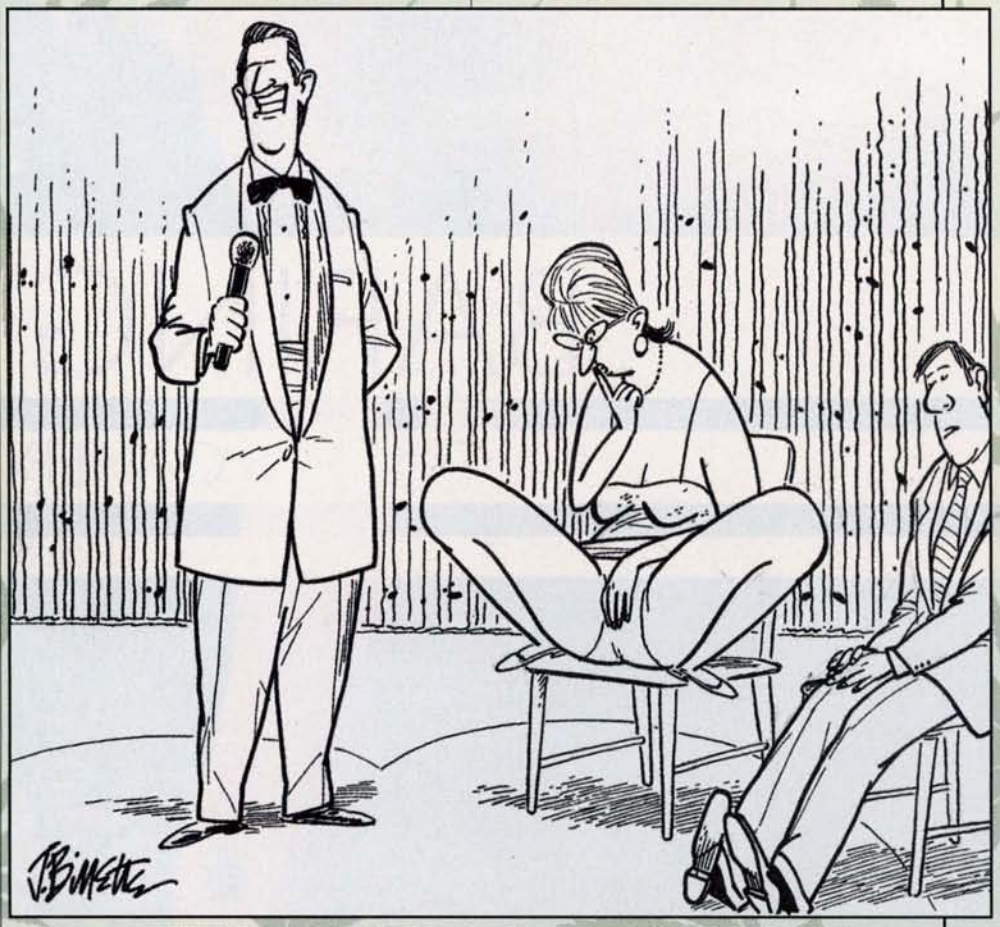
"There are 30,000 people who are either registered [as patients] through San Francisco or through Oakland," says Rosenthal. "So [Bevan] would send these people out onto the street where they get bad product or they could get mugged. Obviously, he doesn't care about their health, or even whether they live or die." (Bevan refused to comment for this story.)

Perhaps sensing the public outrage, the DEA told HUSTLER they are not going after individuals with terminal diseases, such as AIDS. Attorney Weinberg greets this compassionate pose with heavy skepticism. "John Ashcroft would absolutely like to go after people [using marijuana] who are dying of AIDS," he says. "Everything to him is black and white. If he had the budget to do it or could face Congress with a straight face and do it, he would."

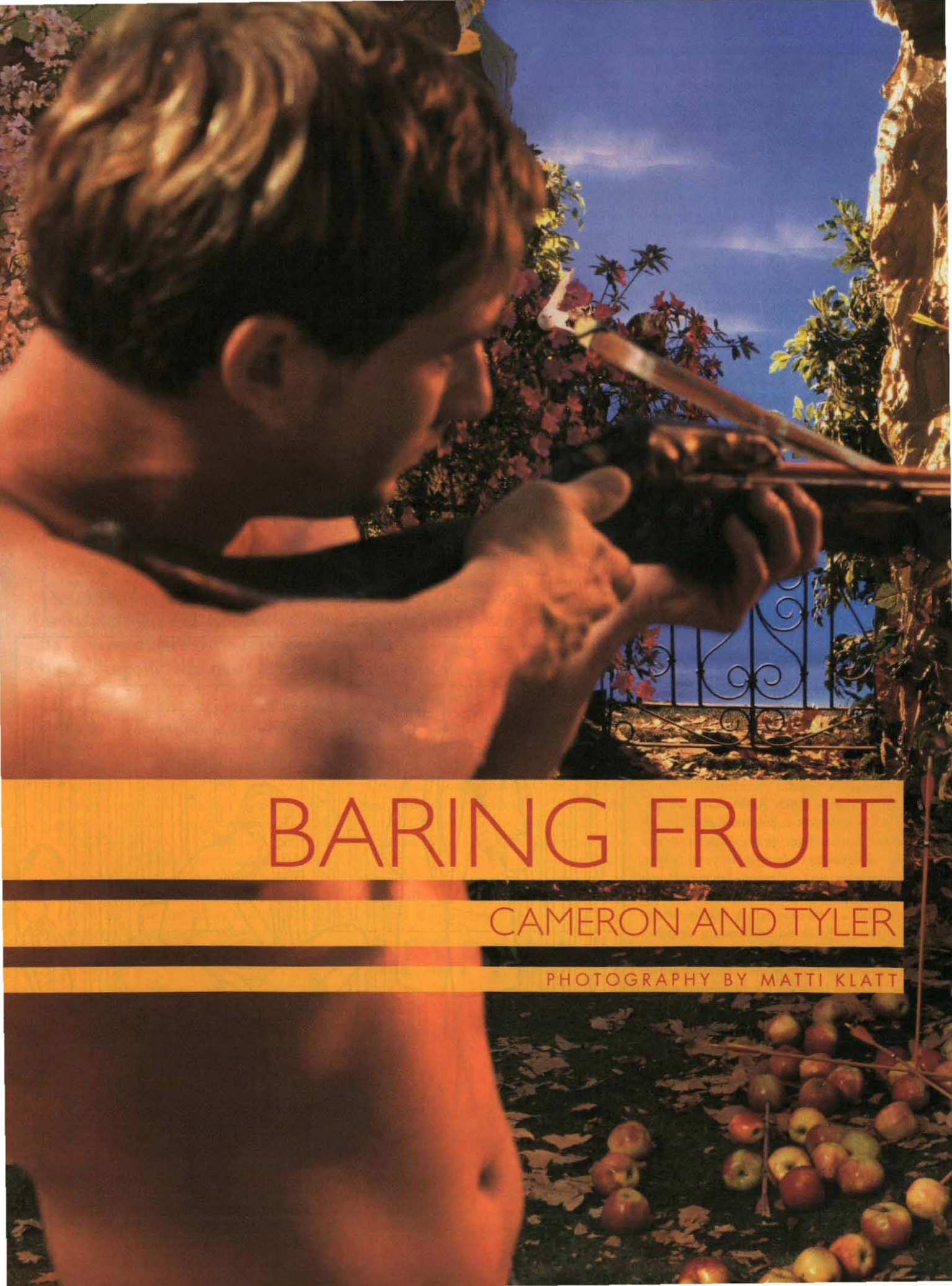
For 130 years, this country survived without a single drug law. Hopefully the Rosenthal case will return us to the days when medical decisions were made by patient and doctor instead of the government.

* * *

Michael Allen is HUSTLER's Bits & Pieces Editor and has written for several TV shows, including *Beavis and Butthead*.



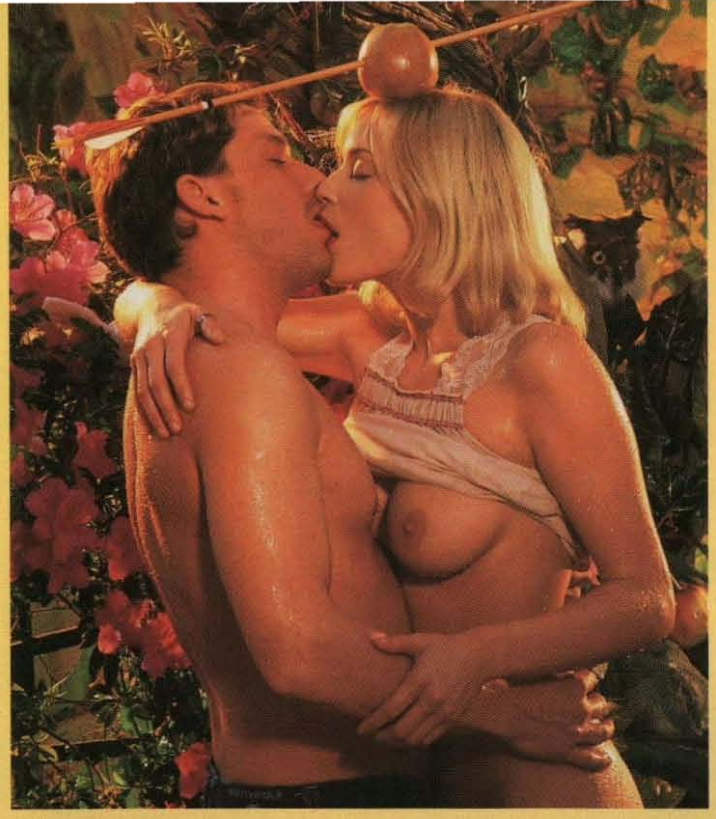
While on vacation in Las Vegas, Estelle is hypnotized into believing she is in church and her vagina is singing "Surf City" by the Beach Boys.

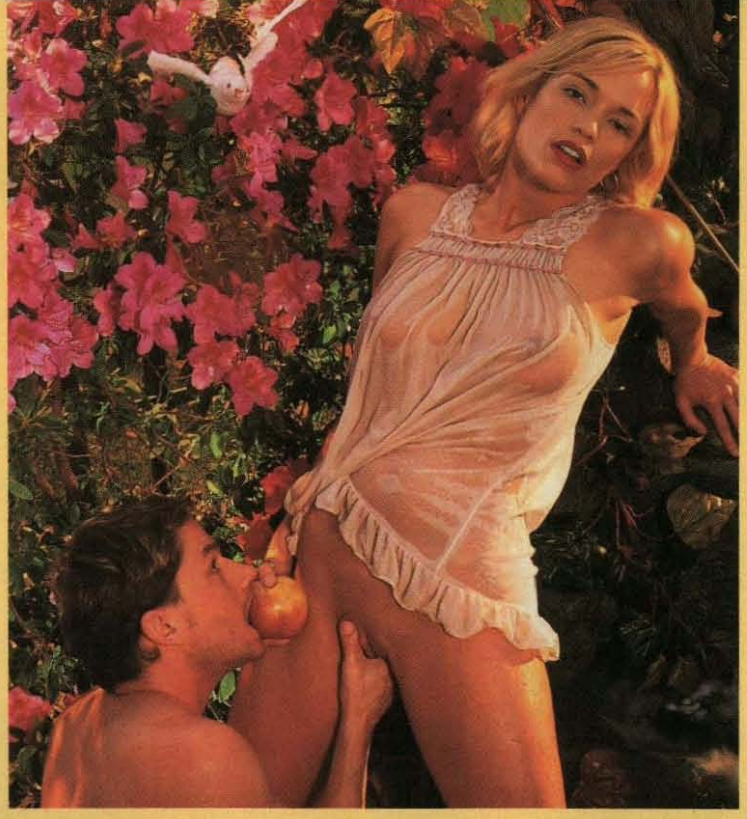


BARING FRUIT

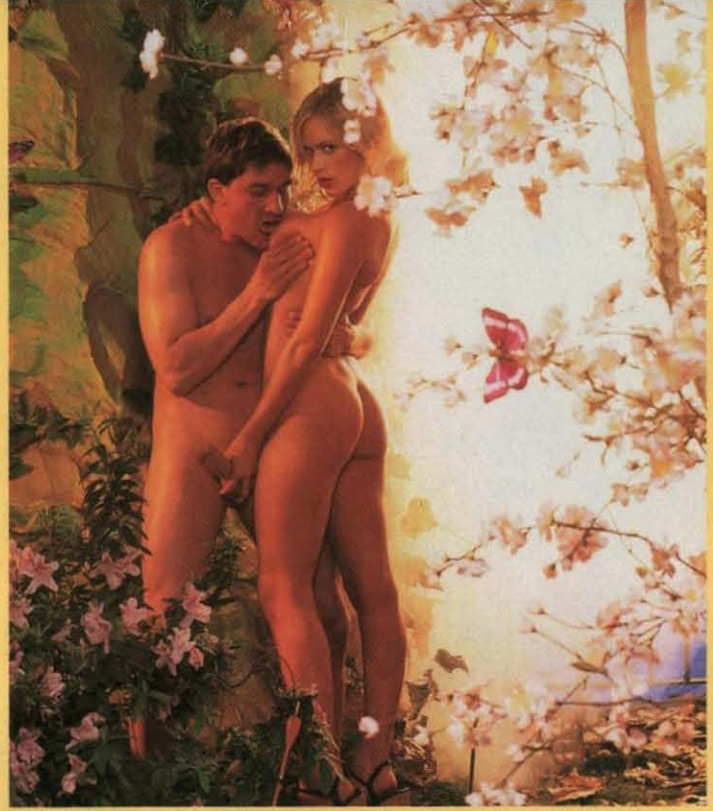
CAMERON AND TYLER

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT





Hoping to seduce Cameron with his archery skills, Tyler invited the daring minx to play William Tell in his backyard. After successfully piercing the apple on her head, he proceeded to a different kind of penetration. Tossing his trusty crossbow aside, the aroused archer sampled Cameron's tasty fruits. The succulent beauty got in a few good licks of her own, eagerly slurping Tyler's banana. Sensing she was ripe for picking, Tyler plunged his stem into her moist folds.



Cameron opens wide in
BARELY LEGAL #30, HOT SHOWERS #6
and HUSTLER'S REAL COLLEGE GIRLS #8
on VHS and DVD from HUSTLER Video.
Call (877) 325-6464 or visit
www.ShopHUSTLER.com to order.
BARELY LEGAL
#30
VVV

JENNA TALES

ADVENTURES IN THE SKIN TRADE WITH JENNA JAMESON

Hey, guys! I'm back with some wonderful news. I just returned from New York, where I taped the *All Access: Getting Naked* program for VH1. I was asked to comment on celebrity nudity along with several pop-culture gurus from magazines all over the country. I love dishing about other celebrities. I talked about how disgusted I was by that anal-wax pictorial of Courtney Love in the British magazine *Q*, as well as how sexy I think Liz Hurley is. She really should be naked as much as possible! During the taping, I was so overcome by a clip of Matthew McConaughey playing the bongos that I actually flashed my breast at the monitor. He's just so delicious!

I also just released a new product on the market. It's called Jenna's Hot Trimmer, and it's a hair clipper that I personally developed so that women can create their own pubic hair designs! With the holidays approaching, this would make a great gift for that special someone, guys. This trimmer actually has patterns so that your gal can create designs like a heart, lightning bolt, check mark and my own signature V, along with several other shapes.

As always, I thank you all so much for taking the time out to write to me. My mailbag was about to burst this month. Here's one letter from one of our fearless soldiers in Iraq. Specialist Zuniga from the front lines in Baghdad writes, "As a hard-dick paratrooper of the 82nd Airborne, I would like to say thank you on behalf of the rest of my fellow soldiers currently deployed in Iraq. Since we are not allowed to have porn here, having some of your pictures and a copy of the July issue of HUSTLER is as precious as water! The picture of you on all fours with a transparent dildo in your beautiful pussy is breathtaking. Brave women like yourself in the adult industry need to know that defending your right to express yourself sexually motivates us to fight even harder to restore democracy. We have seen some really beautiful ladies here, but because they are unable to express themselves, they go through life feeling ashamed of their bodies."

Thanks, Specialist Zuniga. I'm so flattered that all of the boys out there are using my image as motivation! All of us back here want you to return home safely. Your dedication and bravery are nothing short of awe-inspiring. Bless you and all of the soldiers of the 82nd Airborne!

If there's anything you'd like to see in the next installment of my column, don't hesitate to write to me. I love getting letters from fans all over the world; it makes me feel so good inside! Just drop me a line at:

Jenna Tales, c/o HUSTLER Magazine, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

See you soon!

XoXo, Jenna

EROTIC ENTERTAINMENT

Edited by **Randy Haberek**

Grand Theft Anal: *Jessica Darlin gets a poke from Mr. Clean.*

Grand Theft Anal: *Hannah Harper: "I'm so relaxed I could just sit here all day."*

Grand Theft Anal: *Jessica Darlin: "No Holland Tunnel references please."*

Grand Theft Anal

Directed by Wendi Knight.

Starring Hannah Harper, Jessica Darlin, Alicia Rhodes, Anna Nova, Mandi Bright, Rio Mariah, Mark Davis, Ben English, Mark Wood, Dick Delaware and Steve Holmes.

Videocassette: Zero Tolerance Entertainment.

Grand Theft Anal is a pun of the cool video game series *Grand Theft Auto*, but the title is also a fitting description as one colon stuffer after another does everything in her power to steal back the coveted ass-queen tiara. Jessica Darlin sets the bar as a delectable blond cocktease who can't wipe the smile off her face as her crap hatch is reamed from every angle. She obviously loves the taste of her own sphincter too, as numerous ass-to-mouth blowjobs are given during position changes. Alicia Rhodes matches Jessica in the amiable-blonde department and ups the ante with her massive, natural rack. Bombshell Anna Nova can only hope to top that by running her poor brown starfish through the gauntlet. In the end, sizzling-hot Hannah Harper comes from behind to win the *Grand Theft Anal* crown with an ass blast so nasty you'll need to wipe up afterward.

—Jimmy Papagiorgio

Thomas Zupko

The Thinking Man's Pornographer

Inquiring smut fans have long been plagued by the question: Is Thomas Zupko a genius or a madman? The infamous porn director—who's peppered his oeuvre with such poignant images as the Statue of Liberty getting gang-banged by presidents Reagan, Bush Sr. and Dubya—took a few minutes between shooting scenes for his soon-to-be-released epic, *Opera*, to chat with HUSTLER and hopefully provide some answers.

HUSTLER: What's *Opera* all about?

ZUPKO: It's the story of a heroin addict who had great potential and, because of everything that happened in his life, never achieved what he could have accomplished. It's almost like a Fellini film.

HUSTLER: How does the action flow?

ZUPKO: *Opera* takes place in five acts: Spring, Summer, Winter, Fall and Hell, with the opera scenes symbolizing different periods in his life. We actually found a legitimate opera singer to sing on camera. The whole film is in Italian with English subtitles.

HUSTLER: What was it like working with the late '90s anal queen Papillion now that she's come out of retirement?

ZUPKO: I can't thank her enough. She designed all of the costumes. She wouldn't take work from any other company and just put her heart and soul into this film.

HUSTLER: What is your opinion on the state of the industry?

ZUPKO: When I left Extreme [Associates], I took three months off; I sat in my room and watched Nicholas Roeg movies and read Dostoevsky again, and decided if I wanted to remain in pornography. As far as I'm concerned, it's not about whose movie is good or bad. We, as an industry, need to come together and celebrate this beauty of the expression of sex.

HUSTLER: What is your reaction to the claim that you have revolutionized porn? What sets your work apart from the rest?

ZUPKO: I really believe that pornography can be more than just something that you jack off to and throw away. Oddly enough, *In the Days of Whore* [a porn period piece that featured, among other carnal atrocities, sex with lepers] is taught in a film school in Northern California. If I've made any mark, it's because I believe [porn is] a valid form of artistic expression.

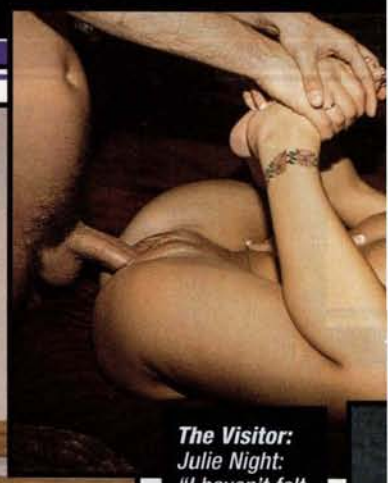
HUSTLER: Where does your inspiration come from?

ZUPKO: I try to reflect what I see, whether it's something that's very violent or very beautiful. I am nothing but a mirror that reflects humanity with sex carrying the message through.

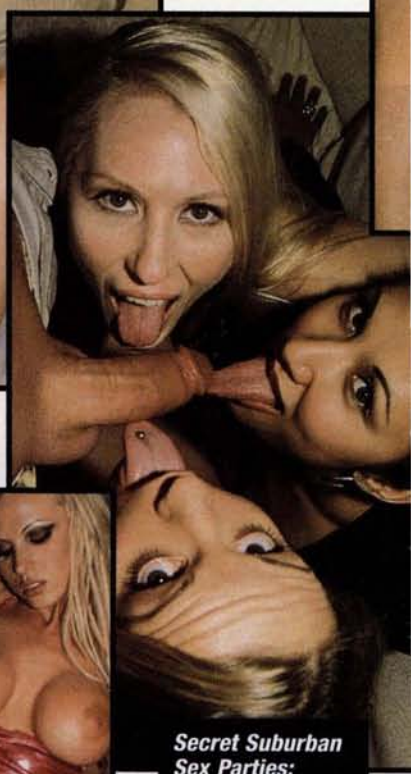
HUSTLER: Is there a particular concept that you've been dying to put on film?

ZUPKO: I've just done it. I can never top this. It's my masterpiece, my coup de grâce. If I had any balls, I would go out to the desert with a shotgun and blow my brains out.

Strap-On Sally #21: *Pantera does her best Bettie Page impression.*



The Visitor: *Julie Night: "I haven't felt this flexible since junior high gymnastics class."*



Secret Suburban Sex Parties: *Dalny, Envy and Jasmine don't mind if you look down on them.*

Strap-On Sally #21: *Lessa Lust gives Nikki's new boots a tongue bath.*

The Visitor: *Ashley Moore proudly displays her new French manicure.*

Secret Suburban Sex Parties: *Anna and Britney know that, in a pinch, a dental drill will do.*

Fast Times at Deep Crack High #9: *Avy Scott and Judy Star rehearse for the halftime show.*

Fast Times at Deep Crack High #9: *Melanie Jagger: "So, did I make the cheerleading squad?"*

Strap-On Sally #21: Gina's Diary

Directed by Jim Gunn.
Starring Gina Lynn, Lessa Lust, Nikki Benz, Atlanta, K.C. Lane, Pantera, Kristina Adams and Camilla Winford.
Videocassette: Pleasure Productions.

Gina Lynn is the eye at the center of a lesbian storm in *Strap-On Sally #21: Gina's Diary*. The legendary porn star surrounds herself with the hottest snatches imaginable. Instead of serving up a typical limp-wristed lickfest, Gina and company vigorously work each other over as if they were starring in a distaff version of *Oz*. Gina and fresh-faced fox Lessa Lust kick things off. After warming up with a steamy muff dive, Gina dons a giant strap-on, which Lessa instantly wraps her lips around. The ersatz schlong creates more than just a stunning visual—Gina uses it to mercilessly drill Lessa from behind. Stunning fuck angels get to play rough without some mook's butt crack or dangling ball sac ruining the shot. An ensemble cast of impeccable honeys grind on each other in couples as well as in a massive, six-girl grand finale. No pop-shots? No problem. *Strap-On Sally #21* inspires you to provide your own.

—J. P.

The Visitor

Directed by Eli Cross.
Starring Elizabeth Del Mar, Holly Hollywood, Ashley Moore, Julie Night, Jasmine Lynn, Flick Shagwell, Joey Ray, Steven French, Steve Holmes, Byron Long and Steve Hatcher.
DVD: Elegant Angel.

The Visitor can best be described as "quasi-sci-fi porn noir," though it can best be filed in your trash bin. This overly ambitious film stars raven-haired fuck slut Flick Shagwell, assuming the role of an alien whose penetrating gaze somehow forces people to fuck one another. During her meanderings, Shagwell discovers gag goddess Julie Night devouring black and white man-muscle simultaneously. Night also gets her well-worn crap hatch stuffed with the monstrous tool of one of her suitors while the other mook slams into her waiting mouth. In the final scene, the "girl who fell to earth" participates in a steamy threeway with Jasmine Lynn and Steve Hatcher, but by then it's too late. The lack of white-hot sex throughout makes it especially difficult to ignore the video's overstylized pretensions. Halfway through, *The Visitor* wears out its welcome and will have raincoaters staring as vacuously at the screen as Shagwell's alien persona.

—Stewart Wallace

Fast Times at Deep Crack High #9

Directed by Stoney Curtis.
Starring Avy Scott, Judy Star, Jasmine Lynn, Melanie Jagger, Steffy, Bev Cocks, John West, Sledge Hammer, Aussie, Brett Rockman and Mark Ashley.
DVD: Celestial Productions.

Fast Times at Deep Crack High #9 tears out of the starting gate with a pair of hot-to-trot blond cheerleaders. Petite cum slut Judy Star and bra-busting Amazon Avy Scott lezz out in the girls' locker room in front of a lucky prick who has the privilege of joining in. Judy's not just a fine piece of ass, she's also an insatiable nympho who grunts with pleasure as her pussy and fudge pipe are hammered. Brunet babe Melanie Jagger, also dressed as a cheerleader, endlessly shifts cock from her ass to her mouth and back again fast enough to leave skidmarks during her sausagefest threeway. Jasmine Lynn is a cute-faced hardbody with A-cup hooters and coat hooks for nipples. She deep-throats a bent blue-veiner and goes to the hole for half an hour, showing the kind of spirit that keeps *Fast Times at Deep Crack High #9* fudge-packed with schoolgirl thrills.

—J. P.

Secret Suburban Sex Parties

Directed by Nick Orleans.
Starring Krystal, Ashley Moore, Anna Mills, Saphire Rae, Koko, Adara Star, Cherokee, Honey, Olivia Saint, Britney Foster, Envy Mi, Stefany Mays, Dalny Magda, Jasmine Lynn, Ann Marie, Justine Romee, Alana Evans, Rebecca Starr, Cindy Crawford, Melanie Jagger, Max Steel, Pat Myne, Tyler Wood and Steve St. Croix.
Videocassette: Adam & Eve Productions.

Ever wonder what goes on behind closed doors in the utopian hinterland? Told through a series of intertwined vignettes, *Secret Suburban Sex Parties* confirms that wives are swapping husbands, not bundt cake recipes. At a birthday party, Anna Mills, a sexy bespectacled blonde, issues a request that her best friend fuck her hubby. Saphire Rae willingly obliges, taking Max Steel's dipstick balls-deep down her gullet before surrendering her honeypot. The rest of the party-goers play hide the metacarpals, fingering each other to a frothy bliss. The teenage daughters are no different than their parents. In her bedroom, high-pitched hussy Honey has a lingerie party for her girlfriends that culminates in a zipper-busting orgy complete with toys. *Secret Suburban Sex Parties* gives new meaning to the term "neighborhood watch."

—S. W.

Sold: *Nicole Sheridan has an unorthodox dusting technique.*

Erotica XXX: *Those contortionist classes have really paid off for Taylor.*

Sold: *Water conservation has never been a concern for Kody.*

Erotica XXX

Directed by Tyrone Shuz.
Starring Taylor Rain, Sabrine Maui, Mandi Bright, Malorie Marx, Sabrina Snow, Nacho Vidal, Ben English and Mark Ashley.
Videocassette: New Sensations.

Erotica XXX tries to mix couples-friendly erotica with foot-on-the-throat filth, but the concoction blows up in its face. On the plus side, stunning brunette Taylor Rain heads up a strokeworthy cast that also includes smoking-hot blond newcomer Sabrina Snow. Taylor is slowly face-fucked by Nacho Vidal until she spits up sputum, after which she rims Vidal's ass and gets fucked with her head stuck under the couch. A scarf-like strap binds her hands and feet as Nacho pounds her snatch and stretches out her shit ring with a dildo before taking a poke with his own prong. Cutie-pie Sabrina tackles a huge cock, which she can only swallow down halfway. She's poked in the coochie through the bars of an open-back chair and shows off her sweet ass while screwing doggy-style. Bad lighting obscures a lot of the sex, and the half-assed domination of *Erotica XXX* is just enough to disturb sissies and disappoint bullies.

—J. P.

Sold

Directed by Chi Chi LaRue.
Starring Kody, Holly Halston, August, Nicole Sheridan, Lola, Christi Lake, Lee Stone, Voodoo, Steven French, Randy Spears and Troy Halston.
Videocassette: Vivid Video.

Sold is the rare Vivid video that's nearly plot-free, devoting most of its time to megawatt tramps in action. Kody is a compact sex bomb so tiny that Lee Stone has no problem hoisting her up in the air to eat her out and ride her in the shower. August, a spicy Latina, is in ecstasy as raven-tressed Lola chows her mound. Before they lock into a 69, some guy disturbingly walks in and jerks off until they finish. Kody pops up again for a three-way with Christi Lake and Randy Spears. Redheaded Christi sucks cock like a Chihuahua with a chew toy, and Kody indulges Randy with a crook-of-the-knee fuck before doing it reverse-cowgirl style. The scant two quick scenes with the delectable Kody feel like a gyp, given her above-the-title credit, but busty blonde Nicole Sheridan picks up some of the slack with a hot blowjob and a messy fuck that's raunchier than the usual high-class fare from Vivid. If *Sold* threw in an extra scene with Kody, they'd have themselves a deal.

—J. P.

Travel Sluts

Directed by Steve Drake.
Starring Taylor Rain, Mia Smiles, Taylor Lynn, Phoenix Ray, Cameron Cain, Lisa Marie, Domino, Matt Bixel, Burke, Roman Holiday and Chris Cannon.
DVD: DVSX.

Travel Sluts director Steve Drake takes a trip to Big Bear Lake, California, and successfully soils the sun, snow and grandiose landscape. On the ski slope chairlift, a seemingly innocent Taylor Rain admits that her favorite pastimes include "snowboarding and cocksucking." After a ride down the slopes, the lithe brunet vixen slobbers on cock and receives a boner-inducing D.P. in front of a cozy fireplace. Lisa Marie alternates between riding Roman Holiday's schlong like a girl possessed and sucking salami like a Dirt Devil. Picturesque shots of snow falling on pine trees and the backwoods action of chainsaw carvings are thoughtfully interspersed between scenes in order to truly capture a sense of place. Domino, Cameron Cain and Burke go on a hike through the woods, taking sustenance in a blowjob sandwich. The eager beavers then race back to the cabin, where they proceed to take matters into their own holes. These *Travel Sluts* empty viewers' bags in no time flat.

—S. W.

HUSTLER'S Young Sluts, Inc. #11

Directed by Kat Slater.
Starring Ashley Long, Carmen, Sandra Shine, Monique Dane, Jasmine Lynn, Ander Page, Lea DeMea, John Strong, Mark Ashley, Tristan Seagal and Steven French.
Videocassette and DVD: HUSTLER Video.

HUSTLER'S Young Sluts, Inc. #11 offers a girl's-eye view of nubile lust. Just past jailbait, Ashley Long's melons still aren't ripe, but not having to wear a bra allows the blond-haired, blue-eyed stunner's pointy nipples to peek out of her tight clothes. Ashley possesses a spectacular booty, which is showcased while she finger-cuffs two dudes. Unfortunately, it's soon eclipsed by hairy man-ass when she goes for the double penetration. Dark-haired minx Carmen and blond trollop Jasmine Lynn share a stunt cock, but seem to enjoy each other more. Monique Dane and Sandra Shine's late-night sapphic tryst by the pool is delicious eye candy that's suddenly kicked into overdrive when the sex kittens break out a double-ended dildo for a back-to-back, doggy-style boning. The up-and-coming ginches of *HUSTLER'S Young Sluts, Inc. #11* provide good company for jerkoffs with a taste for fresh flesh.

—J. P.

Travel Sluts: *Rain: "Don't just stand there. Lend me a hand."*

HUSTLER'S Young Sluts, Inc. #11: *In her haste, Carmen neglected to completely remove her shoes.*

HUSTLER'S Young Sluts, Inc. #11: *Jasmine Lynn does her impression of Life Goes On's Chris "Corky" Burke.*

Erotica XXX: *Sabrina Snow: "The secret is to breathe through your nose."*

Shane's World Catalog Invasion

Armed with bullhorns, beer bongs, gallons of lubricant and a suitcase of assorted sex toys, the girls of reality-porn series *Shane's World: Campus Invasion* are taking America's institutions of higher learning to a new low.

The starlets of the wildly popular and controversial series—in which actual college students get the opportunity to be blown and fucked by porn stars in the comfort of their own dorm rooms—grace the most recent edition of the equally controversial Abercrombie & Fitch Quarterly magalog entitled *The Sex Ed Issue*. Sandwiched between the racy photos of well-toned Abercrombie models prancing about in their birthday suits is an interview and accompanying nude shot of the *Shane's World* girls. Top-heavy screen strumpet Avy Scott, Video Team contract performer Daisy Marie (who gained notoriety starring in a series called *2 Dicks in 1 Chick*) and veteran sausage slurper Calli Cox talk candidly about their sexual exploits on campus. Cox was the most vocal, tackling issues such as touchy-feely undergrads ("If they want to smack my ass and grab my tits, that's fine."), the sexual stamina of college students ("On average, the kids last 30 seconds. The high end is ten minutes.") and what it takes to be a porn star (take a wild guess).

Shane's World company owner Jennie Grant stated that A&F contacted her because they thought that the company would be a perfect addition to their back-to-school catalog. Ms. Cox (doing double duty as publicist and performer) admits, "It isn't often that girls in the adult world are given such high mainstream coverage." Even if, as is usually the case, the trollops had to get uncovered to earn it.

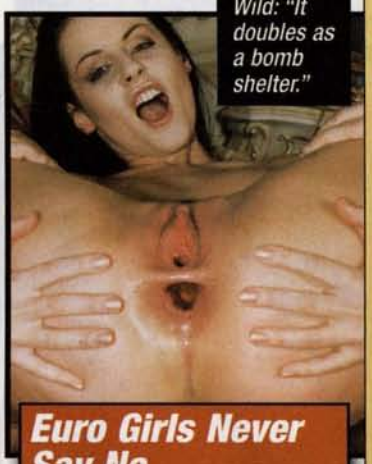
Shane's World images you won't find in the Abercrombie & Fitch catalog.

ROCK in a HARD PLACE

This month's guest XXX reviewer: former Megadeth drummer Nick Menza!

Naughty College School Girls #29: Nyomi: "Mmm; it does taste like chicken."

Makin' It: Nikita Denise: "Move along. This ass is mine—all mine."



Euro Girls Never Say No: Michelle Wild: "It doubles as a bomb shelter."

Naughty College School Girls #29

Directed by uncredited. **Starring** Anna Belle, Kitty, Layla, Cindy Crawford, Nyomi, Julian, Toni Ribas, Lee Stone and Nacho Vidal. **DVD:** Digital Sin.

Each scene in *Naughty College School Girls #29* is short and to the point. In the first coupling, Anna Belle gets locked out of her room and asks to use her neighbor's phone. Of course, the owner of the phone is a big, muscle-bound stud who immediately sets to pounding her pussy. All the vignettes begin with hardcore fucking and end with the guys spewing their secretions on the chicks' faces. In one scene, Kitty is scooped up like a rag doll by Nacho Vidal, who then proceeds to drill her snatch like a man possessed. When he shoots his load, Kitty just lays there silently while he comes on her face. The rest of the girls are more eager to take the load and swallow. Now that's the kind gal I look for! *Naughty College School Girls #29* is great for foreplay; it's also a great video to jack off to. Nearly all the girls are hot and willing to satisfy. This is definitely a video to be had.

—Nick Menza

Makin' It

Directed by Brad Armstrong. **Starring** Stephanie Swift, Lola, Sydnee Steele, Nicole Sheridan, Nikita Denise, Lezley Zen, Aria, Veronica Hart, Devon Michaels, Brad Armstrong, Joel Lawrence, Randy Spears, Herschel Savage, Trever Zen and Mike Horner. **DVD:** Wicked Pictures.

Makin' It had the potential to be a cool movie about a hot babe trying to become famous by clawing her way to the top. Unfortunately, the flick never gains momentum. The plot is centered around petite, pouty Stephanie Swift, who leaves a small town for the big city in pursuit of her dream of being a singer/songwriter. Upon her arrival, she checks into a run-down motel. The first thing she hears is Nikita Denise and Lezley Zen literally attacking Brad Armstrong's man-meat in the next room. It's the first real boner-popping scene, but it took too damn long to get there. Fortunately, the sequence makes up for lost time, as these girls can suck the chrome off a tailpipe. Further on, Swift checks out an open-mike night at a local dive bar where she's greeted with a five-girl munch marathon. Although *Makin' It* moves slowly, a few hot scenes manage to raise its jerk potential.

—N. M.

Euro Girls Never Say No

Directed by Manuel Ferrara and Steve Holmes. **Starring** Michelle Wild, Sissi, Simony, Cornellia, Sandra Romain, Mellisa Golden, Vivienne La Roche, Stella Hot, Ronita, Manuel Ferrara and Steve Holmes. **DVD:** Platinum X Pictures.

Euro Girls Never Say No is the tale of two guys, one French and one German, who like to fuck (girls, not each other). The journey begins with Steve Holmes (the German) telling Manuel Ferrara (the Frenchie) that he has a birthday gift for him. Ferrara starts fantasizing about what it could possibly be. Enter big-breasted, boner-inducing Michelle Wild. The two guys end up in bed with the vivacious vixen, and she takes on a serious double penetration. After an epic ass-banging, Wild hungrily devours the cock that had just scoured her colon. The next segment finds Ferrara in bed with two hot Euro-chicks. This guy has a massive tube steak and readily pounds the redhead in the pooper. *Euro Girls Never Say No* is a killer movie even if anal isn't your bag. The chicks are all hot and willing to do everything they are told. If we could only have those kind of women in the States. I think I want to go to Europe for a tour soon!

—N. M.

Stroker's Guide

A quick checklist of features reviewed in past issues of HUSTLER.

Fully Erect

Blow Me Sandwich (Zero Tolerance Entertainment)
Monica Sweetheart, Courtney Devine, Ashley Long, Mark Davis

Hot Showers #10 (HUSTLER Video)
Jasmine, Carmen, Lauren, Angel, Brandy, Cindy

Little Runaway (Multimedia Pictures/Notorious Productions)
Rachel Rotten, Ashley Moore, Julie Night, Britney Alexander

Three-Quarters Erect

Carmen Goes to College #2 (New Sensations)
Carmen Luvana, Chloe Dior, Angel Long, Randy Spears

Flesh Circus (Elegant Angel)
Brittany Blue, Rossana De La Vega, Veronica Caine, Mr. Pete

Island Fever #2 (Digital Playground)
Tera Patrick, Devon, Stormy, Barrett Blade, Eric Everhard

New Wave Hookers #7 (VCA Pictures)
Tawny Roberts, Dru Berrymoore, Kiki Daire, Chris Cannon

Truly Nice Ass #3 (DVSX)
Malorie Marx, Katja Kassin, Julie Night, Ginger, Tyler Wood

Half Erect

College Invasion #1 (New Sensations)
Calli Cox, Taylor Rain, Felix Vicious, Stinky Martinez

Five Tales of Sin (Metro Inc.)
Tawny Roberts, Dee, Kaylynn, Lee Stone

Making the Grade (Pleasure Productions)
Faith Adams, Sharon Wild, Ava Vincent, Pat Myne

Wild On Sex (Platinum X Pictures)
Jewel De'Nyle, Anna Nova, Renee Pornero, Steve Holmes

One-Quarter Erect

Gypsy Curse (Simon Wolf Productions)
Asia Carrera, Lezley Zen, Jessica Drake, Evan Stone

Misty Rain's Worldwide Sex #9 (Pure Filth Productions)
Misty Rain, Silvia Saint, Venus, Chad Thomas

Totally Limp

Shane's World #31: The Life and Times of Drunky the Bear (New Sensations)
Faye, Porno Joe, Stinky Martinez

Rating Guide

Fully Erect — Superior. A top production.

Three-Quarters Erect — Above average. Hard-on material.

Half Erect — Standard fare. Has moments.

One-Quarter Erect — Poor. Don't expect much.

Totally Limp — A waste of time and money.

Photo by Jason Kirk

Madsen hams it up.

(continued from page 70) the rights to that character, though; so if they continue to pour these drinks, someone's going to have to start writing out royalty checks.

HUSTLER: Do cops look at you weird after *Reservoir Dogs*?

MADSEN: I was kind of worried about that for a while, but in fact, most of the cops that I've been in contact with were always pretty good to me, always pretty cool, cordial.

HUSTLER: Wasn't Cher, at one point, your sister-in-law?

MADSEN: Yes, she was, as a matter of fact. I think that was in the early '80s sometime. I was married to her sister, Georganne.

HUSTLER: What were those Thanksgivings like?

MADSEN: Well, there's a lot of politics in that family, and I didn't really know what they were all about until I was in the middle of it. Every family has politics; so it's not like I'm singling them out, but if you want to ask me about the situation, that's all I can say. I think [Cher] was very gracious to me. We got along quite well, actually. In fact, better sometimes than I did with her sister. At the end of the day, in the final analysis, I think I was just a little too young to be married.

HUSTLER: Well, it's best to get the first one out of the way early.

MADSEN: I remember my father came to the wedding, and he stayed up in Cher's house a couple of days before the wedding. My dad was a Chicago fireman, and it was me and him sittin' by the fuckin' BBQ at her house. At one point, he looks over at me and goes, "What the fuck are we doing here?" "Jeez, I don't know, Dad. I don't know. Georganne and I are getting married. I don't know." It was very surreal, very strange.

HUSTLER: You've done a lot of hard work to get where you are, but, coming from a blue-collar background, you must consider yourself to have a lot of good fortune.

MADSEN: Yeah, it's kind of bizarre. I get reflective about it sometimes. I don't want to think about it too much, or I'm liable to climb to the top of the roof and dive off.

HUSTLER: Well, on that cheery note, it's been a pleasure to talk to you.

MADSEN: Thanks for thinking of me, and good luck to you and the magazine. I stopped up to see Mr. Flynt not too long ago. I was seeing a lawyer in your building for something, and I realized that Larry was up there. Me and this guy I was with took the elevator up there and went into the reception area. I said, "Is Larry here? I just want to say hello to him." They looked at me like I was from Mars. They said, "No, he is not on the premises." I said, "Okay, all right, whatever." "He is not here." I said, "Okay. All right. All right. I'm not here to scare anybody. I just came up to say hi. I was in the building. I thought I'd stop up and say hello. It's no big deal." They're, like, easing me over toward the elevator. "Will you be going now?" "Yes, yes, everything's fine. I'm sorry. I'm not going to do anything bizarre. I just came up to say hello."

HUSTLER: Did they call security on you?

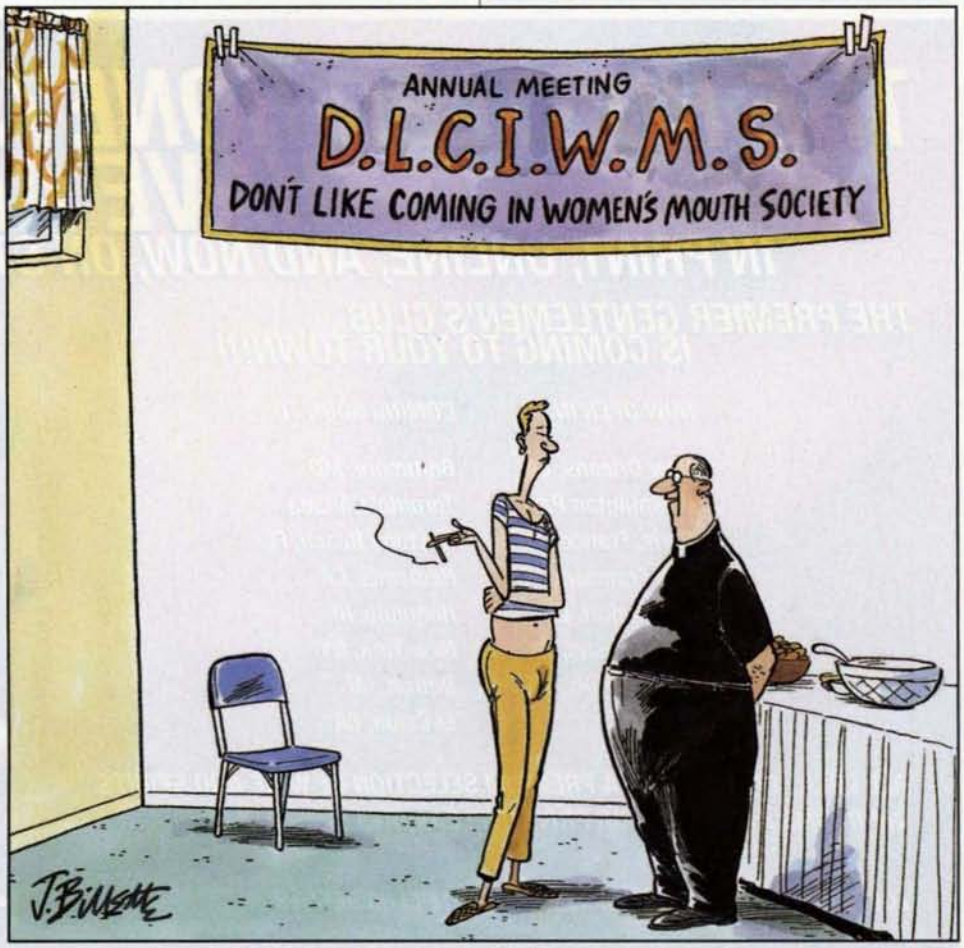
MADSEN: No, it seemed like they were about to. I saw hands trembling toward buttons, toward the red button under the desk.

HUSTLER: They call it "the Madsen" now.

MADSEN: The Madsen button, yeah. It has my name on it. That would be kind of an honor actually.

* * *

Stephen Sonneveld is a former Bits & Pieces Editor for HUSTLER Magazine. His work has also appeared in *Mad Magazine* and the *Chicago Tribune*. Currently, he's a Los Angeles-based screenwriter working with Adudathuda.com.



"I heard old Tom died; so there's just the two of us."

SEX IN A BOTTLE?
ONLY $29.95

We quarantee HOT SIZZLING SEX within 30 days or your money back! SUPER - PRIMAL Concentrate is the most powerful SEX stimulant known to man ever devised in a bottle. Add mix with your favorite cologne!

Intimate Research
has managed to bottle it, and it
"DRIVES WOMEN WILD"

SCIENTISTS HAVE PROVEN many universities have tested and proven that PHEROMONES REALLY WORK!

NATURES ONLY APHRODISIAC women crave sexual intercourse

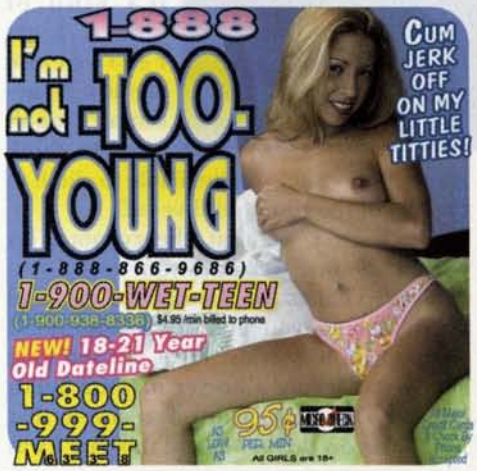
AUTHENTIC HUMAN APHRODISIAC - If advertisers don't state HUMAN PHEROMONE Theirs doesn't contain it! OURS DOES!

FREE 32 pg Cat. -FREE box of condoms with each order!
TO ORDER CALL: 708-599-2146 or send check or money order to (US FUNDS ONLY) Add $3.00 S/H to all orders
INTIMATE RESEARCH INC. P.O. Box 372, Dept. HU123 Worth, IL 60482 www.intimateresearch.com
Visa__ MC__ AMEX__ DISCOVER__

*Card#*_____
*Name*_____
*Address*_____
*City*_____ *State*_____ *Zip*_____
*Signature*_____

CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

FUCK ME HARD
FROM 29¢ Per Min
18+
1-800-906-FUCK 3825



RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY...
.95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

THE HUSTLER HONEYS HAVE ARRIVED!!!
IN PRINT, ONLINE, AND NOW, ON STAGE!!!
THE PREMIER GENTLEMEN'S CLUB IS COMING TO YOUR TOWN!!!

NOW OPEN IN:	COMING SOON TO:
New Orleans, LA	Baltimore, MD
Washington Park, IL	Toronto, Canada
Paris, France	Daytona Beach, FL
San Francisco, CA	Redlands, CA
Shreveport, LA	Honolulu, HI
Westminster, CA	New York, NY
Beverly Hills, CA	Detroit, MI
	El Cajon, CA

ALL LOCATIONS FEATURE A PREMIUM SELECTION OF WINE AND SPIRITS.
VIP ROOMS AVAILABLE FOR PRIVATE PLEASURES.

LOG ON TO WWW.DEJAVU.COM FOR COMPLETE CLUB DETAILS.

LARRY FLYNT'S HUSTLERCLUB

7 hour Videos & DVDs only $1.99 each title when you buy all 10

all videos are 7 hours

Check boxes to make selections!

#A001 $9.95 | #A002 $9.95 | #A003 $9.95 | #A004 $9.95 | #A005 $9.95 | #A006 $9.95 | #A007 $9.95 | #A008 $9.95 | #A009 $9.95 | #A010 $9.95

ALL 10 TITLES #ME627 ONLY $19.95

#B001 $9.95 | #B002 $9.95 | #B003 $9.95 | #B004 $9.95 | #B005 $9.95 | #B006 $9.95 | #B007 $9.95 | #B008 $9.95 | #B009 $9.95 | #B010 $9.95

ALL 10 TITLES #ME628 ONLY $19.95

#C001 $9.95 | #C002 $9.95 | #C003 $9.95 | #C004 $9.95 | #C005 $9.95 | #C006 $9.95 | #C007 $9.95 | #C008 $9.95 | #C009 $9.95 | #C010 $9.95

ALL 10 TITLES #ME629 ONLY $19.95

#D001 $9.95 | #D002 $9.95 | #D003 $9.95 | #D004 $9.95 | #D005 $9.95 | #D006 $9.95 | #D007 $9.95 | #D008 $9.95 | #D009 $9.95 | #D010 $9.95

ALL 10 TITLES #ME630 ONLY $19.95

#E001 $9.95 | #E002 $9.95 | #E003 $9.95 | #E004 $9.95 | #E005 $9.95 | #E006 $9.95 | #E007 $9.95 | #E008 $9.95 | #E009 $9.95 | #E010 $9.95

ALL 10 TITLES #ME631 ONLY $19.95

#F001 $9.95 | #F002 $9.95 | #F003 $9.95 | #F004 $9.95 | #F005 $9.95 | #F006 $9.95 | #F007 $9.95 | #F008 $9.95 | #F009 $9.95 | #F010 $9.95

ALL 10 TITLES #ME632 ONLY $19.95

(Please Check One)
Format: ❑ VHS ❑ DVD

Call Toll Free to Order
1-800-294-1671
MUST MENTION AD# B43AY3

Order Online
www.directvideodvd.com

or Mail This Page To:
SUPER SAVER DEPT. B43AY3
4750 N. MILWAUKEE AVE.
CHICAGO, IL 60630

10 VIDEO/DVD COMBOS
(Best Buy! VIDEOS/DVDS only $1.99 each)....QTY_____X $19.95= $_____

INDIVIDUAL VIDEO/DVDS .....QTY_____X $9.95 $_____

Shipping & Handling ($5.00 First Item)..... $ $5.00

($1.00 Each Additional Item) .....QTY_____X $1.00 $_____

STATE TAX CA. Add 8.25% IN. Add 6%..... $_____

EXP. DATE ____/____/____ **TOTAL** $_____

PAYMENT: ❑ VISA ❑ MC ❑ AMEX ❑ CHECK ❑ MONEY ORDER

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP _____

SIGNATURE X _____ D.O.B. _____

By signing I certify that I am over 18 years of age. MUST include date of birth.

EMAIL ADDRESS _____

*CHECK BOXES FOR SELECTION YOU WANT & SEND ENTIRE AD WITH REMITTANCE.

SEND ENTIRE PAGE

AD#B43L

(ALL GIRLS ARE 18+)

Cum on my...
1-800-WET-TITS
1-800-938-8487
All major credit cards accepted & Check By Phone
1-900-WET-TITS
1-900-938-8487
$4.95/min billed to phone
U4133
FUCK MY...
1-800-WET-PUSSY
1-800-938-7877

HOT LOCAL GIRLS!
Real Sex Connections
1-800 664-9444
49¢ Min
1-900-443-8877
99¢ Min 18+

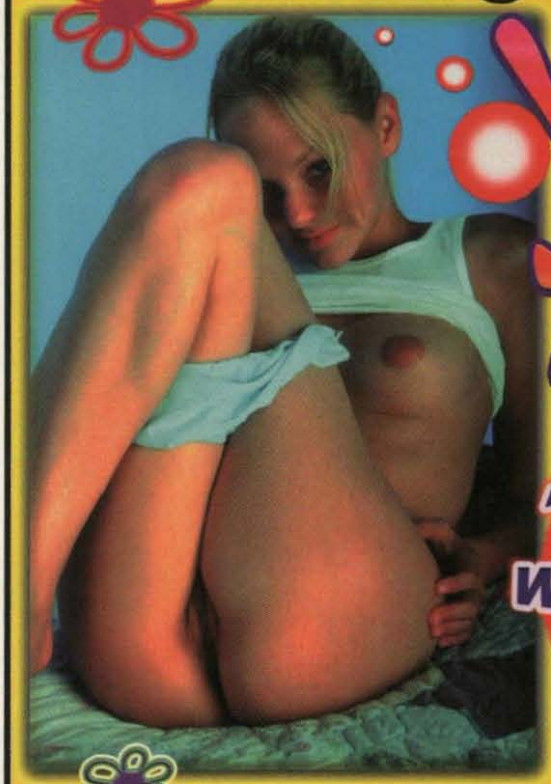
HOT WET XXX SEX
ONLY 89¢ PER MIN
LIVE ONE ON ONE
1-800-TO-WHORE
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD

TRY IT NOW
GET OFF
Sexy • Dominant • Kinky Women
FROM ONLY 69¢ PER MIN
1-800-560-6969
18+ FROM $2.99 1-900-993-1456
PHONE SEX FOR LESS

1-888-ASIAN-TWAT
as low as 96¢ per min.
(1-888-274-2689)
We fucky sucky you good!
All GIRLS are 18+

"my window is open. sneak in and pleasure my teen-clit"
1-800-TEEN-CLIT
MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED $1.98 - $3.98 PER MIN.
ADULTS ONLY. ALL PEOPLE AFFILIATED WITH THIS AD ARE 18+

1-800 WET TEEN 9 3 8 8 3 3 6



"We have what you need."

ALL GIRLS 18+

1-800-938-8336

$3.99 per min VISA / Mastercard / Discover / American Express Must be 18

RED HOT PUSSY

1 ON 1 ONLY...

.95¢ PER MIN.

1-800-669-1111

+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

FUCK MY HOT...

1-800-WET-CUNT

(1-800-938-2868)

All Major Credit Cards & Automated Check By Phone Accepted

NEW 18+ DATELINE 1-800-999-MEET

95¢ A MIN LIVE!

1-900-WET-CUNT

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY

ONLY 65¢ PER MIN

VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE 1-ON-1 ONLY .95/MIN

LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN

1-800-669-0000

+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

+ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

I'LL SUCK YOU DRY!

HARDCORE LIVE 1-ON-1

99¢ PER MIN 18+

1-800-760-SUCK 7825

1-900-388-0700

"YOUR NEXT!"

MEAN BITCH!

ABSOLUTELY EVIL, HARD-ASS DOMINANT READY TO TRAIN YOU.

CALLER 18+

VISA MC

1-800-97-BITCH

1-800-972-4824

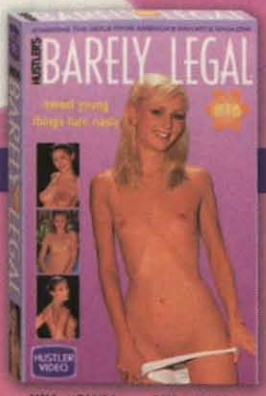
ALWAYS LIVE!

STARTING AT $1.99 P/ MIN.

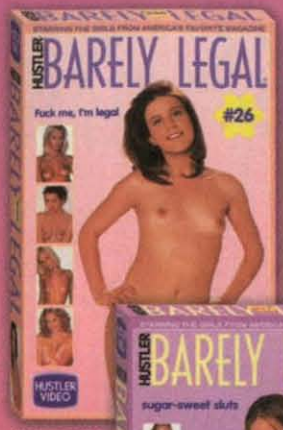
NEVER CENSORED!

HUSTLER® BARELY LEGAL®

THE HOTTEST SELLING SERIES IN AMERICA!



VHS:#BLV16 DVD:#BLD16

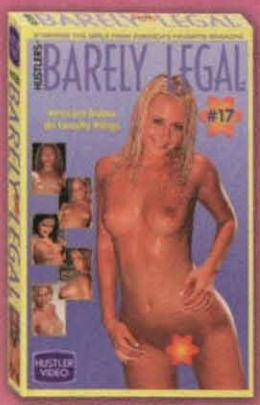


VHS:#BLV25 DVD:#BLD25

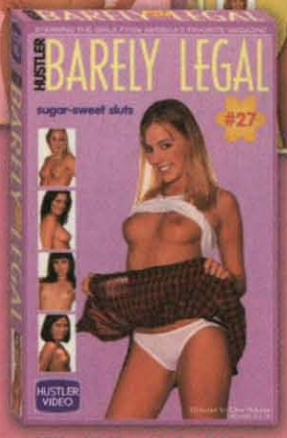
VHS:#BLV26 DVD:#BLD26

VHS:#BLV24 DVD:#BLD24

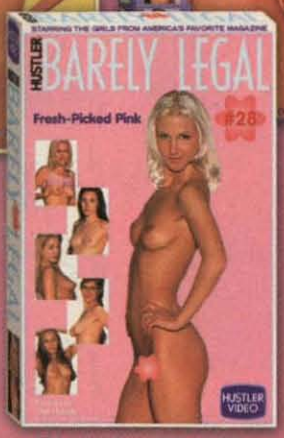
VHS:#BLV20 DVD:#BLD20



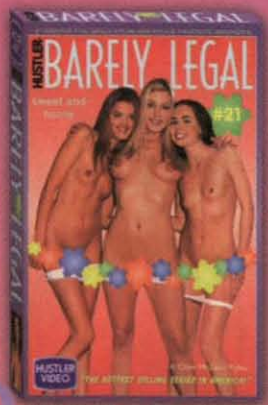
VHS:#BLV17 DVD:#BLD17



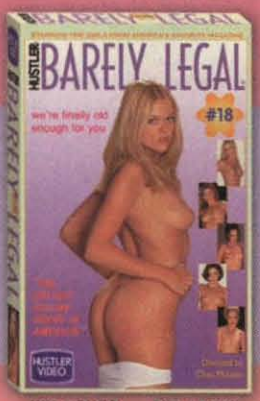
VHS:#BLV27 DVD:#BLD27



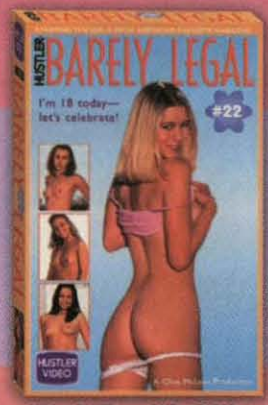
VHS:#BLV28 DVD:#BLD28



VHS:#BLV21 DVD:#BLD21

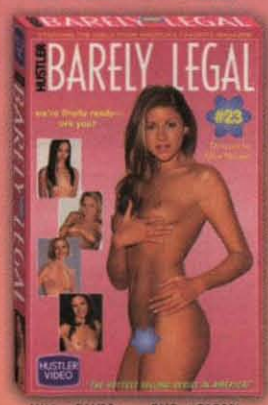


VHS:#BLV18 DVD:#BLD18



VHS:#BLV22 DVD:#BLD22

VHS:#BLV19 DVD:#BLD19



VHS:#BLV23 DVD:#BLD23

ORDER TOLL FREE 9:00AM–5:30PM, M–F, PST

877-325-6464 or fax 323-651-2463

VHS: $29.95 each ◯ Any 3 for $24.95 each ◯ Any 6 for $21.95 each

❑ BLV1 ❑ BLV2 ❑ BLV3 ❑ BLV4 ❑ BLV5 ❑ BLV6 ❑ BLV7 ❑ BLV8
❑ BLV9 ❑ BLV10 ❑ BLV11 ❑ BLV12 ❑ BLV13 ❑ BLV14 ❑ BLV15 ❑ BLV16
❑ BLV17 ❑ BLV18 ❑ BLV19 ❑ BLV20 ❑ BLV21 ❑ BLV22 ❑ BLV23 ❑ BLV24
❑ BLV25 ❑ BLV26 ❑ BLV27 ❑ BLV28

DVD: $29.95 each ◯ Any 3 for $24.95 each ◯ Any 6 for $21.95 each

❑ BLD1 ❑ BLD2 ❑ BLD3 ❑ BLD4 ❑ BLD5 ❑ BLD6 ❑ BLD7 ❑ BLD8
❑ BLD9 ❑ BLD10 ❑ BLD11 ❑ BLD12 ❑ BLD13 ❑ BLD14 ❑ BLD15 ❑ BLD16
❑ BLD17 ❑ BLD18 ❑ BLD19 ❑ BLD20 ❑ BLD21 ❑ BLD22 ❑ BLD23 ❑ BLD24
❑ BLD25 ❑ BLD26 ❑ BLD27 ❑ BLD28

❑ Enclosed is my check or money order payable to: **LFP MERCHANDISE**.
(U.S. funds only. No cash payments or C.O.D.s please.)

Please charge to my: ❑ VISA ❑ MASTERCARD ❑ AMERICAN EXPRESS

Account Number _____ Exp. Date _____

LFP MERCHANDISE
P.O. BOX 17317
BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209
DEPT. **HUBL1237**

No foreign orders accepted. We do not ship videos to the following areas: the states of AL, AR, MS, TX, UT; FL zip codes beginning with 320-326 and 344; IN with zip codes 46201-290 and the city of South Bend; TN with zip codes 38101-190; and OH with zip codes 45201-275. We do not ship to correctional facilities. Merchandise shipped to P.O. Boxes is sent via United States Postal Service. LFP Merchandising, Inc. is not responsible for any lost/stolen/damaged merchandise shipped via USPS.

Merchandise Subtotal _____
CA Residents Add 8.25% Sales Tax _____
Shipping and Handling $6.95
Total Enclosed _____

Prices subject to change without notice.

SHIPPING INFORMATION

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

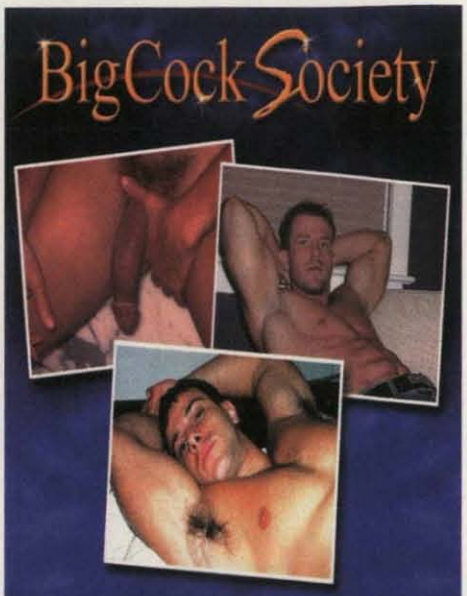
X _____

Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.

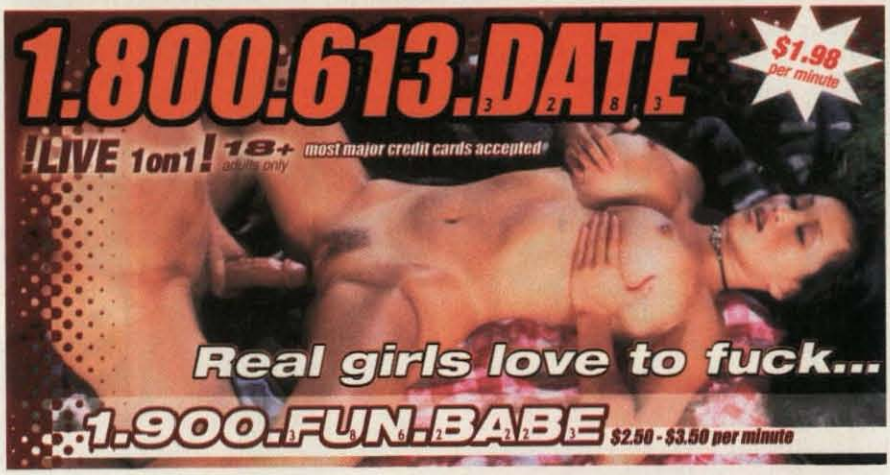
ALL VIDEOS (VHS OR DVD) $29.95 EACH
OR BUY ANY 6 FOR $21.95 EACH!

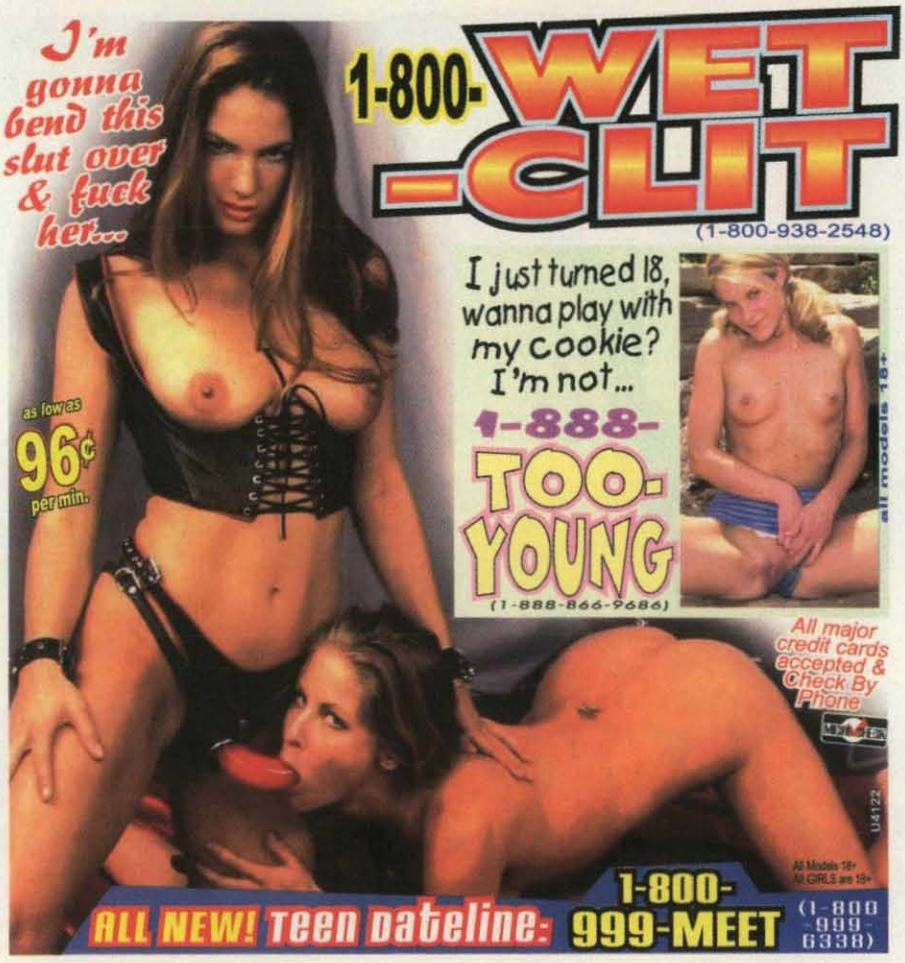
HUSTLER VIDEO™

www.shopHUSTLER.com



- Is Your Cock 8" Or More?
- Put Your Personal Ad With Pics FREE On Our Website!
- If You Are A Male Escort For Women Or Swingers, Put Your Listing With Pics FREE On Our Website!
- Upload Up To Nine Pics On Either Listing!
- Present Yourself To Women Worldwide!
- Website Dedicated Exclusively To Men With Big Cocks!

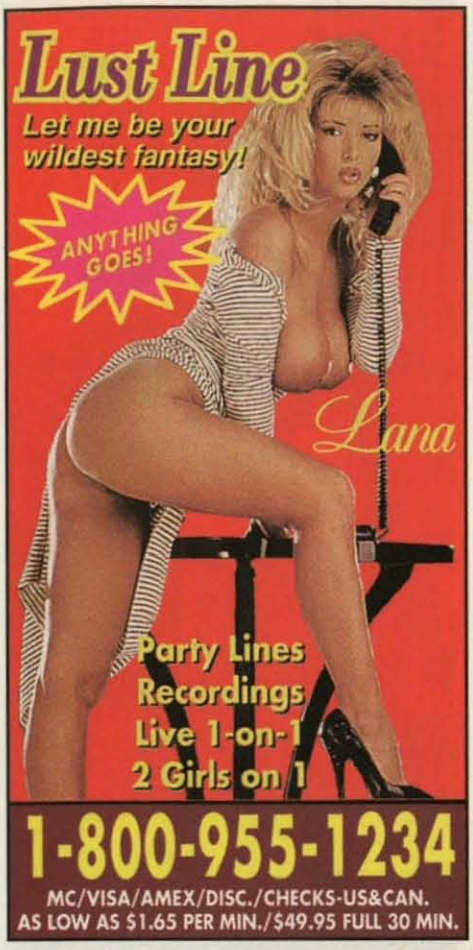



I'm gonna bend this slut over & fuck her...
1-800-WET-CLIT
(1-800-938-2548)
I just turned 18, wanna play with my cookie? I'm not...
1-888-TOO-YOUNG
(1-888-866-9686)
all models 18+
as low as 96¢ per min.
All major credit cards accepted & Check By Phone
U4122
All Models 18+
All GIRLS are 18+
ALL NEW! Teen Dateline: 1-800-999-MEET
(1-800-999-6338)

MONTHLY BIG COCK CONTEST

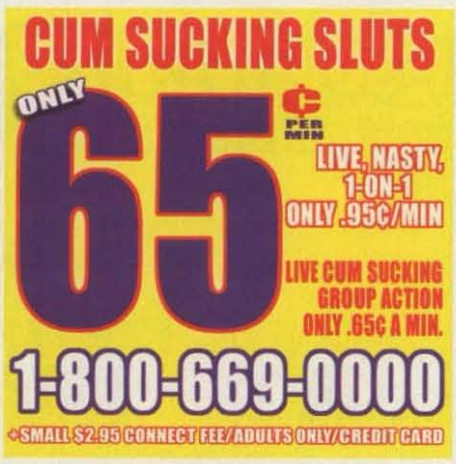
Win $500 (U.S.) plus a trip to South Beach, FL from anywhere in N. America and the World!

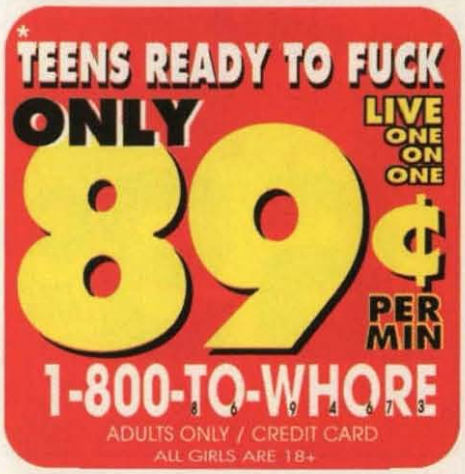
www.BigCockSociety.com



All Major Credit Cards Accepted! or try...ALL NEW CHECK BY PHONE **MICRO-CHECK!** All 900 #s billed to your phone at $4.95 per minute.

FOREIGN SLUTS!
WE KNOW HOW TO TEASE AND PLEASE YOUR COCK!
ALL SLUTS ARE LIVE FROM HOME!
$26.99 Flat Per Call
1-888-828-WILD
CALL AND BE THE ONE THAT DROPS OUR PANTIES!


CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY
65¢ PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD



XANDRIA
COLLECTION CATALOG

Add more excitement, more variety, more pleasure to your sex life!

The Xandria Collection Catalog offers a special selection of over 200 premium adult products chosen by experts for quality of craftsmanship, style, and uniqueness. Whether you're new or experienced, timid or daring, you'll find the perfect passion products to supercharge your sex life!

Xandria has been in business for more than 27 years with over 2 million satisfied customers. We back our entire collection with a **100% GUARANTEE of Privacy, Quality, and Satisfaction.** Unlike most other adult products companies, all transactions with us are strictly confidential. **We'll never sell, rent, or trade your name to anyone for any reason, so you won't get flooded with unwanted mailings!**

xandria.com

Two ways to receive $4 OFF your first purchase!

1. Identify yourself as a "First Time Buyer" during checkout at xandria.com, then type the discount code **HU1203** in the space provided.
2. Purchase a catalog by mail (see coupon).

Xandria Collection
Dept. HU1203 P.O. Box 31039, San Francisco, CA 94131-9988
Enclosed is my check or money order for $4 ($5 Canada, £3 UK).
Please send me the **Xandria Gold Edition Catalog** and a **coupon good for $4 OFF** my first purchase.

I am over 21.
Signature required_____
Name_____
Address_____
City_____
State/Zip_____
Email Address_____
Xandria, 165 Valley Dr., Brisbane, CA 94005-1340. Void where prohibited by law.

The Family Jewel™ ...in a class by itself ★ AND IT VIBRATES!

★ FEEL OF FLESH
Safe! Feels and Looks Like Flesh.

FAX your order: (201) 653-7892 for immediate processing! 24 hrs a day...7 days a week

★ DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR OR P.O. BOX
In Plain Brown Package.

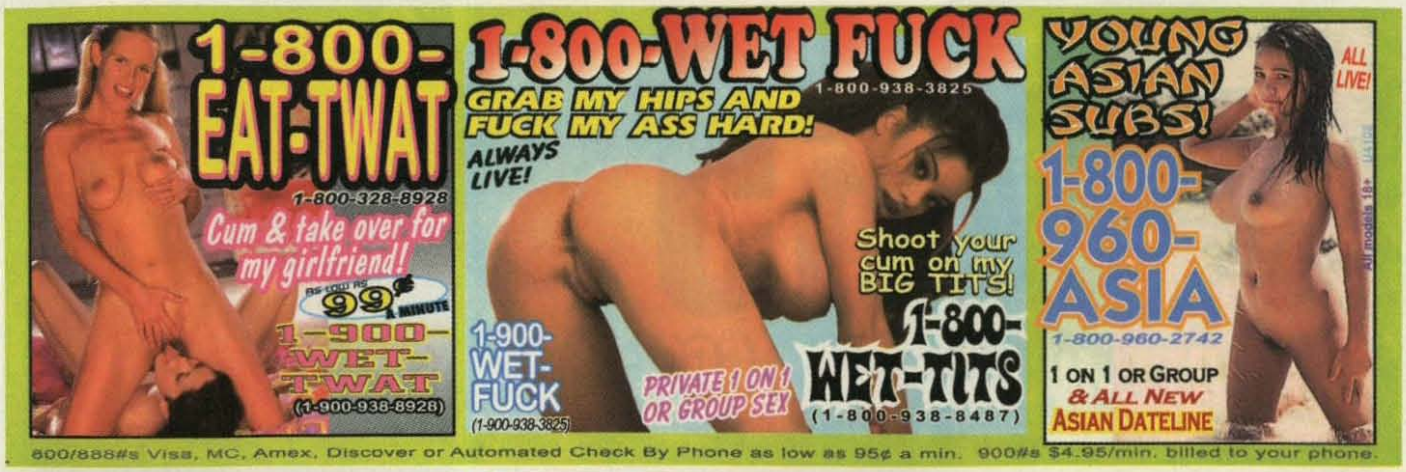
Send to: Playhouse Products
P.O. Box 3530 Cherry Hill, NJ 08034

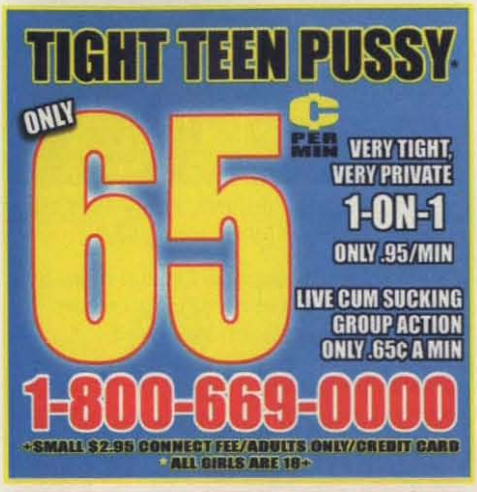
Please send me ___ handcrafted *"The Family Jewel(s)"* ™

Size*	Non-Vibrator Model	Vibrator Model	Color
☐6-1/4" x 1-3/4"	☐ $44.95 + $5 P&H	☐ $52.95 + $5	☐ Caucasian
☐8-1/2" x 2-1/4"	☐ $49.95 + $5 P&H	☐ $57.95 + $5	☐ Mulatto ☐ Black

N.J. residents add 6% Sales Tax. US Funds only!
Enclosed is my ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
or charge ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard in the amount of $_____
No._____ Expires ___ MO. ___ YR.
Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

PLUS *FREE Sexual Brochure*
H1203


1-800-EAT-TWAT
1-800-328-8928
Cum & take over for my girlfriend!
AS LOW AS 99¢ A MINUTE
1-900-WET-TWAT
(1-900-938-8928)
1-800-WET FUCK
1-800-938-3825
GRAB MY HIPS AND FUCK MY ASS HARD!
ALWAYS LIVE!
Shoot your cum on my BIG TITS!
1-900-WET-FUCK
(1-900-938-3825)
PRIVATE 1 ON 1 OR GROUP SEX
1-800-WET-TITS
(1-800-938-8487)
YOUNG ASIAN SUBS!
ALL LIVE!
1-800-960-ASIA
1-800-960-2742
1 ON 1 OR GROUP
& ALL NEW
ASIAN DATELINE
All models 18+
800/888#s Visa, MC, Amex, Discover or Automated Check By Phone as low as 95¢ a min. 900#s $4.95/min. billed to your phone.


TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY
65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

Share Your Fantasy With Me LIVE!
Only $2 per min.
1·800·252·0224
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS & CHECKS

HOT, CHEAP SEX TALK
Only 69¢ PER MIN.
1-800-443-5678
1-900-993-1456
From $2.99 per min. 18+

HOT HOT HOT
LIVE!
1-ON-1 HOT WET PHONE SEX!
GET YOUR FREE
24 Hour Membership to www.blazingfuck.com with a 10 minute call.
1-866 70-GIRLS
OR
$1.99/min major cc's accepted
1-900 725-6693
PARTICIPANTS MUST BE 18+
$2.99/min billed to your phone

LOCAL HORNY GIRLS
TRY IT FREE
1-800-676-6660
18+

I Give Best Blow Job... You Cum Like Crazy!
This GEISHA Fucks To Please!
1-888 ME-SUCK-U
1-900-HOT-LYNN
As Low As $1.99 Per Min • Visa/ MC • 18+

UNCENSORED ORAL PLEASURES
$1.99/min. must be 18+ major cc's
1-866 54-GIRLS

KINKY phone FANTASIES
1-888-560-4600
$1.99 per minute
We accept major credit cards
All callers must be at least 18.

LIVE ONE ON ONE
I'LL BE YOUR TEENAGE WET DREAM!
ONLY 89¢ PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

CHEAP SLUTS
Big TITS
Juicy CLITS
49¢ per min
1-800-398-TITS
1-900-388-9400
$4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE, NY

1-800-555-1ON1
1-800-555-1661
MY TIGHT ASS IS JUST WAITING TO SQUEEZE YOUR COCK!
1-800 555-ANAL
1-800-555-2625
I'll grind real nasty on your cock... In a raunchy 1 on 1 fuck!
CHECKS BY PHONE
CREDITCARDS
$1.98-$3.98 PER MIN/ADULTS ONLY

RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY...
.95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

1-800-WET-TWAT
Join Us NOW!
(1-800-938-8928)
I'll slam this bitch in the ass while you FUCK HER!
All major credit cards accepted & Check By Phone
ALL LIVE XXX!

DOMINA
cruel and unusual
1.800.799.7468
(cell h18) www.councildomina.com

"I know your wife is not this tight, so call now cuz.... I'm one of the WET TEEN girls just waiting to get you off."
THINK YOU CAN FIT?
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+
1-800 WET TEEN
$ 3.99/MIN. VISA / MASTERCARD / AMERICAN EXPRESS / DISCOVER MUST BE 18+

CHAMBERS

DEEP, DARK, SEDUCTIVE, OMINOUS

SUBMISSIVES • FETISHISTS
MISTRESSES AWAIT YOUR CALL:
INSTANT CREDIT
818-991-4700
XXX PARTY LINE
800-950-7425
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS AS LOW AS $2.99/MIN.
900-745-0344
$2.99-5.99/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE
http://www.FetishKingdom.com

MALE SEX PHEROMONES SEXUALLY AROUSE WOMEN

FACT: When a woman smells male SEX PHEROMONES she becomes secually excited and prepares herself for sexual intercourse. MEPHISTO is the Worlds only producer of designer colognes that contain authentic human MALE SEX PHEROMONES. 3 Month - $19.95 or Large 12 month supply - $49.95 + $4.05 S&H.

Choose your DESIGNER SEX PHEROMONE COLOGNE below; Indicate whether 3 Mo. or 12 Mo. size

Brut ___	Cool Water ___	Drakkar ___	Devin ___
Polo ___	Calvin Klein ___	Nautica ___	Canoe ___
Joop ___	Jovan Musk ___	Old Spice ___	Aspen ___

THE WORLD FAMOUS ORIGINAL PRIMAL CONCENTRATE Contains the highest concentration of authentic Human Sex Pheromones available to the public. ECONOMICAL: This formula contains enough pheromones to Turn three liters of your personal care products into POWERFUL SEXUAL ATTRACTANTS. ONLY $90.00 incl. FREE S/H
www.mindcontrolling.com
24 Hr. Credit Card Orders Call: 1-800-578-1454
MEPHISTO • Dep. HU • PO Box 386 • Westmont, IL 60559

CUM SUCKING SLUTS

ONLY 65¢ PER MIN

LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN

LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.

1-800-669-0000

+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

Products Plus: "NOW" Feel Good About Your Self

Mention this ad when you call and receive

50% OFF A second bottle

Breast Enlargement	$49	Natural Viagra	$49
Orgasm For women	$39	Hair Grow	$49

www.productsplusllc.com
(TOLL FREE) 877-299-5525

MEN WANTED!

GIRLS PAY YOU!

HEY GUYS! • MAKE $$$ providing INTIMATE SERVICES to lonely ladies. $500 - $750 per week possible. You'll get real names, addresses and photos. Send $1 for info to: ROYCE Att. Lori, 5152 Sepulveda Blvd. #200-M9 Sherman Oaks, CA 91403-1154 (U.S. ONLY)

1-800-WET-TITS

(1-800-938-8487)

AS LOW AS 95¢ PER MINUTE!

1 ON 1 OR GROUP SEX!

ALL LIVE! ALL NEW! NATION WIDE DATELINE!

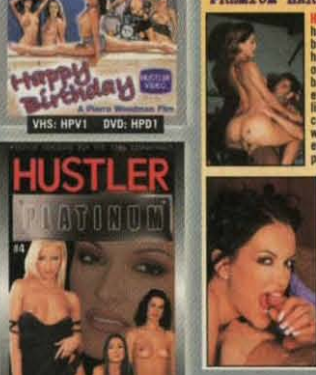
1-900-WET-TITS
(1-900-938-8487)
$4.95/min. billed to phone

Fuck My...

1-800-WET-CUNT
(1-800-938-2868) All major credit cards or Check By Phone

HUSTLER PLATINUM

PREMIUM HARDCORE FOR THE VIDEO CONNOISSEUR!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY - A hardcore feature brimming with over 2 hours and 45 minutes of raw sex and hot babes that are on every stroker's wish list. Holidays only come once a year; with Happy Birthday, every day is a pussy party.

BRAZILIAN SNAKE - A full-length XXX feature jam-packed with action, intrigue and balls-to-the-wall screwing. Watch out. There's no antidote to the toxic arousal these drop-dead gorgeous fuckers will inject.

ARSENIC - Lust and murder make a volatile mix in Arsenic. Director Pierre Woodman takes you to the well-heeled suburbs of Paris in this hardcore thriller. Anal action and aggressive fucks ooze from every frame of this big-budget XXX romp. If tepid smut bores you, Arsenic is the cure.

BRAZILIAN SNAKE #2 - The action-packed conclusion of Woodman's two-part XXX thriller. Return to Rio de Janiero where this twisted tale of crime, betrayal and carnal fireworks comes to a head.

www.shopHUSTLER.com

ORDER TOLL FREE 9:00am-5:30pm (PST) M-F
(877)325-6464 OR FAX (323)651-2463

❑ Enclosed is my check or money order payable to: LFP MERCHANDISE. (U.S. funds only. No cash payments or C.O.D.s.)

Please charge to my: ❑ VISA ❑ MASTERCARD ❑ AMERICAN EXPRESS

Account Number Exp. Date

SHIPPING INFORMATION:

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

X

Signature / I certify that I am 18 years of age or older.

VHS $29.95 each: ❑ HPV1 ❑ HPV2 ❑ HPV3 ❑ HPV4
DVD $29.95 each: ❑ HPD1 ❑ HPD2 ❑ HPD3 ❑ HPD4
DVD BOX SET (BRAZILIAN SNAKE 1-2) $44.95 each: ❑ HPDB-1

Mail to: LFP MERCHANDISE P.O. BOX 17317 BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209 DEPT: HUHP1231

Merchandise Subtotal ____
CA Residents Add 8.25% Sales Tax ____
Shipping & Handling $6.95
Total Enclosed ____

Prices subject to change without notice.

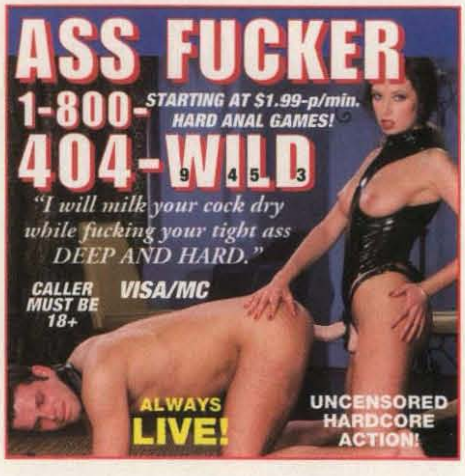
HOT, CHEAP
SEX TALK
Only 69¢ PER MIN.
1-800-443-5678
1-900-993-1456
From $2.99 per min. 18+

HOT WET XXX SEX
ONLY
LIVE ONE ON ONE
89¢ PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD

We just turned 18 & we want YOUR hard cock!
1-800-WET-CUNT
(1-800-938-2868)
Real girls 18-21 want to meet you!
Local & National Dateline
1-800-888-MEET
All major credit cards accepted & Check By Phone
All Models 18+

1-800-SUCK-PUSSY
1-800-782-5787
"We love to FUCK & SUCK!"
VERY HOT & AGGRESSIVE THREESOMES!
1-800-FUCK-SUCK
1-800-382-5782
"LET US TASTE YOU...SMELL YOU...FUCK YOU GOOD!"
1-800-FUCK-TIT
1-800-382-5848
"Fuck my TITS...her CUNT is Wet & Ready!"
1-800-SUCK-YOU
1-800-782-5968
1-900-LOVE-CUNT
1-900-568-3286 $2.98 PER MIN.
1-800-SUCK-FUCK
1-800-782-5382
JOIN OUR RAW, SAVAGE SUCK-FUCK ORGY.
1-800-FUCK-4ASS
1-800-382-5427
WILD 1 ON 1 • GROUP ORGY
HARDCORE REDORDED!
Credit Cards • Checks by Phone
$1.98-$3.98 per min/over 18 yrs
1-900-LOVE-ASS
1-900-568-3277 $2.98 PER MIN.

!LIVE 1on1!
most major credit cards accepted
1.800.613.DATE
$1.98 per minute
18+ adults only
You never know what can happen!
1.900.FUN.BABE
$2.50 - $3.50 per minute


ASS FUCKER
1-800-404-WILD
STARTING AT $1.99-p/min.
HARD ANAL GAMES!
"I will milk your cock dry while fucking your tight ass DEEP AND HARD."
CALLER MUST BE 18+
VISA/MC
ALWAYS LIVE!
UNCENSORED HARDCORE ACTION!

EAVESDROP
ON PHONE SEX CALLS SO HOT
YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT!
SECRETLY LISTEN IN...
212 691-2444
Only 99¢ MIN.
ADULTS OVER 21

HARDCORE SEX FROM 29¢ Per Min
1-800-906-FUCK
18+

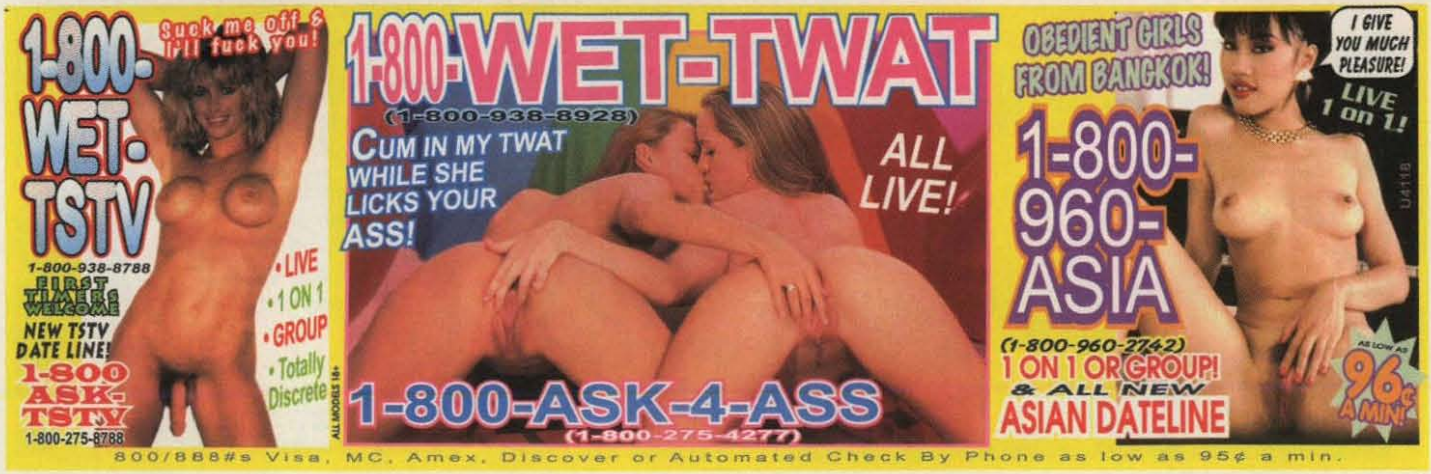
TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

SEX STARVED SLUTS
1-900-993-4122
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED FROM $2.99 18+

2 GIRL CALLS LIVE 1 ON 1 ALL FANTASIES
UNCENSORED

Executive's Choice
Discreet Fantasies
800-331-3310
International Callers 303-307-1708
LATE NITE SPECIALS
24hrs MC VISA AMEX DISC CHECKS BY PHONE 18+

LONELY AND HORNY!
I'm your slut from next door. I'll do anything for your hard cock!
LIVE!
FLAT RATE $29 PER CALL 18+
1-888 846-8909
1-900-990-WILD
Int'l 1-416-445-9112



BLOWOUT VIDEOS

VIDEOS AS LOW AS $3.95 each

WHEN YOU BUY 20 OR MORE!

Lowest Prices Ever on our Best Selling Titles!

Individual Cassettes, No Gimmicks!

ORDER ONLINE: www.directvideodvd.com

DUAL SEXUALITY
Women with big hard dicks!
4HRS.
#ME177

LITTLE CHICKS BIG DICKS
Look at the size of this cock!
4HRS.
#FRV526

OLDER WOMEN IN CONTROL
Sexy Older women teach the young!
7HRS. #ME130

I'VE GOTTA GO PEE!
12 girls letting it flow!
4HRS.
#KSV530

DEEP THROAT GRANNIES
These old ladies love to suck cock!
4HRS.#FRV585

WOMEN AND SHE-MALES
Hot chicks love she-males!
4HRS.
#SM345

FARMGIRL DESIRES
Some girls will do anything to get off!
7HRS.
#FME426

BOFFING THE BABYSITTER
You've always wanted her!
4HRS.
#FME425

LOVING THICK WOMEN
Big girls need lovin' too!
4HRS.
#FRV516

RAUNCHY CUMSHOTS
Slooge slurping hotties!
7HRS.
#FRV582

HERMAPHRODITES WOMEN W/ COCKS
7HRS.
#HP104

WARNING: OPEN THE DOOR
We can't show any pictures, too hardcore!
4HRS. #SPE485

THE BIGGEST TITS IN THE WORLD
The title says it all. HUGE TITS!
4HRS.
#ME439

GIGANTIC TOYS
You won't believe the toys these girls can handle!
4HRS. #FRV531

LIKE COUSINS
These two get it on hillbilly style, Yee Haw!
7HRS.
#ME428

OLD TITIES OLD PUSSY
Big, fat, old titties and a pussy to match!
4HRS.
#FRV587

OVER 40 AND ETHNIC
Hot older women that suck and screw!
7HRS. #MB316

500 ORAL CUMSHOTS
Lots of exploding cocks, lots of hungry girls!
4HRS.
#KSV527

AMATEUR COUPLES WHO FILM THEMSELVES
The camera is always on!
7HRS. #ME192

LATINAS WITH BIG TITS
Huge jugs on hot latina women!
4HRS.
#UTN49

STRETCHING ASSHOLES
You won't believe the size of these assholes!
7HRS. #ME394

TEENS ON TAPE
Barely legal girls strip for the camera!
4HRS.
#FRV590

UNCENSORED SEX VIDEOS
The best of Hardcore action!
4HRS.
#FRV511

40 TEENIES
The hottest youngest chicks in our stable!
4HRS.
#ME441

INTENSE HERMAPHRODITES
Women with big hard dicks!
4HRS.
#FME421

HORSING AROUND 2
Crazy barnyard adventures!
4HRS.
#SPE465

EVERY LAST DROP
She'll suck you till you pop!
7HRS.
#ME187

WOMEN LICK ASS TOO
Super hot lesbians love licking ass too!
4HRS. #LSB224

FURRY CREAMY PUSSY
The wettest, furriest pussies ever!
4HRS.
#ME395

OOZE FEST
Slooge flowing from the sexiest pussies!
7HRS.
#ME433

TITTY JUICE
Luscious, lactating hotties shooting warm milk!
7HRS.
#ME429

INDIAN PORN
Dark exotic girls that can't get enough sex!
4HRS.
#FRV458

DRIPPING SNATCH EXTRAVAGANZA
Hot girls letting it flow!
4HRS.
#FRV442

TAKEN BY BLACK MEN
Not 1 big black man but 2!
4HRS.
#NR299

OUTDOOR FUN
T girl loves to d her dog lots o exercise!
7HRS.
#ME191

GIVING IT UP TO THE BLACK MAN
Little white girls open their legs for their black lovers.
7HRS.
#MB395

INTENSE DESIRES 2
More great hardcore footage!
7HRS.
#MB301

LITTLE WHITE GIRL BIG BLACK MAN
The tiniest chick ever with the biggest black man!
4HRS.#NR298

INDIAN PORN SLUTS
Kama Sutra to its fullest!
4HRS.
#FRV591

BANNED
Playful women, strange gratifications
4HRS.
#SPE670

ADULT'S YOUNGEST BLACKS
Hot young black girls!
4HRS.
#ME194

BIG TIT LACTATIONS
Grab these big firm milk filled tits!
4HRS.#FME424

MONSTER COCKS
The biggest fattest cocks ever!
4HRS.
#KSV412

PUSSY SQUIRTS
Wet pussies shooting warm liquid!
4HRS.
#FME422

GIRLS AT PLAY
Young playful school girls take it off for the camera!
7HRS.
#ME195

LICKING THE MAN-HOLE
Women who love to lick ass!
7HRS.
#ME113

MY TEENAGE NEIGHBOR
You've wanted her sweet ass for soo long!
4HRS.
#FRV505

THE WORLDS CRAZIEST GANG BANGS
So much action it's almost hard to follow!
4HRS. #FME420

BARELY LEGAL NYMPHOS
Little girls learning about sex!
7HRS.
#MB342

COCK GAGGING
Be careful that you don't gag!!
7HRS.
#MB369

EXTRA BIG AND NATURAL
Huge tits, no silicon here!
4HRS.
#FRV389

SENIOR NYMPHOS
Grannie can't get enough cock!
7HRS.
#MB279

A BLACK MAN TOOK MY VIRGINITY
Little white girls getting pounded by black cock for the first time!
4HRS.
#FME415

HOT SHE-MALES WITH HUGE COCKS
The biggest she dicks ever!
4HRS.
#SM339

INTERNAL OOZE
Hot girls let loose with the juice!
4HRS.
#ME389

SHE-MALES NEED 18" TOO
She-males screwing big dicks!
7HRS.
#MB349

ORDER NOW AND GET A FREE VIDEO with any order!

4 Easy ways to order!

CALL TOLL FREE 1-800-467-6048
FAX ORDER 1-219-942-2815
WEB www.directvideodvd.com
MAIL MAIL THIS COUPON

100% PRIVACY!
All of our packages are shipped to you in plain brown wrapping to ensure that you receive your videos or DVD's in privacy!

#01 ☐	#09 ☐	#17 ☐	#25 ☐	#31 ☐	#37 ☐	#45 ☐	#53 ☐
#02 ☐	#10 ☐	#18 ☐	#26 ☐	#32 ☐	#38 ☐	#46 ☐	#54 ☐
#03 ☐	#11 ☐	#19 ☐	#27 ☐	#33 ☐	#39 ☐	#47 ☐	#55 ☐
#04 ☐	#12 ☐	#20 ☐	#28 ☐	#34 ☐	#40 ☐	#48 ☐	#56 ☐
#05 ☐	#13 ☐	#21 ☐	#29 ☐	#35 ☐	#41 ☐	#49 ☐	
#06 ☐	#14 ☐	#22 ☐	#30 ☐	#36 ☐	#42 ☐	#50 ☐	
#07 ☐	#15 ☐	#23 ☐	#31 ☐	#35 ☐	#43 ☐	#51 ☐	
#08 ☐	#16 ☐	#24 ☐	#32 ☐	#36 ☐	#44 ☐	#52 ☐	

Under 20 ..... Qty ____ x $9.95 ..... $ ____
20 or more ..... Qty ____ x $3.95 BEST BUY ..... $ ____
Any Purchase ..... FREE VIDEO ..... $ FREE

Postage and handling $5.00 (First item) ..... $ $5.00
Each additional item QTY ____ x $1.00= ..... $ ____
$2.00 RUSH ..... $ ____
$2.00 100% Delivery Insurance ..... $ ____
$2.00 Immediate Check Clearance ..... $ ____
Foreign orders remit in U.S. Funds and add $6.00 ..... $ ____
$15.25 Overnight $1.25 for each additional item ..... $ ____
California State Tax add 8.25% ..... $ ____
Indiana State Tax add 6% ..... $ ____

CHECK ONE: ☐ VISA ☐ MC ☐ AMEX EXP ____ TOTAL ____ $ ____

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY/STATE/ZIP _____
E-MAIL _____
SIGNATURE X _____ D.O.B. _____
By signing I certify that I am over 18 years of age. MUST include date of birth.

SEND ENTIRE COUPON, NAME AND REMITTANCE TO
YOU MUST MENTION AD # B10AY3 WHEN ORDERING

XE VIDEO DEPT.# B10AY3
4750 N. MILWAUKEE AVE.
CHICAGO IL. 60630

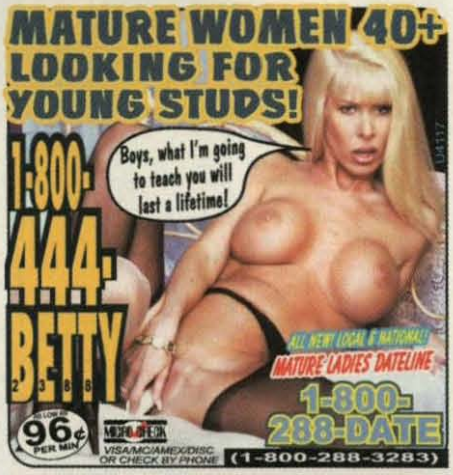
(ALL GIRLS ARE 18+)

GET A FREE CATALOG: **www.freesexcat.com**

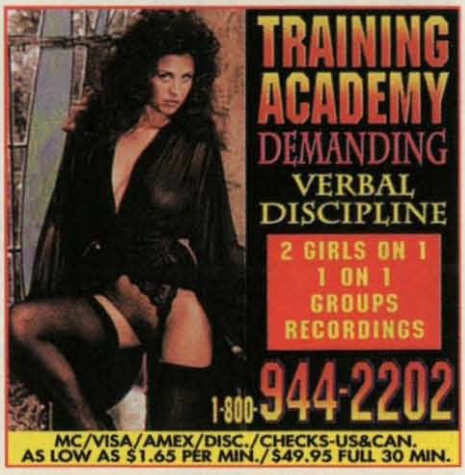
We need your hard COCK!
Fuck her...
1-800-
WET-
CUNT
(1-800-938-2868)
All major credit cards accepted & Check By Phone
ALL NEW DATELINE!
1-888
-WE-
DATE
-U
(1-888-933-2838)
1-900-LESBIAN
(1-900-537-2426)
$4.95 /MIN BILLED TO PHONE

EAVESDROP LIVE 1 ON 1 STORIES SAMPLES
SAMPLES LIVE 1 ON 1
CHEAP & NASTY PHONE SEX
FROM
99¢ MIN
1-800-934-HOT1
(4 6 8 1)
FROM $2.99 1-900-993-9556 18+
CONFESSIONS SAMPLES
CONFESSIONS STORIES LIVE 1 ON 1 EAVESDROP

I'M HOLDING FOR YOU . . .
ONLY $2.00 / MINUTE
Call me at 1-800-232-0337
LIVE ONE ON ONE · PHONE SEX!
PERSONAL CHECKS & MAJOR CREDIT CARDS · OVER 18 ONLY


MATURE WOMEN 40+
LOOKING FOR YOUNG STUDS!
1-800-
444-
BETTY
Boys, what I'm going to teach you will last a lifetime!
ALL NEW! LOCAL & NATIONAL!!
MATURE LADIES DATELINE
1-800-
288-DATE
96¢ PER MIN
VISA/MC/AMEX/DISC OR CHECK BY PHONE
(1-800-288-3283)

HARDCORE
SEX ACTION!
1-800
818-6661
25¢ Min.
NO CONNECT FEE!
1-900-255-9999
99¢ Min. 18+


TRAINING ACADEMY
DEMANDING VERBAL DISCIPLINE
2 GIRLS ON 1
1 ON 1
GROUPS
RECORDINGS
1-800-944-2202
MC/VISA/AMEX/DISC./CHECKS-US&CAN.
AS LOW AS $1.65 PER MIN./$49.95 FULL 30 MIN.

1-800-ASK-4-ASS
It's my 18th birthday, cum in my ass!
AS LOW AS 95¢ PER MIN

SUCK ME RAW & I'LL LET YOU FUCK ME IN THE ASS!
(1-888-729-8788)
1-888-RAW-TSTV

LIVE ONE ON ONE
I'LL BE YOUR TEENAGE WET DREAM!
ONLY 89¢* PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
8 6 9 4 6 7 3
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

1-800 TIE ME UP

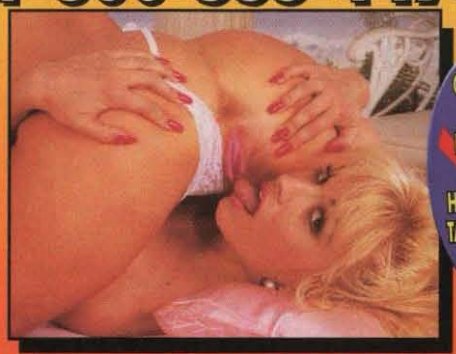
99¢ Min

1-900-484-9090

$2.99 Min 18+

1-800-555-GIRL

1-800-555-4475



CHECKS BY PHONE!

HARDCORE TALK RIGHT NOW!

TWO RIPE AND READY CUNTS

FUCK YOU 2 ON 1

1-800-TWO-GIRL

Double Juicy Fuck &

SUCK ORGIES • 24 HOURS!

1-800-555-PUSSY

WILD!

WE BABES LICK YOU, SUCK YOU, TASTE YOU, AND SWALLOW DEEP!!!

1-800-555-WETT

1on1 • PARTY LINE • RECORDED

CHECKS BY PHONE • CREDIT CARDS

$1.98-$3.98 per min/18 yrs + over

FUCK ME HARD

FROM 29¢ Per Min

18+

1-800-906-FUCK

hotwebchat.com

FROM 49¢ PER MIN

TOLL FREE 866-32-DIRTY

18+ 900-990-9522 $1.49 per min

1-800-WET-FUCK

Fuck her doggy style & cum on my Face!

Girls in your area are looking for guys like you!

98¢

(1-800-933-8258)

National Dateline 1-800-WE-DATE-U

CUM SUCKING SLUTS

ONLY 65¢ PER MIN

LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN

LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.

1-800-669-0000

+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

www.privateschoolsecrets.com

1.800.743.5064

H16

18+

uncensored

BARELY LEGAL PUSSY

1 ON 1 TUTORING...

ONLY .95¢ PER MIN.

1-800-669-1111

+SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

VISA MC

ASS FUCKER

Hellcat bitch ready to fuck your ass and work your cock over good. Call Mistress Anne NOW!

CALLER MUST BE OVER 18.

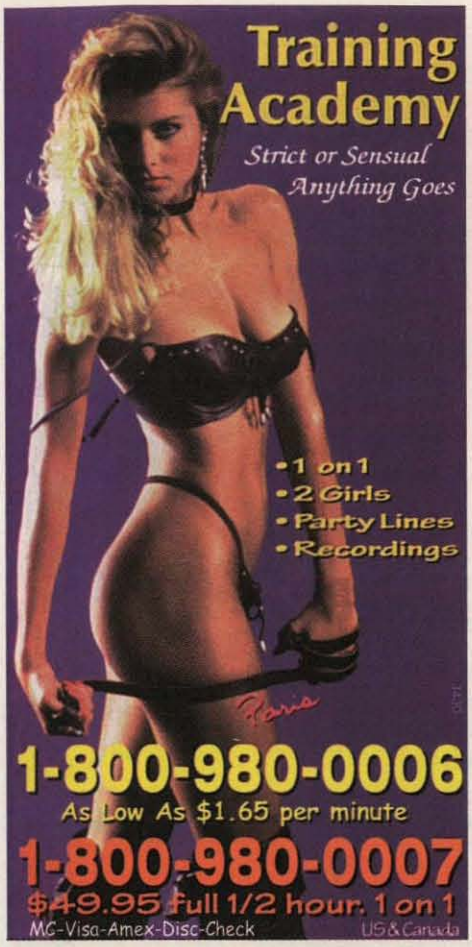
1-800-817 SUCK

STARTING AT $1.99 P/MIN

ALWAYS LIVE!

100% HARDCORE NEVER CENSORED!

100% HARDCORE NEVER CENSORED!


Training Academy
Strict or Sensual
Anything Goes
• 1 on 1
• 2 Girls
• Party Lines
• Recordings
1-800-980-0006
As Low As $1.65 per minute
1-800-980-0007
$49.95 Full 1/2 hour. 1 on 1
MC-Visa-Amex-Disc-Check
US & Canada

CHEAP SLUTS
Big TITS
Juicy CLITS
49¢ per min
1-800-398-TITS
1-900-388-9400
$4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE, NY

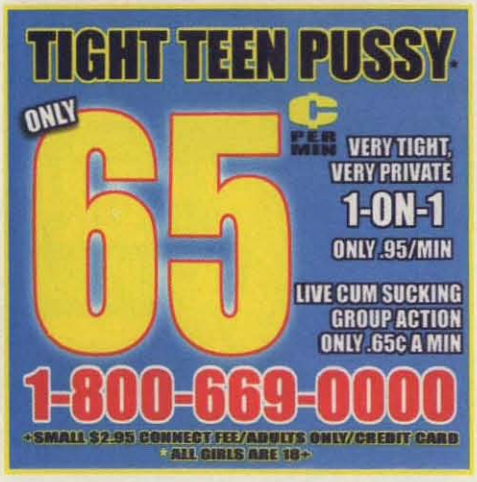
RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY...
.95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

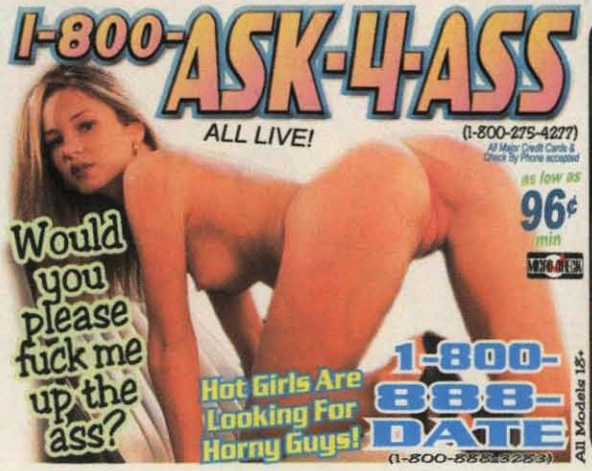
GUYS WANTED!
REAL HOUSEWIVES at HOME!
We have access to over 3,400 bored housewives around the country! These are REAL women, not paid phone sex operators. They are looking for open minded guys for intimate phone conversations.
Call now for a private 1-on-1 connection.
1-800-220-9433
If you don't have a credit card try...
1-900-988-6662
www.wetwives.com
18+ $1.99/min.

YOUR COCK NEEDS SOMETHING
HOT, BLACK & CREAMY
1-888 489-COCO
2626
DO THE NASTY! No Credit Needed!
1-900-321-COCO
2626
As Low As $1.99 Per Min.
Visa/MC 18+

ANYTHING GOES!
HARDCORE LIVE 1-ON-1
99¢ Min
1-800 896-FUCK
3825
1-900-26-PUSSY
7-8779
$2.99 Min 18+

LIVE 1on1
1(800) 800.CUMM
most major credit cards accepted
$1.98 per minute
HEAR ME SCREAM YOUR NAME!!!
1 (900) 646.6666
$2.50 - $3.50 per minute
18+ adults only

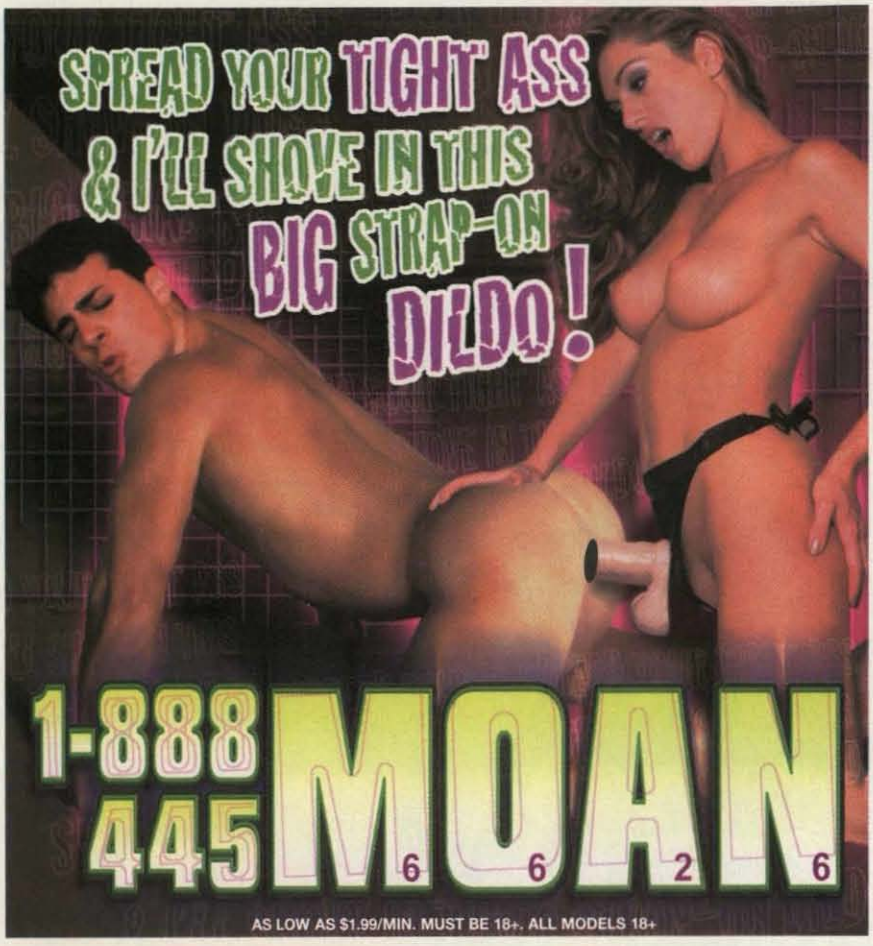

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+


1-800-ASK-4-ASS
ALL LIVE!
(1-800-275-4277)
All Major Credit Cards & Check By Phone accepted
as low as 96¢ min
Would you please fuck me up the ass?
Hot Girls Are Looking For Horny Guys!
1-800-888-DATE
(1-800-888-3283)
All Models 18+

1-800 WET TITS
(1-800-938-8487)
FUCK ME HARD & spew on my tits!
U4124

GET OFF
SEXY - DOMINANT - KINKY WOMEN
69¢ PER MIN
1-800-560-6969
1-900-226-7800
4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE. NY

1-800-WET-PUSSY
(1-800-938-7877)
Meet girls in your area!
1-800-888-DATE
(1-800-888-3283)



1-888-445-MOAN
AS LOW AS $1.99/MIN. MUST BE 18+. ALL MODELS 18+

hotwebchat.com
PHONE SEX
866-598-SEXY 7399 $.99 p/m
HORNY BITCHES
866-67-HORNY 46769 $1.69 p/m
HOUSE SLUTS
900-950-0600 $3.99 p/m
AMATEUR GIRLS
866-96-DIRTY 34789 $.69 p/m
HOT LOCAL GIRLS
900-990-6610 $1.49 p/m

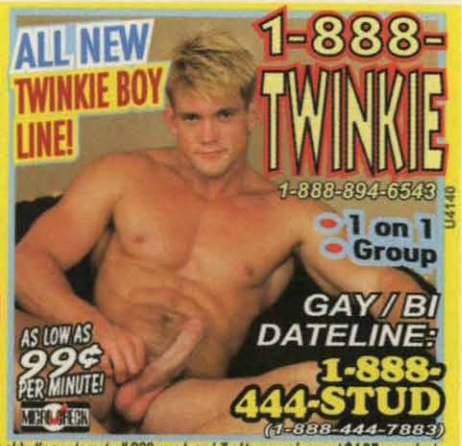
*TEENS READY TO FUCK
ONLY 89¢ PER MIN
LIVE ONE ON ONE
1-800-TO-WHORE
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

every girl is perfectly naughty
1 800
private

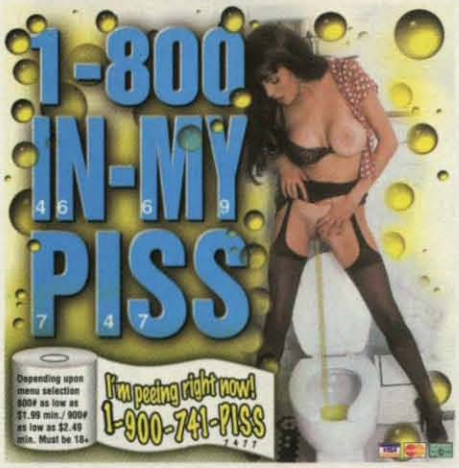
always live and uncensored
743
school

5064
www.privateschoolsecrets.com
18+
secrets

CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD



All Major Credit Cards Accepted! or try...CHECK BY PHONE MICRO-CHECK! Pushbutton automated! 900 numbers billed to your phone at $4.95 per minute.


1-800 IN-MY PISS
Depending upon menu selection 900# as low as $1.99 min./ 900# as low as $2.49 min. Must be 18+
I'm peeing right now!
1-900-741-PISS

"Barely 18 and Easy"
1-800
909-5555
$1.98 to $2.98 per minute.
Credit cards accepted. Adults only.
All people affiliated with this ad are at least 18+

JOIN THE PARTY!
1-900 741-ORGY
$2.49 - $4.99 per min. 18+ Visa/MC/AMEX • All girls are 18+
1-900 741-4SEX
$2.49 - $4.99 per min. 18+ Visa/MC/AMEX • All girls are 18+
1-800 700-CLIT
$1.99 per min. 18+ Visa/MC/AMEX
1-800 FUCK-PARTY
$1.99 per min. 18+ Visa/MC/AMEX

I'm Crazy Benzi I've lost my mind. I want to destroy the competition. If you don't buy from me, your wasting your money. ***I stock 'em deep and sell 'em cheap.*** If you don't buy from me, your crazy. I won't be undersold. Check out my

MASSIVE INVENTORY BLOWOUT

Crazy Benzi will let you have ***7 Hour Video's or DVD's*** (up to 60 Titles) for only **.99¢** PER TITLE (in quantity)

How can I do it?
I'm the manufacturer. There is no middle man. I duplicate and replicate and now ***I want to annihilate my competition.***
Each 7 HOUR DVD or Video is Guaranteed to be Brand New, Individually Wrapped, Top Quality and free from any defects.
So ACT NOW while supplies last!

YOU PICK 'EM... WE SHIP 'EM!

01. CHICKS W/ BEASTS	02. HORSING AROUND	03. M.I.L.F. HUNT	04. THE PUFFIEST NIPPLES EVER	05. HANGING UDDERS	06. UNUSUAL OBJECTS
07. DEEP THROAT GRANNIES	08. PREGO SEX	09. FUR	10. HERMAPHRODITES - THE THIRD SEX	11. FARMGIRL DESIRES	12. YOUNG GUSHERS
13. MONSTER COCKS	14. SEDUCING THE BABYSITTER	15. CUTIE PIE 2	16. YOUNG TIGHT BODIES	17. BARELY LEGAL IN JAPAN	18. BOFFING THE BABYSITTER
19. LITTLE CHICKS BIG DICKS	20. LITTLE WHITE GIRL BIG BLACK MEN	21. ANIMAL LOVE	22. LOVE FLUID	23. LOVING THICK WOMEN	24. TAKING CONTROL 2
25. MONSTER TITS & PRETTY PUSSIES	26. REAL COUPLES AT HOME	27. DOUBLE PENETRATED	28. DUAL SEXUALITY	29. WIVES & THEIR GIRLFRIENDS	30. THE TEASE NEXT DOOR
31. FARMGIRL DESIRES	32. OOZE FEST	33. MIDGETS LOVE COCK	34. LITTLE INDIAN GIRL	35. THE ART OF THE DEEP THROAT	36. FAT GIRLS TRY HARDER	37. BIG CLITS	38. 1ST TIME W/ A BLACK MAN	39. ULTIMATE BANGERS	40. PAKISTANI POON
41. DRIPPING SNATCH EXTRAVAGANZA 2	42. HEAVY PETTING	43. SEXY REDHEADS	44. BUTT BUSTERS	45. OLDER WOMEN IN CONTROL	46. DOUBLE LOVIN'	47. ADULT'S MOST PERFECT STARS	48. TITTY JUICE	49. RAUNCHY CUMSHOT	50. THE BIGGEST TITS IN THE WORLD
51. PUSSY SQUIRTS	52. JUNGLE LEZZIES	53. ALL BLACK SKIN	54. BLACK BOOTY	55. BIG WHITE DICKS TIGHT BLACK PUSSY	56. GIVING IT UP TO THE BLACK MAN	57. BIGGER & BLACKER	58. BLACK TEENIES	59. BLACK GIRLS WHO CUM LIKE CRAZY	60. MY WIFE LOVES BLACK COCK

(ALL GIRLS ARE 18+)

All DVD'S and VIDEOS are 7 HOURS each

(Please Check One)	Format: ☐ VHS ☐ DVD	
☐ 10 TITLES	$25.	$2.50 each
☐ 20 TITLES	$38.	$1.90 each
☐ 40 TITLES	$50.	$1.25 each
☐ ALL 60 TITLES	$59.40	Only .99¢ each

Call Toll Free 1-800-294-1671 ASK FOR OPERATOR #600

Order Online: www.crazybenzi.com

Mail This Page To: CRAZY BENZI # B18AY3
4750 N. MILWAUKEE AVE. CHICAGO IL. 60630

TOTAL PURCHASE $_____
SHIPPING & HANDLING $ 6.00
TAX CA. 8.25% IN. 6% $_____
GRAND TOTAL $_____

MUST MENTION AD# B18AY3 WHEN ORDERING

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY/STATE/ZIP _____
ONLINE SPECIALS (PRINT E-MAIL ADDRESS) _____
SIGNATURE X _____ D.O.B. _____
By signing I certify that I am over 18 years of age. MUST include date of birth.

PAYMENT: ☐ VISA ☐ MC ☐ AMEX ☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER

Due to the drastically reduced pricing, Crazy Benzi must reserve the right to substitute any Video or DVD for a title of equal or greater value.

SEND ENTIRE PAGE

Fuck me hard then cum on my...
LIVE 1 ON 1
AS LOW AS 99¢ per min.
All major credit cards accepted & Check By Phone
1-800-
WET-TITS
(1-800-938-8487)

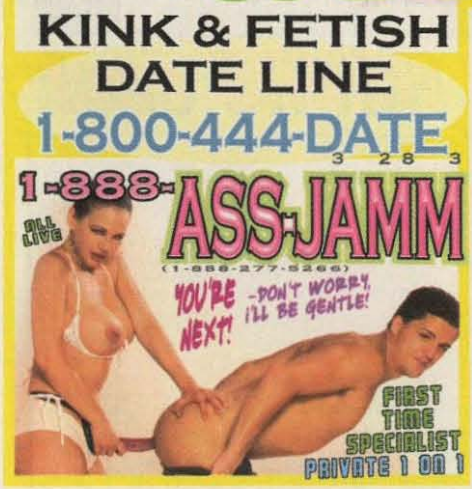
LIVE ONE ON ONE
I'LL BE YOUR TEENAGE WET DREAM!
ONLY
89¢
PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

HARDCORE SEX
29¢
Per Min
1-800-906-FUCK
18+

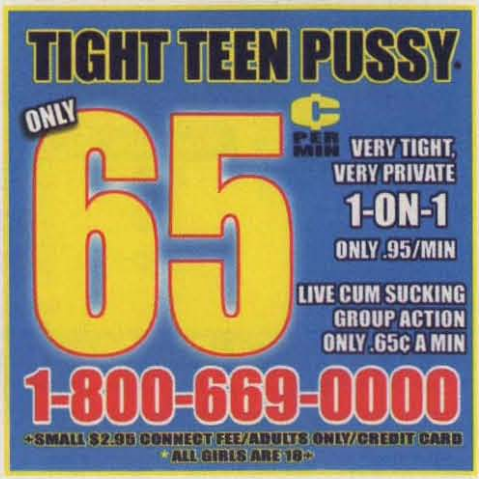
BADD GIRLS
www.xadultchat.com
69¢
/min
18+
877-473-ORAL
TOLL FREE
900-990-6610
$1.49 per/min

We're 21 & we want your cock!
$4.95 /MIN BILLED TO PHONE
1-900-
WET-FUCK
(1-900-938-3825)
1-800-WET-FUCK
(1-800-938-3825)

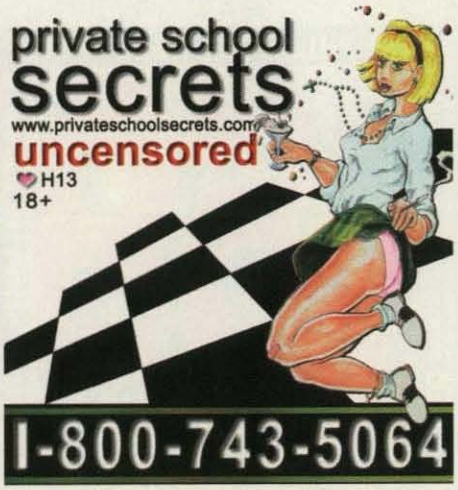
HOT LOCAL GIRLS!
Real Sex Connections
1-800
664-9444
49¢
Min
1-900-443-8877
99¢ Min 18+

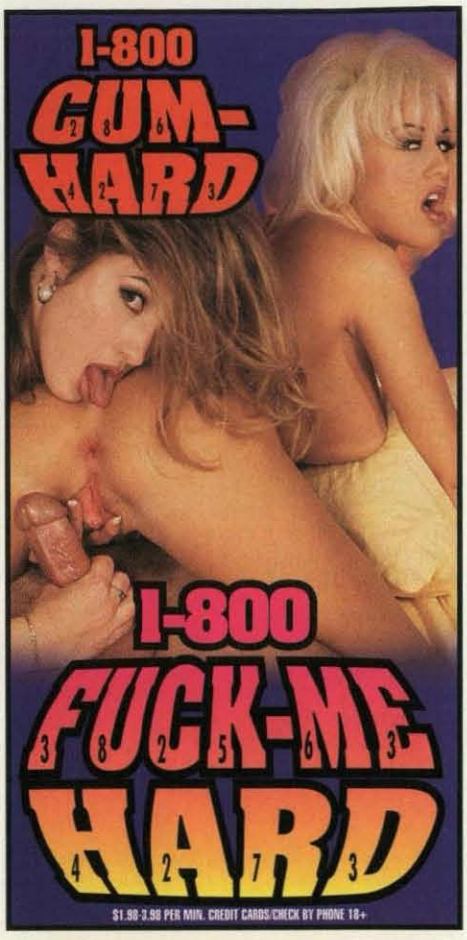

KINK & FETISH
DATE LINE
1-800-444-DATE
1-888-ASS-JAMM
(1-888-277-5266)
ALL LIVE
YOU'RE NEXT!
-DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE GENTLE!
FIRST TIME SPECIALIST
PRIVATE 1 ON 1

LIVE!
HOT
FANTASY
1/2 HOUR
FLAT RATE
CREDIT CARDS
18+
INTERNATIONAL
CALLERS
1-416-924-1852
1-800-267-3994


TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY
65¢
PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
*SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

ANYTHING GOES!
HARDCORE
LIVE 1-ON-1
99¢ Min
1-800
896-FUCK
3825
1-900-26-PUSSY
7-8779
$2.99 Min 18+


private school
secrets
www.privateschoolsecrets.com
uncensored
H13
18+
1-800-743-5064


1-800
CUM-
HARD
1-800
FUCK-ME
HARD
$1.98-3.98 PER MIN. CREDIT CARDS/CHECK BY PHONE 18+

TRY IT NOW
GET OFF
Sexy • Dominant • Kinky Women
FROM ONLY
69¢
PER MIN
1-800-560-6969
1-900-993-1456
18+ FROM $2.99
PHONE SEX FOR LESS

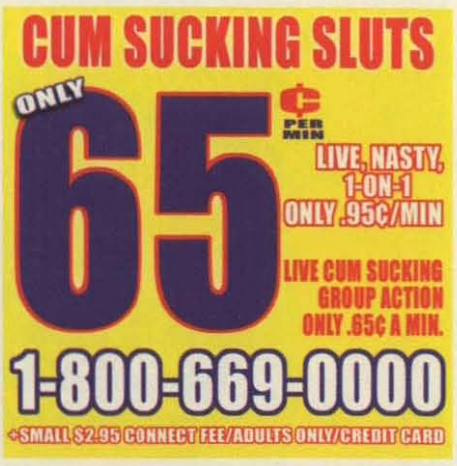
SUBMIT TO MY PLEASURE!
1-800-666-HURT
Dom, Kink, Leather & Fetish Experts
We Welcome First Timers!
Take control of my hot slave girl!
1-888-TEEN-PAIN
as low as 96¢ a min.!
All major credit cards accepted & fully automated Check By Phone
All GIRLS are 18+

BARELY LEGAL PUSSY
1 ON 1 TUTORING...
ONLY .95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

Chrissy's
Florida Phone Mates
We're Good!! &
We're Hot and Wet!!
Only $12.95
For A LIVE
Uncensored
1-ON-1 Call
TILL YOU CUM!!
15 MINS. MAX CALL
1-888-648-CUNT
2868
ASK ABOUT OUR SPECIALS!
No Gimmicks - No Rip offs
Discreet Billing
V/MC/Amex/Checks By Phone
- Over 18
Please send Checks & Money Orders to:
CFP, P.O. Box 24962
Ft Lauderdale, FL 33307

CUM FUCK ME!
From 45¢ /min. 18+
1-800-658-U CUM
30 FREE Minutes
Use code 6842
Live 1 on 1 $1.89/min.
1-800-9SEX2ME 45¢/min.
39263
1-900-446-7600 $2.49/min.
CasualSEX DATELINE.COM
Bi-Curious? 1-800-477-7978 79¢ Min. 18+

HORNY LOCAL GIRLS
ONLY 69¢ MIN 18+
1-888-615-SEXX
7399
1-900-726-1111 99¢ MIN



All Major Credit Cards Accepted & fully automated CHECK BY PHONE:

OOOH... is that for ME?
Hurry – Call Me NOW!
1·800·822·GIRL
$2 per Min. • 5 Min. Minimum
Direct Call Back • Over 18 Only
Major Credit Cards • Discreet Billing

DOCTOR DISCOVERS PILL TO ENLARGE YOUR PENIS!

PRO+PLUS PILLS WILL WORK FOR YOU!
WE OFFER A 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!!

No Pumps, Exercises or Prescription!
Doctor Approved Pill Will Enlarge Your Penis up to 4 Inches!

"This pill really works. I am now a harder 9 inches, which makes me feel good about myself. Besides wanting to be bigger, I always got soft to soon. Now that doesn't happen anymore. I'm hard like a rock from start to finish. I don't stop until she says 'you are terrific' and cums right along with me." -JS, Ohio

You Will Have These Penis Gains In A Few Weeks!

Just imagine when your sex partner sees how thick and long and hard you are. How about when men will gasp with envy the first time they see the new you in a locker room, shower or gym. Your larger penis will give you the confidence to meet the challenge of any woman. Penetrate deeper and see just how much greater satisfaction your sex partner will have. You will feel in total command because now any possibility of going soft, and premature ejaculation will be eliminated with your new rock hard much larger penis.

HOW DOES PRO+PLUS PILLS ENLARGE YOUR PENIS?

The corpa cavernosa are the two spongy bodies of erectile tissue on either side of the penis. An erection is caused by blood filling the erectile tissues. But what if the erectile tissues were made larger? What if you could somehow expand the size of the erectile tissues? Then of course the erectile tissues would hold more blood and you would have a significantly larger penis. Blow up a balloon with more air and you have a larger balloon. Fill the erectile tissues with more blood and you have a larger penis. Without any effort on you part, without any exercising, pumping or stretching, PRO+PLUS PILLS will expand the erectile tissues longer and wider and fill the erectile tissues with a larger supply of blood so that your penis will gain up to 4 inches in what has been described as a miracle. **You can make that miracle happen.** You can have the penis size you always dreamed of with the PRO+PLUS PILL and we GUARANTEE IT!

IS YOUR PENIS SIZE AVERAGE?

You probably have heard or read somewhere the average penis size is about 6 inches. If your penis is 6 inches and you want to be average then don't read any further. But if your not satisfied with an average or less then average size penis, the PRO+PLUS PILLS will help you grow up to 4 inches and it is perfectly safe and it is your secret because you can take the PRO+PLUS PILLS without anyone knowing that you are taking it.

HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO ENLARGE YOUR PENIS?

In a couple of weeks the most noticeable change will be the width of your penis and longer lasting erections. Then after a month or two you will see a change in the length of your penis and again you will notice a thicker and wider penis. As you stand in front of a mirror you will be amazed even without an erection how your penis wil 'hang' longer and thicker. After the third month when you have an erection you will see a very noticeable change. Not just in size but your penis will look firmer, stronger then you ever dreamed possible. **No pill sold anywhere can give you the maximum potential you want in two months.** Why settle for less when you can have much more. You need **three to four months** to grow to your maximum potential and we offer special prices for a three or four months supply with a **100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE AND FREE OFFER!**

WHAT EXACTLY IS THE PRO+PLUS PILLS?

Discovered by Dr. Dmitri Zorken and his research team PRO+PLUS PILLS is a powerful natural herbal penis enlargement formula that increases penis size, stronger erections and maintains your sexual virility. Combining the formulations of the type of herbs found in many parts of the world that can enlarge the penis erectile tissues. We also included some of the same type of herbs found in Polynesia where the men of the Mangaian tribe have sex on the average of 3 times a night, every night. While this is not what you may wish, it is nice to know your sexual performance can improve substantially.

HOW BIG IS BIG AND HOW MUCH DO YOU NEED TO SATISFY YOUR PARTNER?

Consider the difference between a 7, 8 or 9 inch penis that is thicker and a penis that is 4 to 6 inches and narrower. With a larger penis you penetrate more sensitive areas of the woman. Your longer penis probes deeper searching those special nerve endings. The added width to your penis fills and presses her from side to side to give your partner the most exhilarating sensations. **It is possible for you to reach the most sensitive area of all, a woman's G-spot.** These sensations will produce for a woman the ultimate multiple orgasms. At the same time because you are reaching a woman's most sensitive areas with your larger penis you will receive more pleasure to your sensitive nerve endings. Just knowing you are giving your partner this pleasurable experience will certainly give you the added confidence of being a better lover.

WHAT WILL THE PRO+PLUS PILLS DO FOR ME?

- A longer, thicker penis. Penis Enlargement up to 4 inches or more
- A longer, thicker penis even when you are not hard. Because there is more blood flow to the penis, your penis 'hangs' larger all day.
- You will have bigger, harder erections. Because of increased blood flow your erections grow harder.
- Erections when you want them. Rock hard erections every time. No more problems because you can't get it up and keep it up. PRO+PLUS PILLS will keep the blood flowing to your penis so you will always get hard and stay hard.
- Stronger and more intense orgasms
- Stop premature ejaculations
- Safely enhance the size of your penis.

WILL THE PENIS ENLARGEMENT BE PERMANENT?

Yes it is and you control the growth because once you reach your optimum size you could stop taking PRO+PLUS PILLS for Penis Enlargement. We say you could stop taking the PRO+PLUS PILLS because it is not necessary to be larger then 9 or 10 inches. Most women can only comfortably accommodate a 9 or 10 inch penis. Anything larger then that may be too large for most woman. Nine inches or more than 9 inches, the choice is yours.

DUAL ACTION EXCLUSIVE FEATURES!

Penis Enlargement and Continued Sexual Health!

Take PRO+PILLS first for Penis Enlargement to reach your optimum size. After that continue taking only one PRO+PILL daily to improve your sexual health, feel younger, increase sexual desire, gain more stamina and greater sexual pleasure. You can also take 2 PRO+PLUS PILLS before sex for the strongest, hardest erection you will ever have.

OUR OTHER SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE PILL!

PEARL+PLUS PILLS are guaranteed to sexually stimulate women of all ages. For increased blood flow, sexual enjoyment and intensify orgasms. Sexual sensitivity is produced by blood flow into the clitoris, labia and vagina. Only $60.00 or FREE WITH ANY ORDER OF 3 OR MORE BOTTLES OF PRO+PLUS PILLS.

Order PRO+PLUS PILLS now.

Only $60 for one bottle or 1 months supply. $120 for 3 bottles or 3 months supply. **FREE!** Order 3 bottles or more and choose 1 FREE bottle of Pro+Plus Pills or choose 1 FREE bottle of Pearl+Plus Pills. You will get results within the first month and you will reach your optimum size in 3 to 4 months. Many of our customers continue taking Pro+Plus Pills to maintain good health and rock hard erections. Add $40 for extra bottles. Any future orders are $40 for each bottle. We never automatically ship more bottles to you and bill your credit card unless you re-order.

OUR 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

If for any reason you are not completely satisfied return the bottle(s) within 2 months and receive a full 100% refund including shipping. Why do we make this incredible guarantee? Because every thing we say here is true and we know you will be satisfied with PRO+PLUS PILLS.

IMPORTANT: Because of the success of PRO+PLUS PILLS there are many imitations. If you do not see a **100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE** then you **DO NOT** have a money back guarantee. We Offer a **100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.** Do you trust buying penis enlargement pills from a pharmacy or drugstore or from our research company PLUS MEDICAL an International Company in business for over 30 years.

CREDIT CARD ORDERS

ORDER TOLL FREE 1-866-765-PILL (7455)
Order on the web at www.pluspills.com

PLUS MEDICAL dept. 312H1
Box 1426, No. Hollywood CA 91614
Credit Card orders only Toll Free 24 hours 7 days
1-866-765-PILL (7455) Fax 1-818-345-4643

Phone and credit card orders specify dept. (shown above) next to address, and product(s) and quantity.

☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ MC ☐ Amex ☐ Discover

CREDIT CARD NO. _____

EXPIRATION MONTH & YEAR _____

☐ 1 bottle PRO+PLUS PILLS $60.00 (1 months supply)
☐ 3 bottles PRO+PLUS PILLS $120.00 (3 months supply)
☐ I have ordered 3 or more bottles of PRO+PLUS PILLS
CHOOSE: ☐ FREE 1 bottle Pro+Plus Pills or
☐ FREE 1 bottle Pearl+Plus Pills

For orders over 3 bottles of PRO+PLUS PILLS Add $40.00 for each bottle _____ BOTTLES $_____

_____ PEARL+PLUS PILLS at $60 per bottle $_____

Total Purchase: $_____

CA Residents add sales tax: $_____

Shipping & Insurance: $ 6.00

☐ Rush Service $2.00: $_____

Total enclosed or charged: $_____

Orders discreetly shipped with UPS or Priority Mail. Foreign Orders add $10.00 S&H. Money orders only in U.S. Fund only.

SIGNATURE (I am over 18 years old) _____

NAME (print) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP _____

COPYRIGHT ©1996 PLUS MEDICAL. PRO+PLUS PILLS and PEARL+PLUS PILLS are tradenames of PLUS MEDICAL.

1-800-WET-PUSSY
GRAB MY HIPS & FUCK ME HARD!
AS LOW AS 95¢ A MINUTE!
1-800-938-7877
1 ON 1 OR GROUP + NATIONAL DATELINE
1-900-WET-PUSSY
(1-900-938-7877)
1-800-ASK-4-ASS
1-800-275-4277
All Major Credit Cards Accepted! or try...ALL NEW CHECK BY PHONE
MICRO-CHECK! All 900 is billed to your phone at $4.95 per minute.

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION
ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

FULLY FUNCTIONAL SHE-MALES
You know you want me to FUCK your ASS!
1-800-WET-TSTV
(1-800-938-8788)
ALL NEW NATIONWIDE TRANSEXUAL DATING SERVICE!
1-888-505-TSTV
1-888-505-8788
1-900-WET-TSTV
(1-900-938-8788)

CHEAP SLUTS
Big TITS
Juicy CLITS
49¢ per min
1-800-398-TITS
1-900-388-9400
$4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE, NY

I'm Kelly...
866-473-SEXY 7399
$1.69 p/m
900-950-0600
$3.99 p/m
Kelly, where the fourth call is FREE.
snatchthisup.com
18+

RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY...
.95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

1-800-739-TSTV
LOOK AT ME!
I know I am not for everyone. If you want to try a new sexual experience call me and feel my cock and my soft and real, size C-cup's.
1-900-258-TVTS

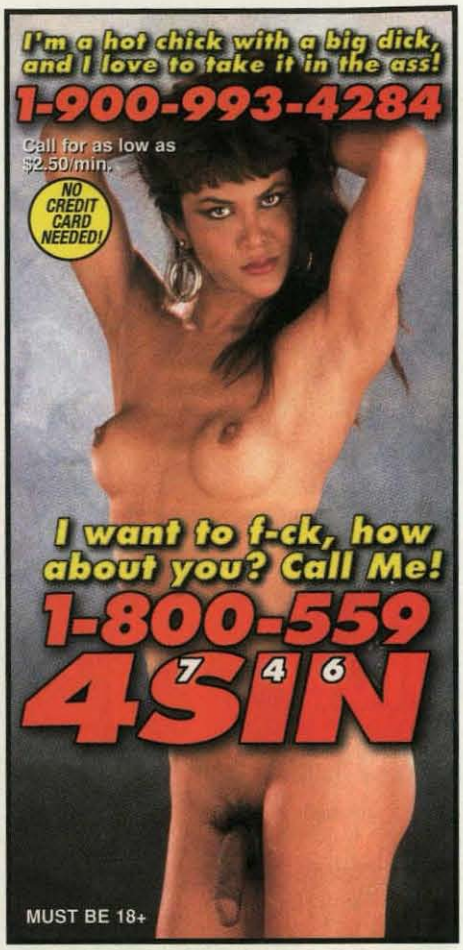
FUCK My Tight PUSSY!
From 45¢/min. 18+
1-800-658-U CUM
30 Minutes FREE TRIAL
Use code 5714
Live 1 on 1 $1.89/min.
1-800-91-EAT ME 45¢/min
1-900-446-6900 $2.49/min
CasualSEX DATELINE.COM
Bi-Curious? 1-888-311-2833 79¢ Min. 18+

LOCAL HORNY GIRLS
TRY IT FREE
1-800-676-6660
18+

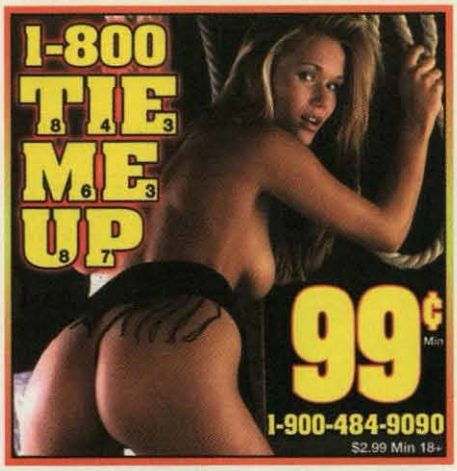
JOY'S FANTASTIC FANTASY CONNECTION
1-800-922-7825
CALL FREE
A creative sexy girl of your dreams will call you back immediately for a romantic experience, of anything your HARD desires.
MC/VISA - 24HRS
CALL US NOW • CALL US NOW • CALL US NOW
Put a little JOY in your life!

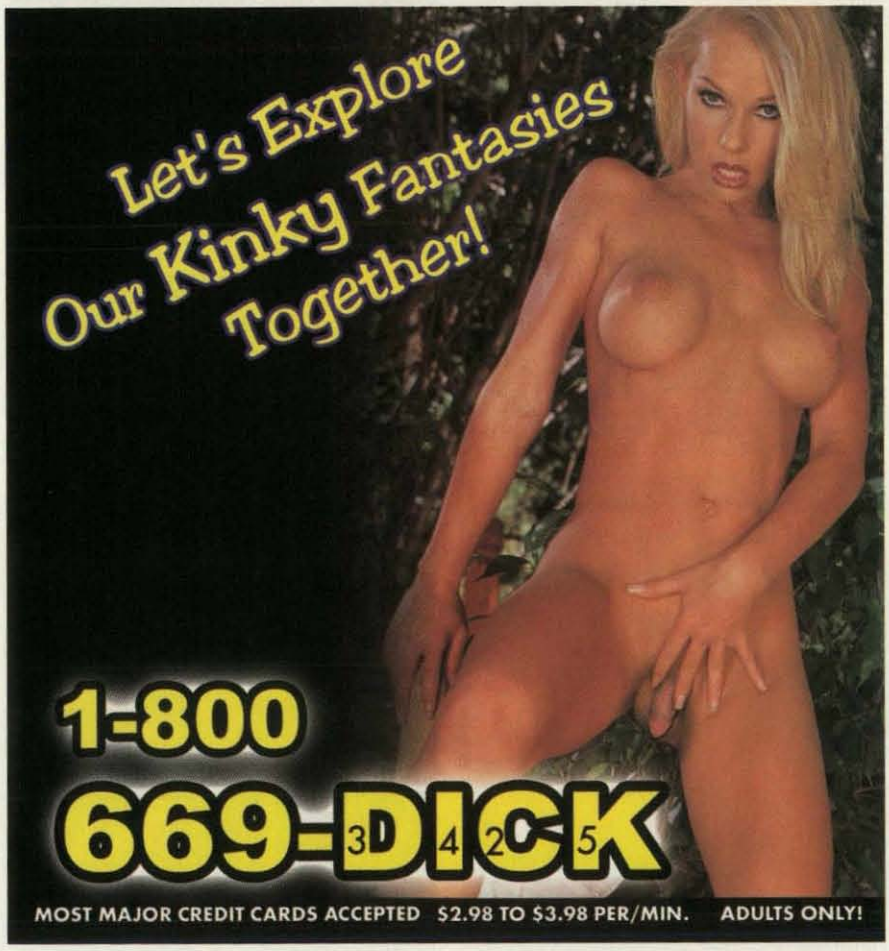
How Would You Like Me?
$1.89
per minute
cc and checks
Live 1-on-1
1-888-921-FUCK

HOT WET
PHONE SEX
FROM
99¢
PER MIN.
212-741-SEXY
7399
1-900-435-3665
18+ FROM $2.99


I'm a hot chick with a big dick, and I love to take it in the ass!
1-900-993-4284
Call for as low as $2.50/min.
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!
I want to f-ck, how about you? Call Me!
1-800-559
4SIN
7 4 6
MUST BE 18+

1-800
WET
PUSSY
I'M NOW 18 & READY TO FUCK!
1-900-
WET-
TOYS
LIVE 1 ON 1!
ALL MODELS 18+


1-800
TIE
ME
UP
99¢ Min
1-900-484-9090
$2.99 Min 18+

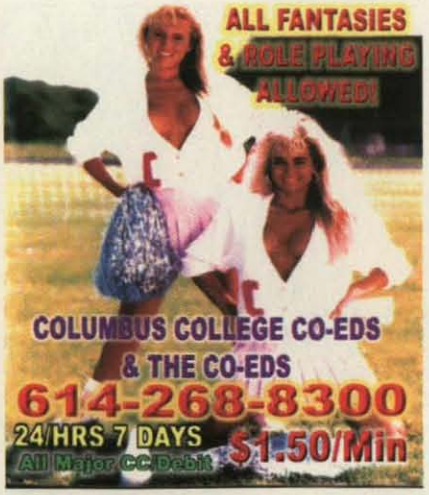

Let's Explore Our Kinky Fantasies Together!
1-800
669-3D4256CK
MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED $2.98 TO $3.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY!

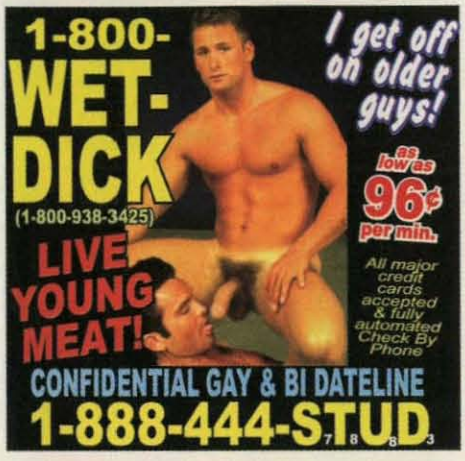
HORNY LOCAL GIRLS
ONLY
69¢
MIN 18+
1-888-615-SEXX
7399
1-900-726-1111 99¢ MIN

HOT TALK
LIVE
1/2 HOUR FLAT RATE $39
INTERNATIONAL # 1(416)924-1852
1-800-267-3994
VISA • MC • AMEX

1-800-WET-TWAT
Join Us NOW!
(1-800-938-8928)
I'll slam this bitch in the ass while you FUCK HER!
ALL LIVE XXX!

HOT WET XXX SEX
ONLY
LIVE
ONE ON ONE
89¢
PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD


ALL FANTASIES & ROLE PLAYING ALLOWED!
COLUMBUS COLLEGE CO-EDS
& THE CO-EDS
614-268-8300
24/HRS 7 DAYS
All Major CC Debit
$1.50/Min


1-800-WET-DICK
(1-800-938-3425)
I get off on older guys!
as low as 96¢ per min.
LIVE YOUNG MEAT!
All major credit cards accepted & fully automated Check By Phone
CONFIDENTIAL GAY & BI DATELINE
1-888-444-STUD

CALL ME MISTRESS!
LIVE!
ONE ON ONE
INTERNATIONAL #
1 (416) 924-1852
1-800-268-8535
HALF HOUR
FLAT RATE $39
CREDIT CARDS 18+

HARDCORE
SEX ACTION!
1-800
818-6661
25¢
Min.
NO CONNECT FEE!
1-900-255-9999
99¢ Min. 18+

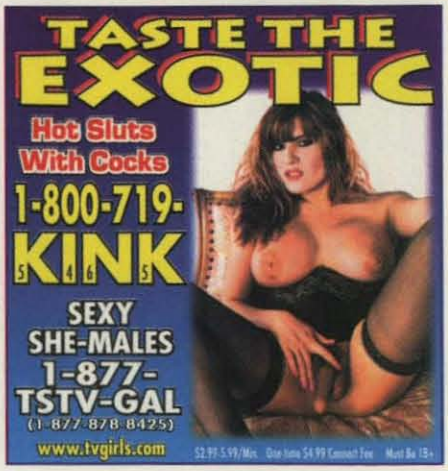
horny wild BUTT SLUTS
FREE VIP BENEFIT PACKAGE WITH PAID INSTANT CREDIT ACCOUNT!!!
INSTANT CREDIT
818-991-2500
XXX PARTY LINE
800-477-SLIT
MAJOR CC AS LOW AS $2.99/MIN.
900-745-0344
$2.99-5.99/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE
WWW.FETISHKINGDOM.COM

CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY
65¢ PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

NASTY 1 ON 1
LIVE 99¢/MIN LIVE
866-89-NASTY
900-950-0600
18+ eroticneon.com $3.99 PER/MIN

FROM 49¢ PER MIN
TOLL FREE
866-32-DIRTY
900-990-6610
18+
$1.49/min

LOCAL HORNY GIRLS
TRY IT
FREE
1-800-676-6660
18+

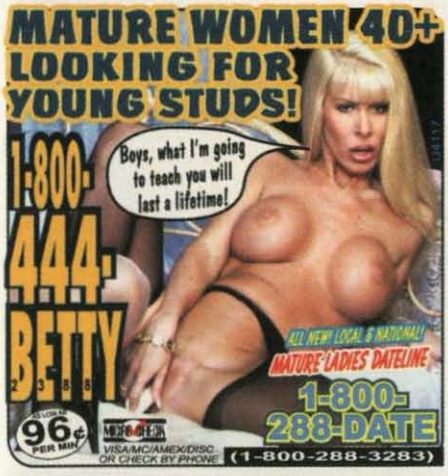

TASTE THE EXOTIC
Hot Sluts With Cocks
1-800-719-KINK
SEXY SHE-MALES
1-877-TSTV-GAL
(1-877-878-8425)
www.tvgirls.com

GET OFF
SEXY • DOMINANT • KINKY WOMEN
69¢ PER MIN
1-800-560-6969
1-900-226-7800
4.99 PER MIN 18+ CRE. NY

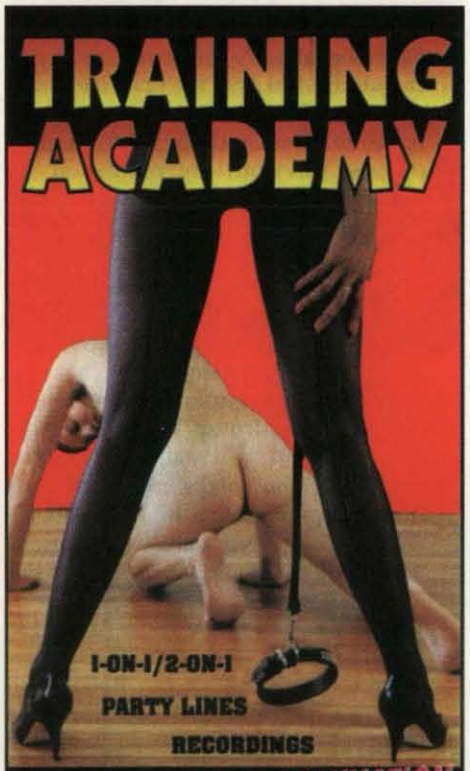
Gabrielle's
UNSPEAKABLE ACTS FOR YOUR HIDDEN DESIRES!
Instant Credit!
Checks/Money Orders
www.hotgabrielles.com
For the Sensuous Man...
Erotic Love Making - 24hrs
818-508-3220
1-900-321-WETT
As low as $2.49 per min.

ALMOST A LADY
IF MY TITS DON'T ATTRACT YOU...
1-800-956-BEGG
...MY COCK WILL!
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
1-900-993-8696
AS LOW AS $2.50/MIN ADULTS ONLY 18+

1.800 800.CUMM
WANNA GIVE US SOME HOT CUMM?
$1.98 per minute
most major credit cards accepted
18+ adults only
1.900.646.6666 $2.50 - $3.50 per minute


MATURE WOMEN 40+ LOOKING FOR YOUNG STUDS!
Boys, what I'm going to teach you will last a lifetime!
1-800-444-BETTY
ALL NEW! LOCAL & NATIONAL! MATURE LADIES DATELINE
1-800-288-DATE
96¢ PER MIN
VISA/MC/AMEX/DISC OR CHECK BY PHONE
(1-800-288-3283)

private school secrets always live!
H12
18+
Bad girls from good schools eager for new lessons!
spankingly uncensored
1-800-743-5064
www.privateschoolsecrets.com


TRAINING ACADEMY
1-ON-1/2-ON-1
PARTY LINES
RECORDINGS
SENSUAL OR STRICT DOMINATION
1-800-990-0008
ALL MAJOR CC/CHECK BY PHONE-US&CAN.
AS LOW AS $1.65 PER MIN./$49.95 FULL 30 MIN.

2 GIRL CALLS LIVE 1 ON 1 ALL FANTASIES
UNCENSORED

VOLUPTUOUS
SHE-MALES
MORE THAN A WOMAN
800-852-8356
International Callers 303-307-1708
LATE NITE SPECIALS
24hrs MC VISA AMEX DISC CHECKS BY PHONE 18+

School's out & we want to play!
We won't tell!
18 & Horny!
All Models 18+
U4132
1-800-
WET-PUSSY
(1-800-938-7877)
1-900-WET-PUSSY (1-900-938-7877)

teach me how!!!
lessons... 1-on-1
95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

eroticneon.com
toll free
from 49¢ a minute
(866)94NASTY
62789
900-990-9046
$1.49/minute

BLOW JOBS
$10
LIVE TALK 1-800-615-1488
1 ON 1 1-900-993-5144
18+ FROM $2.99

ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLES DATELINE!
Local & National! 1-800-444-DATE
(1-800-444-3283)

1-800-ASK-4-ASS
(1-800-275-4277)
CUM IN MY ASS!
All major credit cards accepted & Check By Phone

FUCK My Tight PUSSY!
From 45¢/min. 18+
1-800-658-U CUM 8216
30 FREE Minutes
Use code 3983
Live 1 on 1 $1.89/min.
1-800-591-UCUM 8286
1-900-446-5200 $2.49/min.
CasualSEX DATELINE.COM
Bi-Curious? 1-900-446-5300 $3.99/Min 18+

1-800-WET-CLIT
1-800-938-2548
All major credit cards accepted & Check By Phone
FUCK MY FRIEND & CUM ON MY FACE!
All Models 18+
• LIVE
• 1 ON 1
• GROUP
• NATIONAL DATING SERVICE
1-900-LESBIAN
1-900-537-2426
$4.99/MIN BILLED TO PHONE

Suck me good & I'll let you fuck me in the ass!
1-800-WET-TSTV
(1-800-938-8788)
TSTV Dateline
1-888-505-TSTV
as low as 98¢ per min

HOT WET XXX SEX
ONLY LIVE ONE ON ONE
89¢ PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
8694673
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD

HORNY LOCAL GIRLS
ONLY 69¢ MIN 18+
1-888-615-SEXX
7399
1-900-726-1111 99¢ MIN

REACH NEW SEXUAL HIGHS!

SUPERCHARGE YOUR SEX LIFE WITH THESE PROVEN PRODUCTS FOR MEN & WOMEN

AMAZING NEW RUB-ON CREAM MAKES YOUR ERECTION INCHES BIGGER!

And It Happens In Less Than 10 Minutes!

We truly do live in the age of sexual miracles from the pharmacy. And now, directly from an ancient Chinese formula comes a new wonder for American and European men – an easy way to make their erect penis visually and measurably bigger than it usually is. *Finally there's a substance that will do exactly that!* It works for virtually every man. It swells and engorges most erections to as much as 50% above usual size. *Smaller organs, percentage-wise, may get even bigger!*

MIRACAL FORMULA: THE NEW MIRACLE YOU'LL WANT TO TRY!
You'll thrill to see your new plumped up size! Your partner will be ecstatic from all the new sensations that come from your magnificently magnified organ. In fact, no matter what your size is now, **Miracal Formula** will make your erection enormously bigger – *in about 10 minutes!* Better yet, the more you use **Miracal Formula** the faster it will work for you!

PERFECTLY SAFE – NEEDS NO PRESCRIPTION
Please understand, your penis will not permanently remain up to 50% bigger. It will diminish to its usual size until once again you reach for the tube of **Miracal Formula.** But because **Miracal Formula** is so safe you can use it over and over again without fear of side effects.

FIND OUT HOW MUCH BIGGER YOU CAN ACTUALLY GET!
Most men think they've already seen their biggest erection. The fact is most Western men rarely ever reach their full potential. **Miracal Formula** fills in the gap between the usual and the truly stupendous. Prove it two ways, length and girth – before and after – with your eyes and with a measuring tape. *(The greatest percentage of increase will probably be in circumference, by far the most important measurement in pleasing your partner.)* If you are sincerely interested in having your erection appear obviously bigger – a size increase you can actually confirm with a measuring tape – *you need to order your personal supply of* **Miracal Formula** *right now!*

WHY DO WESTERN MEN MISS OUT IN THE PENIS SIZE GAME?
There are cultures in the world that revere large genital size and have evolved traditions and customs to produce large male organs. These cultures are found among tribes in Africa *(such as the Dinka tribe, supposedly possessing the largest male genitals in the world on average),* in the Amazon, and in certain tribes from New Guinea. Over centuries many cultures have devised specific techniques that definitely do enlarge the penis. For example, Arabian boys were once routinely taught to practice "jelqing" *(a penis stretching technique)* even prior to puberty. On the other hand, in Western cultures boys have been discouraged from even touching their penis. Western men are generally ignorant about extracting the "hidden" penis *(which resides within the body),* increasing the capacity of the erectile chambers or increasing the size of the head. The result is that most men in Western cultures simply don't know their true size potential. We believe you will be more than pleased with what **Miracal Formula** will do for you – *and it's so safe, so fast, and so easy to accomplish.*

MIRACAL MAXIMUM GROWTH FORMULA

4 OZ. TUBE $34.95
8 OZ. $59.95 *(SAVE $9.95)*
16 OZ. $79.95 *(SAVE $59.95)*

A SEXUAL STIMULANT OF EXTRAORDINARY POWER!

THE AMAZING HEMP PLANT!
As a plant, hemp is one of the most useful plants we have: the oil and seeds are used in cooking; it's fermented to make hemp beer; rigging on ships was manufactured from hemp fibers and is used today for fabric; the oil is used in cosmetics. Now, with **Hemp Sextiva,** the medicinal effects are available to men. *(Under law, all hemp used in the USA is imported from other countries.)*

WHAT MAN OF ANY AGE WOULDN'T WANT TO USE A NATURAL SUBSTANCE THAT...
- *Enhances the flow of blood to the genitalia – filling out erections*
- *Stimulates the production of vaginal fluid in females*
- *Amplifies sexual sensations and delays ejaculation*

That substance is now available in tablet form, manufactured of entirely natural ingredients from the hemp plant. Hemp *(also known as Cannabis Sativa)* has powerful psychological and physical effects on man.

HEMP DOES EVERYTHING TO MAKE SEX BETTER!
Used medicinally for centuries, there is abundant testimony to hemp's unique effect on sex. Erections become harder and firmer – *then last and last under extreme stimulation!* Sensations seem to magnify and intensify incredible levels of ecstasy! Ejaculations are delayed, building in force and quantity so when they do explode *the inner thunder is an all-consuming and pervasive sexual bliss.*

HEMP FOR SEX – AN ALL-NEW SEXUAL THRILL!
Our **Hemp Sextiva** tablets are manufactured from imported Cannabis Sativa L containing -1% of the active ingredient THC. Men report that ingestion of hemp containing 1/3% THC on a regular daily program offers profound sexual and health benefits. They extol hemp's ability to generate sexual desire *(libido),* magnify climaxes, and provide extraordinary orgasmic control. No undesirable side effects reported by regular users.

SEX SECRETS: SHARE YOUR HEMP TABLETS WITH HER!
Many women respond deeply to the sexual effects of hemp – so let her in on this new level of sensation that hemp can make possible.

HEMP SEXTIVA

30 TABLETS $24.95
60 TABLETS $39.95 *(SAVE $9.95)*
90 TABLETS $49.95 *(SAVE $24.90)*

LURE GORGEOUS GIRLS INTO YOUR ARMS WITH NEW & IMPROVED ATTRACTANT 1000+ GOLD LABEL!

UNIVERSITY STUDY PROVES CONCLUSIVELY PHEROMONE ADDITIVE ATTRACTS OPPOSITE SEX!

NATURE'S ONLY APHRODISIAC IS SEX APPEAL IN A BOTTLE!
Pheromones are odorless chemicals naturally secreted by the body that increase sexual attractiveness through the sense of smell. Scientists believe the greater the pheromone secretion, the greater the sexual attraction. *The problem:* many people wash away most of their natural pheromones when they bathe. *The solution:* **Attractant 1000+,** a powerful, synthetic, unscented pheromone concentrate scientifically designed to attract the opposite sex. *But does it really work?*

The scientific evidence is now conclusive. Adding synthetic human pheromones to your cologne has been proven to dramatically increase sex appeal and attract more lovers effortlessly. As reported in the September 2002 issue of *Prevention* magazine, a recent study at San Francisco State University proves that after only two months, *a remarkable 74% of those using a synthetic pheromone-laced scent reported a significant increase in dates, kissing, heavy petting, physical affection, and, yes, more sex!*

WORLD'S #1 PHEROMONE CONCENTRATE GOES GOLD
Introducing the new, improved **Attractant 1000+ Gold Label** formula. *Be warned:* just a few drops of **Attractant 1000+'s** extra-strength, unscented formula is up to one thousand times more powerful than normal pheromone secretion. Easy, fast, and discreet, **Attractant 1000+** adds instant sex appeal to aftershaves, colognes, or even when worn by itself.

BECOME A POWERFUL SEX MAGNET
Conduct your own intimate, scientific study on the sex power of pheromones. Order new, extra-strength **Attractant 1000+ Gold Label** today. Remember, it's biology and chemistry. The most beautiful and desirable women are powerless to resist the seductive lure of **Attractant 1000+.**

ATTRACTANT 1000+ 1 FLUID OZ. $39.95

Order now and we'll include the guide "How To Seduce Any Woman" absolutely FREE with your purchase of Attractant 1000+.

MORE DATES • MORE KISSES • MORE SEX

GETS WOMEN SIZZLING HOT & HUNGRY FOR SEX!

LAVA EXCITANT WILL TRANSFORM YOUR SEX LIFE!
Available at last – the sex pill men have dreamed about for years – **Lava Excitant.** Imagine having a woman who actually pesters you for more and more sex; a woman who wraps her body around yours and begs to feel you deep inside her; a woman who never stops thinking about sexual pleasure and all the ways she can get it with you! With her libido on turbo overdrive you'll have a sex life that most men never experience in a lifetime. No more begging, no more *"headaches"* or closed bedroom doors with you on the wrong side. *Your touch alone is enough to rocket her into arousal with a need that must be satisfied!* To create and maintain a high level of female libido regular daily use is highly recommended.

WARNING: NOT FOR SALE TO WEAK MEN!
Please don't order **Lava Excitant** unless you're certain you can meet and satisfy her urgent needs. With her libido fully fired up she must find a man who can bring her to the explosive completion she craves. *So, before she starts using* **Lava Excitant,** *make sure you're that man!*

LAVA FEMALE EXCITANT

30 TABLETS $19.95
60 TABLETS $34.95 *(SAVE $4.95)*
90 TABLETS $39.95 *(SAVE $19.90)*

MULTIPLE CLIMAXES FOR WOMEN WITH CUM CLIT OIL!

A positively magic potion that creates intense sexual feelings and causes super orgasm after super orgasm! You simply place a drop or two on her clitoris. Or, if you wish to keep it a secret... put a drop or two on the head of your penis so that it rubs **Cum Clit Oil** on her clit... then watch and listen to her cum and cum and cum! A sure-fire exciter and orgasm helper! *She'll never forget you!*

CUM CLIT OIL 1 FLUID OZ. $9.95 *(REGULAR $18.95)*

CREDIT CARD ORDERS CALL ANYTIME:
1-800 535-6425
•
CREDIT CARD ORDERS FAX ANYTIME:
1-480 905-0164

Mail orders to: **NEW HORIZONS** DEPT. HU-1203
POST OFFICE BOX 571838, TARZANA, CALIFORNIA 91357-1838

MIRACAL MAXIMUM GROWTH FORMULA
☐4oz. TUBE.....**$34.95** ☐8oz. *SAVE $9.95*.....**$59.95** ☐16oz. *SAVE $59.95*.....**$79.95**

HEMP SEXTIVA SEXUAL STIMULANT
☐30 tablets.....**$24.95** ☐60 tablets *SAVE $9.95*.....**$39.95** ☐90 tablets *SAVE $24.90*.....**$49.95**

☐**ATTRACTANT 1000+ GOLD LABEL** *plus FREE guide*.....**$39.95**

LAVA FEMALE EXCITANT
☐30 tablets.....**$19.95** ☐60 tablets *SAVE $4.95*.....**$34.95** ☐90 tablets *SAVE $19.90*.....**$39.95**

☐**CUM CLIT OIL** *for multiple climaxes* (REGULAR $18.95).....**$9.95**

I WANT TO SAVE $49.80 WITH YOUR STARTER KIT!
☐*Send me* **MIRACAL** (4oz.), **HEMP SEXTIVA** (30), **ATTRACTANT 1000+** (1oz.), **LAVA** (30), *and* **CUM CLIT OIL** (1oz.) *REGULAR $129.75*.....**ALL FOR ONLY $79.95**

Charge my ☐VISA ☐MASTERCARD ☐AMEX ☐DISCOVER Exp. Date_____/_____

Account Number_____

Signature X_____

Total Purchase.....$_____

California Residents ADD Sales Tax.....$_____

Shipping, Handling & Delivery Insurance.....$ 7.95

Foreign Orders ADD $10 S&H *(remit in U.S. funds)*.....$_____

TOTAL ENCLOSED/CHARGED.....$_____

Name (print)_____

Address_____

City/State/ZIP_____

www.newhorizonsca.com

You can sample every product on this page &

SAVE $49.80 WITH OUR STARTER KIT!

Miracal Formula (4oz.), Hemp Sextiva (30), Attractant 1000+ (1oz.), Lava Excitant (30), and Cum Clit Oil (1oz.)

ALL FOR ONLY $79.95

We need your hard cock!
Join our live sex party!
1 on 1 or Group!
FUCK HER...
1-800-WET-CUNT
1-900-666-CUNT
All Models 18
AS LOW AS 95¢ PER MIN!
All major credit cards & check by phone accepted.

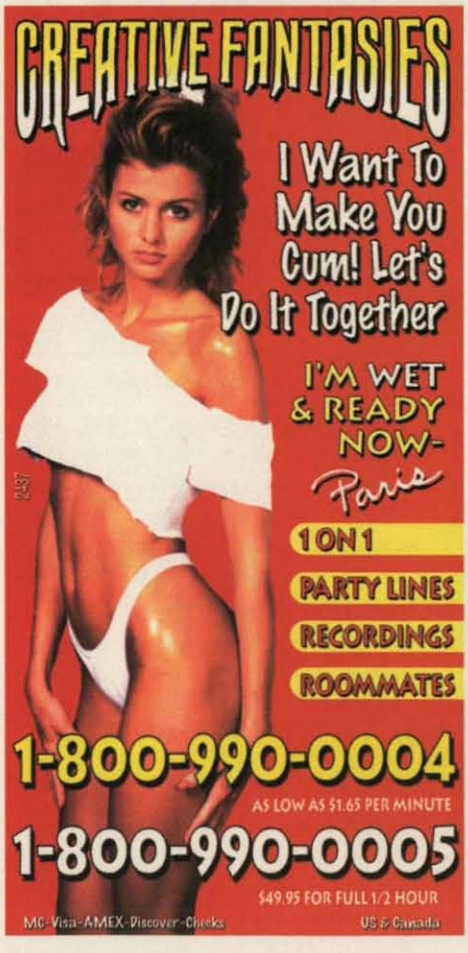
EAVESDROP LIVE 1 ON 1 STORIES SAMPLES
CHEAP & NASTY PHONE SEX
FROM 99¢ MIN
1-800-934-HOT1 (4681)
18+
1-900-993-9556 FROM $2.99
CONFESSIONS LIVE 1 ON 1 EAVESDROP

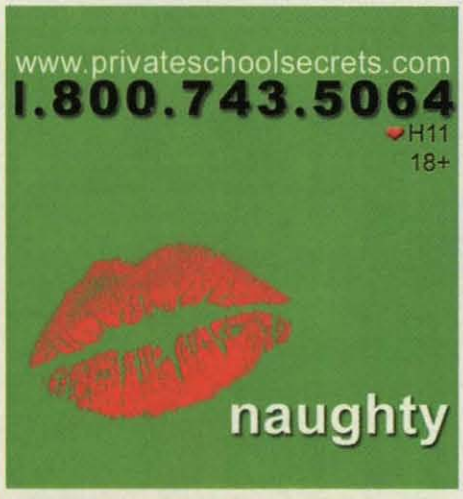
1-800-WET-BOYS
Get off with us! Call Now!
LIVE & DISCRETE FUCKING & SUCKING!
MEET REAL GUYS!
National Gay & Bi Dateline
1-888-444-STUD

Every Fourth Call is Free!
866-473-SEXY
$1.69 p/m
900-950-0600
$3.99 p/m
snatchthisup.com

HORNY LOCAL GIRLS
ONLY 69¢ MIN 18+
1-888-615-SEXX
1-900-726-1111 99¢ MIN

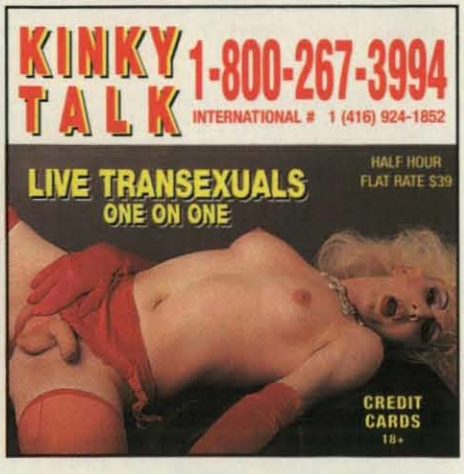
866-39-HORNY
TOLL FREE!
10 Minutes
$15


CREATIVE FANTASIES
I Want To Make You Cum! Let's Do It Together
I'M WET & READY NOW-
Paris
1 ON 1
PARTY LINES
RECORDINGS
ROOMMATES
1-800-990-0004
AS LOW AS $1.65 PER MINUTE
1-800-990-0005
$49.95 FOR FULL 1/2 HOUR
MC-Visa-AMEX-Discover-Checks
US & Canada


www.privateschoolsecrets.com
1.800.743.5064
H11
18+
naughty

RED HOT PUSSY
1 ON 1 ONLY...
.95¢ PER MIN.
1-800-669-1111
+ SMALL $3.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

HARDCORE SEX ACTION!
1-800 818-6661
25¢ Min.
NO CONNECT FEE!
1-900-255-9999
99c Min. 18+


KINKY TALK 1-800-267-3994
INTERNATIONAL # 1 (416) 924-1852
LIVE TRANSEXUALS ONE ON ONE
HALF HOUR FLAT RATE $39
CREDIT CARDS 18+

TIGHT TEEN PUSSY
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
VERY TIGHT, VERY PRIVATE
1-ON-1
ONLY .95/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD
*ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

1-900-993-8583
GAY DUDES WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU!!!
"COME OUT" & PLAY!
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
HARD BODIES & HARDER COCKS!
CALL NOW!
...THIS ONE ROCKS!!!
1-800 924 2 BOYS 6 0 9 7
1-800-490 PRICK 7 7 4 2
AS LOW AS $2.50/MIN. • ADULTS ONLY 18+

SURPRISE!
REAL SHEMALES
CALL ME!!!
1-800-591 4 6 HOTT 8 8
...yea, it's real!
AS LOW AS $2.50/MIN
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
ADULTS ONLY 18+
Try me, if you've got the BALLS ...I DO!!!
1-900-993 7668

Seductive & Wild!
FLAT RATE $29
Must Be 18+
LIVE 24 HRS!
"Unleash your lustful desires with beautiful girls!"
BLONDES•BRUNETTES•REDHEADS•ASIAN•EUROPEAN
BI-SEXUAL•TRANS-SEXUAL•TRANSVESTITES
1-800-256-1253
1-900-990-WILD 9 4 5 3

1-800-WE-FUCK-U
(1-800-933-8258)
ALWAYS LIVE!
ASS POUNDING STRAP-ON PENETRATION!
WE'LL DO WHAT YOUR GIRLFRIEND WON'T!
All Major Credit Cards Accepted & automated Check By Phone.
U4103
CHICKS WITH DICKS! 1-888-RAW-TSTV (1-888-729-8788)

ANYTHING GOES!
HARDCORE LIVE 1-ON-1
99¢ Min
1-800 896-FUCK 3 8 2 5
1-900-26-PUSSY 7-6779
$2.99 Min 18+

COLLEGE GIRLS
LIVE, ENTHUSIASTIC, & UNCENSORED
1-900-263-3666
1-800-794-2633
$3.99/MINUTE - 18+ - CDAC
614-263-2633
24HRS-7 DAYS-
V/MC/AMEX/CHECKS OVER THE PHONE
$1.99/MIN.

LIVE ONE ON ONE
I'LL BE YOUR TEENAGE WET DREAM!*
ONLY 89¢ PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE 8 6 9 4 6 7 3
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+

Wet, Slippery REDHOTLIPS
800-746-1396
$2/min 18+Only
V-MC-AMEX-DISC
WWW.REDHOTLIPS.COM

ONLINE PHONE SLUTS
DIAL-A-DORM.COM
SEXYTALKERS.COM
PHONESEXWORLD.COM

REAL DOCTORS, REAL SCIENCE, REAL RESULTS!

DOES THE SIZE OF YOUR PENIS MATTER TO YOUR LOVER?

MORE THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE,

but the Penis Enlargement Method you choose matters even more!

PENIS ENLARGEMENT BREAKTHROUGH

MAGNA-RX+ Penis Enlargement System is absolutely the easiest and fastest doctor-recommended way to add 2", 3", even 5" of pure manhood to satisfy your lover like never before! In just a few short weeks, you'll be amazed as you watch your penis grow into the biggest, thickest, hardest one she's ever had, and the one she'll remember forever and ever! No penis enlargement system or pill is easier to use, works faster, or is more effective than the ***MAGNA-RX+*** Penis Enlargement Formula – GUARANTEED!

THE DOCTOR BEHIND *MAGNA-RX+*

The genius behind ***MAGNA-RX+*** is Dr. George Aguilar, MD, a Board Certified Urologist who has treated over 70,000 patients with erectile problems. He is a member of both the College of Urology and the Society of Urology, and the director of 46 urologists. He is also past-president of his State Society of Urologists. Over 7 years of research and testing, Dr. Aguilar made the amazing discovery that is now known as ***MAGNA-RX+:*** a powerful, 100% natural, Penis Enlargement Formula.

By using this proven formula daily, his patients dramatically increased their penis size by 2", 3", even 5" in only a few short weeks. And, best of all, ***MAGNA-RX+'s*** breakthrough herbal formula is 100% natural and safe, with no known side effects. There is absolutely no prescription necessary.

Individual results may vary. These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure, or prevent any disease.

ORGASMIC THRUST ACTIVATION

Only ***MAGNA-RX+*** pills contain the exclusive, trademarked **Orgasmic Thrust Activation** process. This factor alone would make ***MAGNA-RX+*** the most powerful **Penis Enlargement Formula** available at any price. Not only do men report amazing increases in penis length and thickness, but they are also equally delighted by the sheer intensity and concentrated power of their orgasms ***(as are their very satisfied lovers)!***

MAGNA-RX+: THE WORLD'S #1 PENIS ENLARGEMENT FORMULA & *STILL GROWING!*

In the past 12 months, demand for ***MAGNA-RX+*** has exploded worldwide as word of mouth spreads about what many medical experts have called the world's most powerful **Penis Enlargement Formula.** In one of this country's state-of-the-art pharmaceutical laboratories, under Dr. Aguilar's unwavering direction, a dedicated team of biochemists has meticulously worked around the clock to produce enough of ***MAGNA-RX+'s*** proprietary, all-natural botanical formula for men, just like yourself, who want a bigger, thicker, more energetic penis fast!

NOTHING ELSE TO BUY EVER AGAIN!

The ***MAGNA-RX+*** **Formula** is so powerful, so effective, so complete, we 100% guarantee that you will **NEVER** have to purchase any more than the 60-day supply included in this special offer. We could easily make ***MAGNA-RX+*** much weaker and then ask to automatically re-bill your credit card each month for the next 2 months, like some companies do. We focus on getting the best results, as quickly as possible. That is the secret of our success! With the ***MAGNA-RX+*** **System,** ***you can skyrocket 2", 3", even 5" in 60 days or less – with nothing else to buy ever again.***

WHAT RESULTS CAN YOU EXPECT?

Use the ***MAGNA-RX+*** **Penis Enlargement Formula** daily for 3-5 weeks (one potent pill a day is all you need), and:

- **You'll increase your penis size by 2 to 5 full inches**
- **Your penis will be thicker and fuller**
- **Your confidence level & self-esteem will soar**
- **You'll satisfy your lover like never before**

BUY 1, GET 1 FREE ($60 SAVINGS!)

If you're ready to become the biggest man you can be, then order your supply of ***MAGNA-RX+*** today. See for yourself, what thousands of satisfied men (and their lovers) have already discovered: ***MAGNA-RX+*** is the world's #1 best-selling **Penis Enlargement Formula** for one very simple reason: **IT WORKS & NOTHING ELSE CAN COMPARE!**

Need another reason to try ***MAGNA-RX+***? ***How about 50% OFF our regular price! MAGNA-RX+*** normally retails for $59.95 for a 30-day supply, but if you order now, ***we'll include a second month's supply absolutely FREE!*** Imagine being able to increase your penis size up to 5 full inches for less than a $1.00 a day!

WHAT SOME OF OUR SATISFIED CLIENTS HAVE TO SAY:

"I've been using your product for 2 months now. I've increased my length from 6" to nearly 8-1/2". Your product has helped me give a little extra to the love in my life." –W.B., Washington, D.C.

"I was amazed at how effective it was at increasing length and girth from 5" to 6-1/2" in just 3 weeks!!! Feel free to use this letter in your future advertisements." –V.W., Illinois

"My girlfriend loves the results, but she doesn't know what I do. She thinks it's natural, so help me!" –T.M., Oklahoma

"I'm too shy to tell the whole world, but I don't mind telling you that... I went from 3-1/2" to 6". I'm trying for even more." –R.C., South Carolina

ALL LETTERS ON FILE

ADDITIONAL PRODUCTS FOR MEN & WOMEN!

Amazing New Sex Pill Gets Men Erect & Ready – Gets Women Hot & Eager!

SATIVOL

The secret is an enzyme from certain grasses that works on the centers of the brain concerned with libido (desire and performance). Now it's possible to manufacture a highly concentrated dose of the enzyme that has a pronounced effect upon humans!

Safe & Proven Effective!

Sativol is proven effective in two research studies. These studies proved Sativol measurably (1) increased sexual desire (horniness), (2) increased performance (erections), (3) increased feeling (pleasure).

- *Feel a natural erection – big, hard, throbbing!*
- *Enjoy powerful erections with no midway letdown!*
- *Enjoy a horny feeling of wanting sex often!*
- *Continue or refire your sex life no matter your age (providing reasonable health).*
- *Watch as a woman who has turned her back on sex becomes eager once again!*

PROVEN IN TEST AFTER TEST! SOLVES SEX PROBLEMS FOR BOTH MEN & WOMEN!

regular $75.00
60 capsules for only
$49.95

MOTIVATOR

(motivate-her)

Just 1 of these tablets, used as directed, creates intense sexual feelings in women. The action begins about 5 minutes after you use the tablet. Best of all, the effect lasts for about 30 passion-filled minutes! Use these tablets and you'll find the effect is irresistible. ***Motivator*** (motivate-her) will set her on fire! Thousands of repeat customers since first offered in 1989. Precaution: get her permission before using.

24 tablets for **$12.00**

POWER PILLS

Endurance in a Bottle!

I'm Peter North (a.k.a. Matt Ramsey) and I promise you "my private formula pills will inject incredible sex performance right into your penis." I've performed in over 800 videos and am known for my sexual endurance in take after take. I personally perfected ***Power Pills*** using highly concentrated doses of ingredients to ensure this highly charged sex performance day after day. You can have an erection and develop staying power and climax control just like me. That's why 87% of our customers reorder!

30 tablets for **$18.00 or**
SAVE! *120 tablets for only* **$35.00**

ECONOMY PACK! SAVE $49.95! *all for only* **$89.95**
YOU GET: 60 MAGNA-RX+, 60 Sativol, 24 Motivator & 30 Power Pills *(regular $139.90)*

CREDIT CARD ORDERS CALL TOLL-FREE ANYTIME:

1-800-227-0009

Send to: **RIGHT CHOICE LABORATORIES** DEPT. HU-1203
Post Office Box 10132, Van Nuys, CA 91409-0132

Please ship the following. I enclose $_____ ☐Check ☐Money Order

☐**MAGNA-RX+** *(2 mo. supply)*.....$59.95	Total Purchase .....$_____
☐**SATIVOL** *(60 capsules)* $49.95	
☐**MOTIVATOR** *(24 tablets)*.....$12.00	CA Residents ADD Sales Tax.....$_____
☐**POWER PILLS** *(30 tablets)*.....$18.00	Shipping Via Priority Mail or FedEx.....$ 6.95
☐**POWER PILLS** *(120 tablets)*.....$35.00	
SAVE $49.95 with the ECONOMY PACK! ☐Send me 2 month's supply of MAGNA-RX+, 60 Sativol, 24 Motivator, 30 Power Pills *all for only* **$89.95**	ADD $2 for RUSH Service.....$_____
	Foreign Orders ADD $10 S&H (remit in US funds).....$_____
Charge it: ☐VISA ☐MC ☐AMEX ☐DISC Exp. Date____/____	TOTAL ENCLOSED/CHARGED...$_____

ACCOUNT NUMBER

Signature X_____

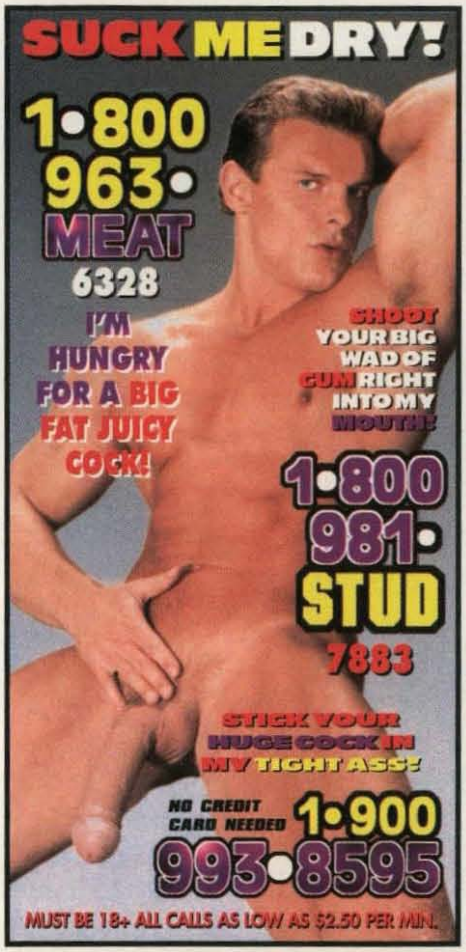
ORDER TOLL FREE 1-800-227-0009 • FAX ANYTIME 1-818-991-0462

Name (print)_____

Address_____

City/State/ZIP_____

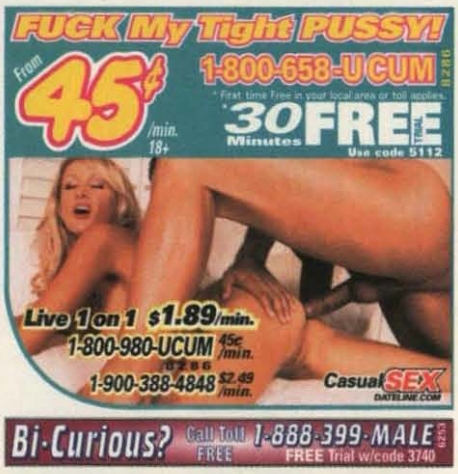
VISIT OUR WEBSITE: WWW.RIGHTCHOICELABS.COM

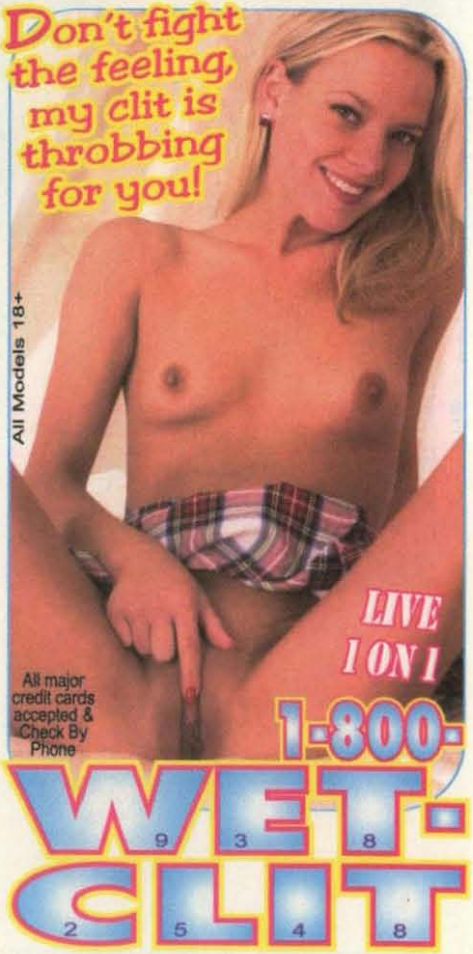

SUCK ME DRY!
1•800 963• MEAT 6328
I'M HUNGRY FOR A BIG FAT JUICY COCK!
SHOOT YOUR BIG WAD OF CUM RIGHT INTO MY MOUTH!
1•800 981• STUD 7883
STICK YOUR HUGE COCK IN MY TIGHT ASS!
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
1•900 993•8595
MUST BE 18+ ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $2.50 PER MIN.

MY TIGHT VIRGIN PUSSY IS HUNGRY FOR A BIG, THICK COCK!
JUST BARELY OVER 18!
WANT YOURS TO BE THE FIRST?
1-800-892-CUTE 2883
MC/VISA/AMEX
ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $1.99/MIN. ADULTS ONLY 18+
YOU CAN THEN SHOOT YOUR HOT, STICKY JIZZ DOWN MY THROAT AFTERWARDS!
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
1-900-258-CUMM 2866

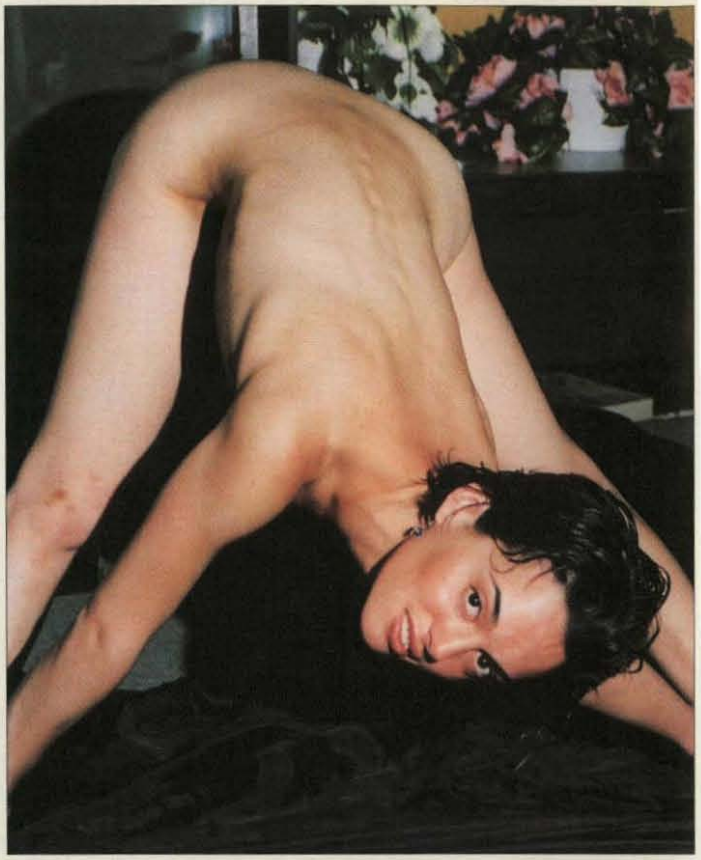
1-900-993-8744
After I Suck You Off, I Want You To Stroke My She-Male Cock And Bang Me Up The Ass!!!
Call Me!!
LIVE SHE-MALES!!
1-800-983 MEAT 6328
AS LOW AS $1.99/MIN. MUST BE 18+. ALL MODELS 18+

HOT WET XXX SEX
ONLY
LIVE ONE ON ONE
89¢ PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE 8694673
ADULTS ONLY / CREDIT CARD


FUCK My Tight PUSSY!
From 45¢ /min. 18+
1-800-658-U CUM 8286
* First time Free in your local area or toll applies.
30 Minutes FREE TRIAL Use code 5112
Live 1 on 1 $1.89/min.
1-800-980-UCUM 45¢/min. 8286
1-900-388-4848 $2.49/min.
CasualSEX DATELINE.COM
Bi-Curious? Call Toll FREE 1-888-399-MALE 8253
FREE Trial w/code 3740


Don't fight the feeling, my clit is throbbing for you!
All Models 18+
All major credit cards accepted & Check By Phone
LIVE 1 ON 1
1-800-WET-CLIT 9382548

I'LL SUCK YOU DRY!
HARDCORE LIVE 1-ON-1
99¢ PER MIN 18+
1-800-760-SUCK 7825
1-900-388-0700



VICKI

A third-year arts major at the **University of Manitoba**, Vicki pays her tuition by moonlighting as a yoga instructor. The 25-year-old keeps her limber body toned by swimming when she's not stretching her mind in class. Her after-school activities include "having sex in the bleachers on campus."

—Photo by Friend

BRITTNEY

Lovely Brittney from Fayetteville, Arkansas, is a senior at the **University of Arkansas** and boasts a respectable 3.2 grade point average in the field of science. The 25-year-old beaker babe spends her free time dancing, singing, hiking and cooking. She longs for "a guy to tie me up and take total control over me."

—Photo by Friend

AMATEUR PHOTO/VIDEO CONTESTS

$5,000 IS UP FOR GRABS

Guys, we need you to be HUSTLER's campus point men in our ongoing search for new, untapped Beavers. Do you know gorgeous college students who are over 18 years of age? We're looking for readers to recruit babes for the *Real College Girls* division of *Beaver Hunt*. The process is easy; just snap a couple of clear, sexy—the more explicit the better—photographs (digital shots are cool too, as long as they're high resolution and printed on photo-quality paper). Send them to *Real College Girls*, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Every female whose picture sees print will receive a $250 honorarium, as well as a slot in HUSTLER's 2004 *Beaver Hunt* competition and a chance to appear in the video version of HUSTLER's *Real College Girls*. Finalists score $1,500 each, and the Grand Prize winner will appear in a HUSTLER photo-feature and earn $5,000. The photographer of the Grand Prize winner scores $500, and the Finalists' photographers earn $250. All photographers of models appearing in *Real College Girls* receive a one-year subscription to HUSTLER. Ask the girls to fill out the model release below, and include copies of two legal forms of ID and a current college ID. The model's photo, date of birth and signature must appear on the IDs (not necessarily all on the same one). All photos become the unreturnable property of L.F.P., Inc. No essays are required, but if your model can come up with something sexy, tell her to knock herself out.

MODEL RELEASE/ENTRY FORM

To enter *Real College Girls* or *Video College Girls* you must be 18 years of age or older, and you must fill out and send this release and copies of two forms of ID, one with photo (i.e., driver's license, passport or photo ID issued by state). Second ID can be a birth certificate, Social Security card, credit card, marriage certificate or immigration card. One ID must include your date of birth, and one must include your signature. Send photocopies, not originals. Send two or more sharply focused color prints or slides. Send videotapes in VHS format. Showing pink is optional at entry stage. All photos and videos become the unreturnable property of L.F.P., Inc., which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos and videos we purchase. Win $250 if we publish your photo, or $500 if we choose your video, and win the chance to be in an extended pictorial or feature video worth $5,000. Send photos, videos, IDs and release to *Real College Girls*, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

Model's name

Any alias, nickname, stage or pro name

Name to be published

Date of birth **Phone** (include area code)

Model's Social Security number

Address

City **State** **Zip**

Personal e-mail address **Occupation**

Hobbies

Major **College** **Year** **GPA**

Best sexual experience in college (include separate sheet if necessary)

Model's legal signature (use separate sheets for more than one model) **Date** (month/date/year)

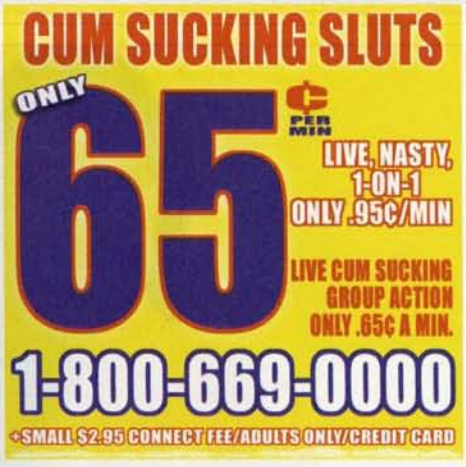
Warning: Anyone signing this release form other than the model will be subject to monetary damages and/or criminal prosecution. I declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information I have given above is true and correct.

Note: Prize money sent to model only.

In consideration of $250 for photographs or $500 for a video, I grant to L.F.P., Inc. all rights of every kind whatsoever, whether now known or unknown, exclusively and perpetually, in any submitted photographs of myself (the "Images"). Without limiting the generality of the foregoing, and in addition thereto, I further grant to L.F.P., Inc., and its affiliates and assigns, the following perpetual and exclusive rights: (1) to copyright, copy or reproduce, by any present or future means, all or any part of the Images; (2) to exhibit, sell, assign and transmit, and license others to do so (whether by means of still photographs, magazines, newspapers, radio, television, televised motion pictures, videodiscs, videocassettes, videotapes, computer, CD-ROM, Internet transmission or any other means now known or unknown) any or all of the Images; (3) to use the Images in connection with advertising as well as for commercial exploitation, including, without limitation, in magazines, newspapers, books, one-sheets, flyers, catalogs, and covers or wrappers of recordings, discs, CD-ROMs, tapes and/or cassettes, and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandising; (4) to use the Images, or any parts thereof, as a portion of a motion picture or other work (and for the advertising thereof) and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandise relating thereto, and to reproduce and/or transmit the same by and in any and all media; and (5) to edit, add to, subtract from, arrange, rearrange, distort and revise the Images in any manner as L.F.P., Inc. may, in its sole and complete discretion, determine, from time to time. I certify that I was 18 years of age or older at the time my photographs and/or video footage were shot, and that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

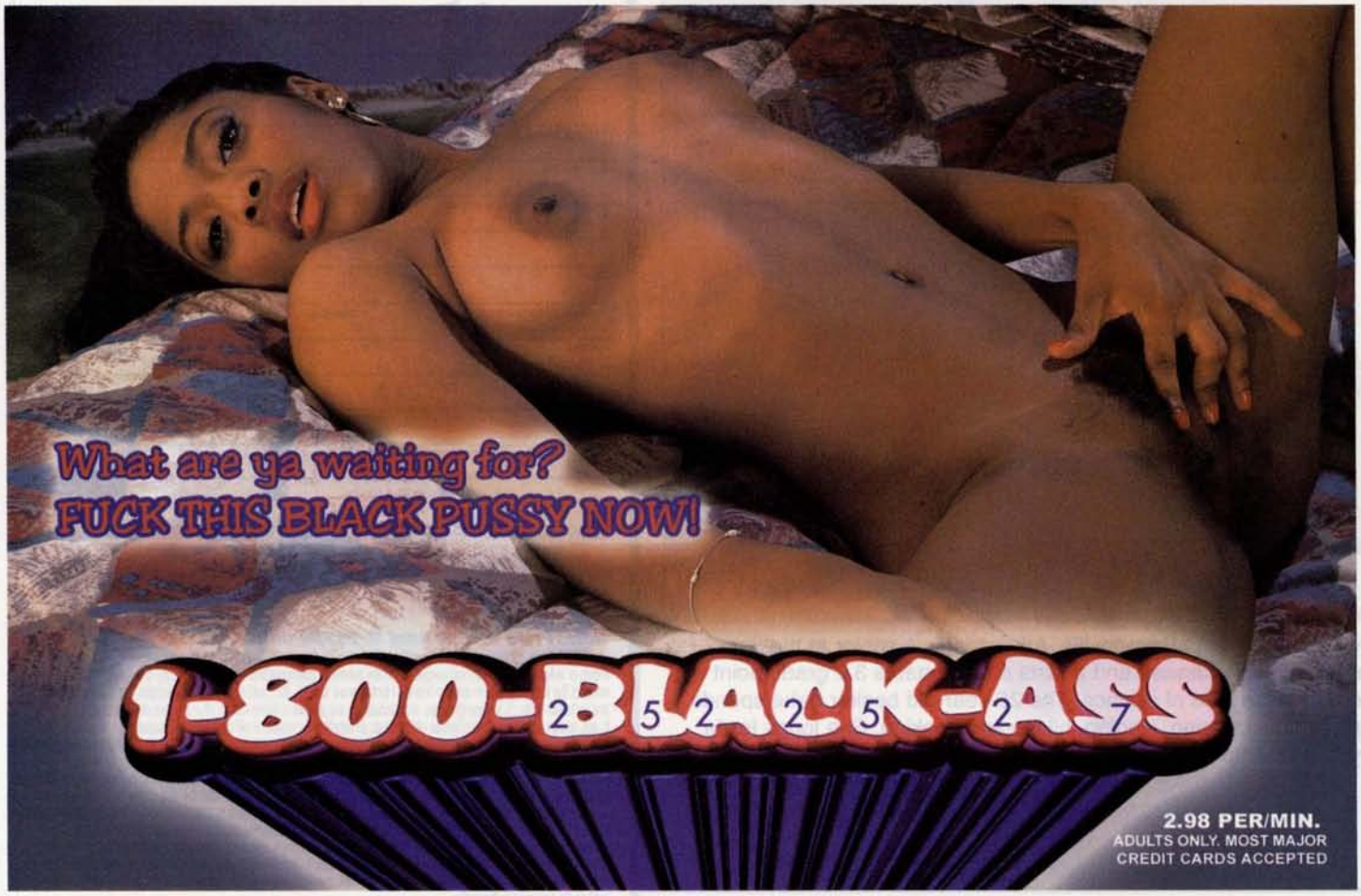
1-900-745-2595
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
QUIT COMPLAINING AND TAKE IT LIKE A MAN! YOU KNOW YOU WANT IT!
HOT & KINKY ACTION!
ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $1.99/MIN ADULTS ONLY 18+
YOU WILL LEARN OBEDIENCE! NOW BEND OVER, SPREAD YOUR ASS AND SHUT UP!
MC/VISA/AMEX
1-800-684 MOAN
6626

WHATEVER YOU WANT!
LIVE 1-ON-1
59¢ MIN
1-800 520-4SEX
739
1-900-263-8080
$2.99 Min. 18+

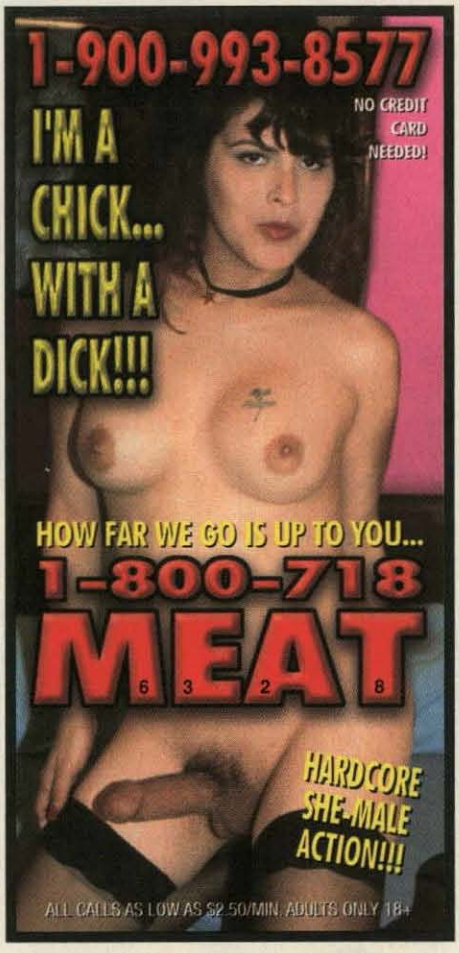

CUM SUCKING SLUTS
ONLY 65¢ PER MIN
LIVE, NASTY, 1-ON-1 ONLY .95¢/MIN
LIVE CUM SUCKING GROUP ACTION ONLY .65¢ A MIN.
1-800-669-0000
+SMALL $2.95 CONNECT FEE/ADULTS ONLY/CREDIT CARD

1-888-ASS-JAMM
2775266
I do things other girls won't do!
LIGHT DOM & FEMINIZATION
LEATHER, LATEX & RUBBER
ROLE PLAYING
SEX TOYS
MC Visa Amex Disc or Check by Phone
As low as 95¢ per min.
1 ON 1!
FIRST TIMERS WELCOME
ALWAYS CONFIDENTIAL!
ALL NEW! ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLES DATING LINE 1-800-444-DATE
5283

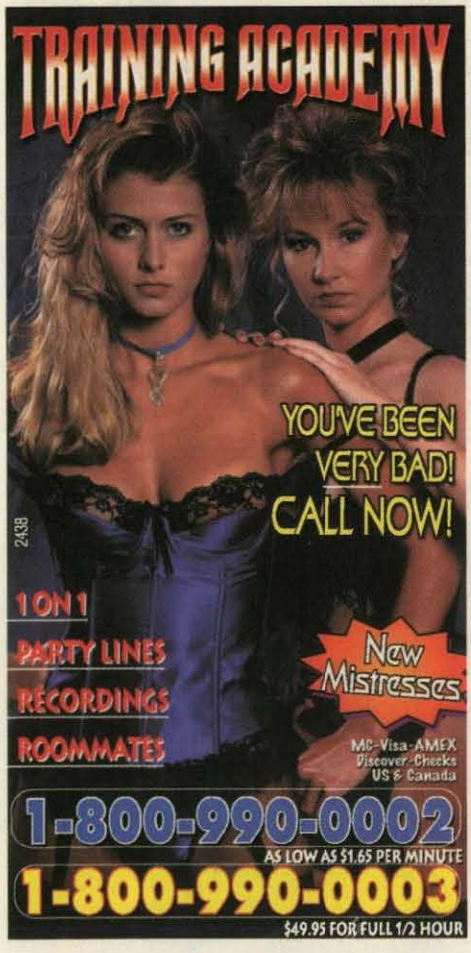
I love to eat 1-888 WET-PUSSY
1-888-938-7877
All Models 18+
2 of us + you = 1-800 WET-3SUM
(1-800-938-3786)
All Major Credit Cards Accepted

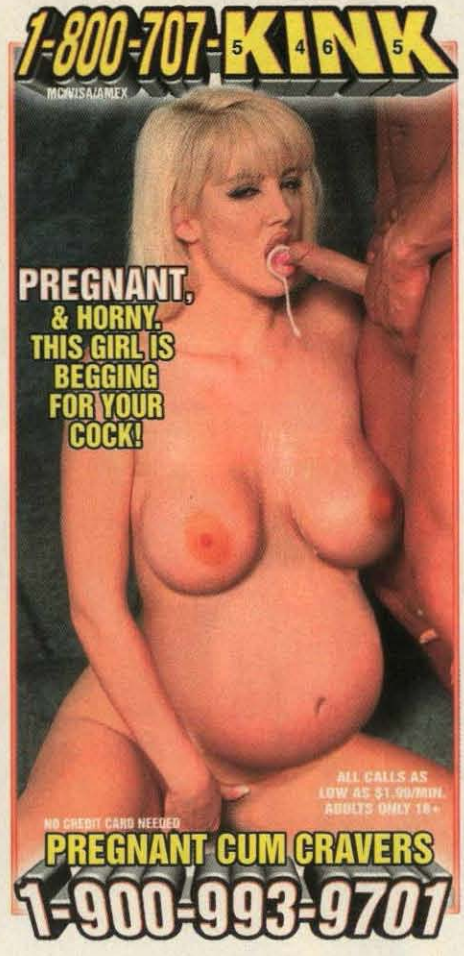

What are ya waiting for?
FUCK THIS BLACK PUSSY NOW!
1-800-2BLACK-ASS
2.98 PER/MIN.
ADULTS ONLY. MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

I want to suck your cock all night long! Call me!
1-900-993-0500
No Credit Card Needed.
As low as $2.50/min.
I swallow too!!
1-800-705-CUMM
MC/VISA/AMEX accepted. Must be 18+. 2866

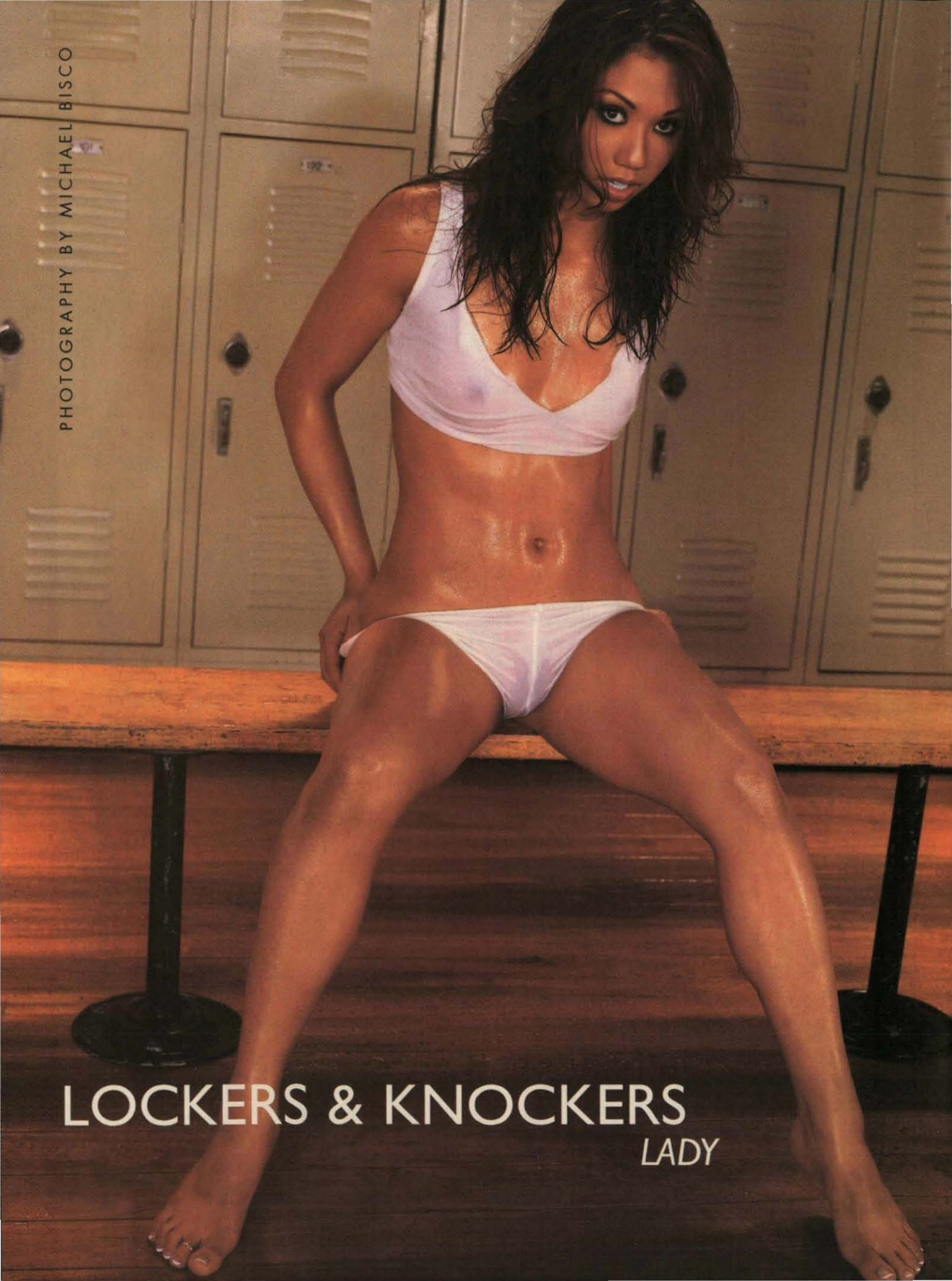

1-900-993-8577
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!
I'M A CHICK... WITH A DICK!!!
HOW FAR WE GO IS UP TO YOU...
1-800-718 MEAT
HARDCORE SHE-MALE ACTION!!!
ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $2.50/MIN. ADULTS ONLY 18+

MY TIGHT TWAT IS WAITING FOR YOUR BIG COCK!
ALL GIRLS ARE 18+
1-800-371 LOVE
...I ALSO LOVE SUCKING COCK!
Shoot your load down my throat! Call Now!!
1-900-993-3016
ALL CALLS $2.50-4.99 PER MIN. • MUST BE 18+ • NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!


TRAINING ACADEMY
YOU'VE BEEN VERY BAD! CALL NOW!
2438
1 ON 1
PARTY LINES
RECORDINGS
ROOMMATES
New Mistresses
MC-Visa-AMEX Discover-Checks US & Canada
1-800-990-0002
AS LOW AS $1.65 PER MINUTE
1-800-990-0003
$49.95 FOR FULL 1/2 HOUR

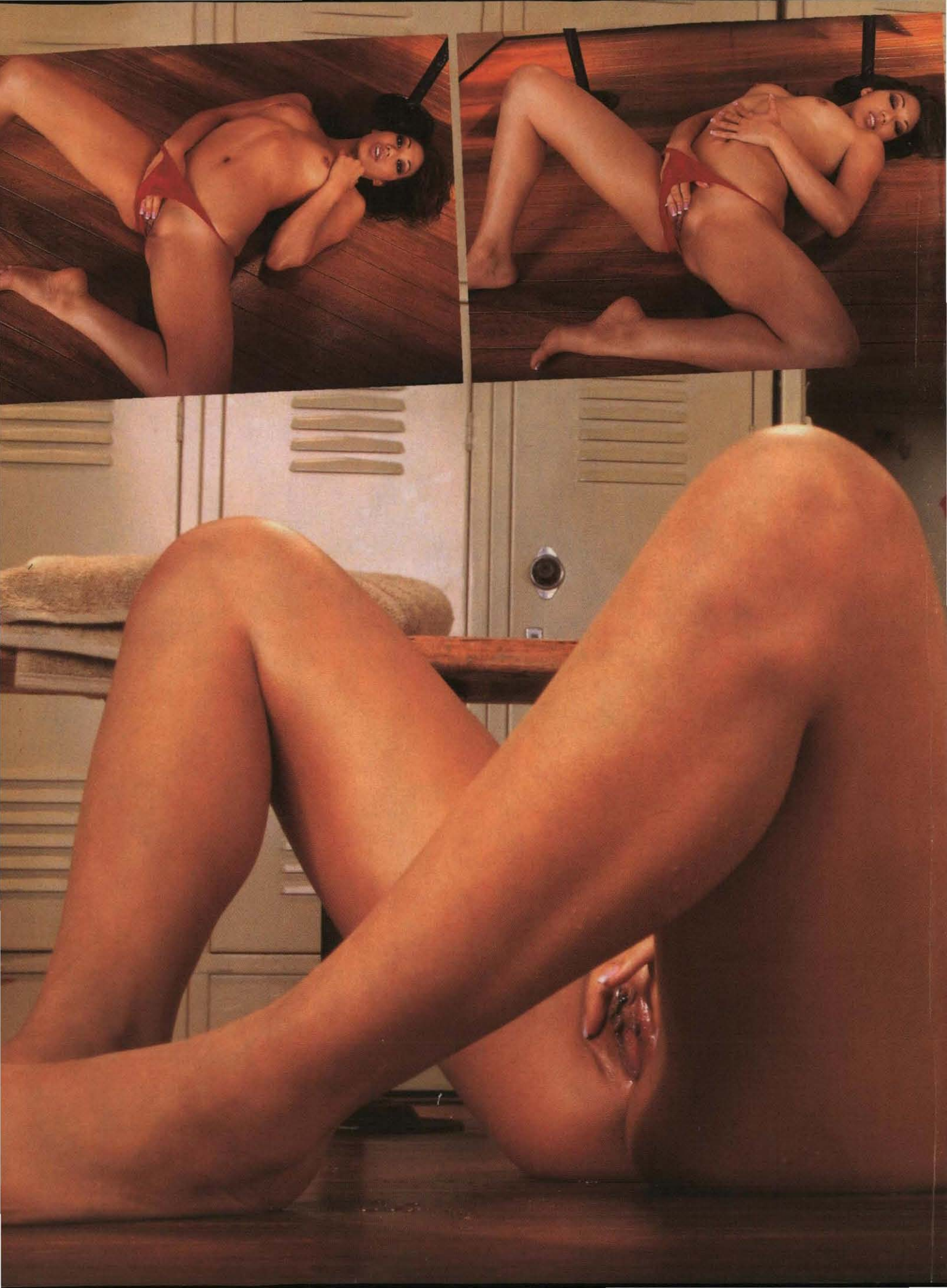

1-800-707-KINK
MC/VISA/AMEX
PREGNANT, & HORNY. THIS GIRL IS BEGGING FOR YOUR COCK!
ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $1.99/MIN. ADULTS ONLY 18+
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED
PREGNANT CUM CRAVERS
1-900-993-9701

1-900-993-5899
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!
MY HUGE TITS ARE CRAVING A HUGE LOAD OF YOUR HOT CUM!!!
1-800-588-BLOW
HOT ORAL ACTION!!!
I REALLY WANT TO SUCK YOU DRY!!!
ALL CALLS AS LOW AS $2.50/MIN. ADULTS ONLY 18+

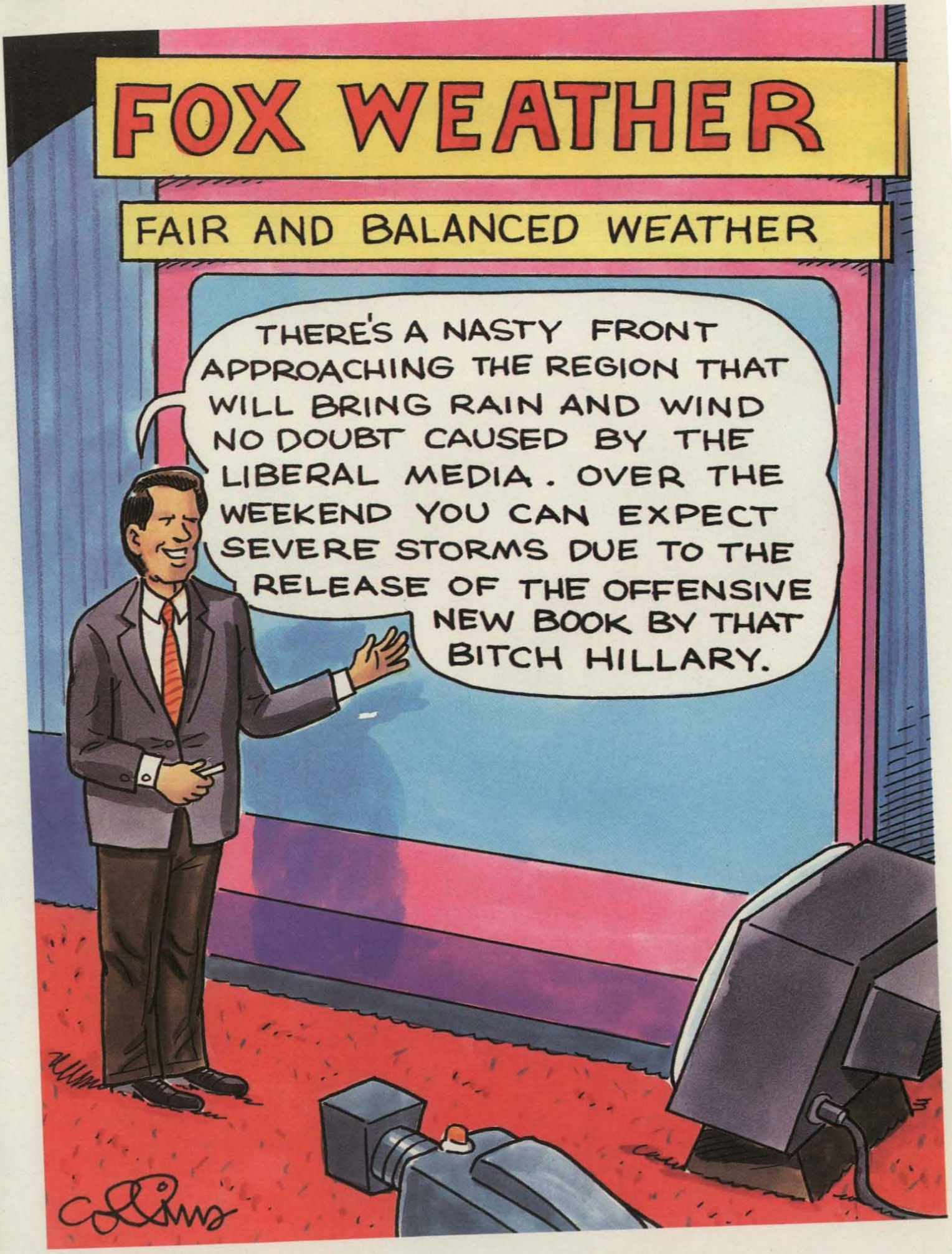

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MICHAEL BISCO
LOCKERS & KNOCKERS
LADY

A 20-year-old native Hawaiian, Lady moved to Las Vegas six years ago with her family, and became an exotic dancer a year and a half ago out of economic necessity. "I was working two regular jobs pretty much full-time, and I had nothing to show for it," the Aloha State export reveals.

"I didn't have a car or my own place; I was stuck." While dancing has pulled her out of the money slump, the raven-haired beauty admits she's bashful in her profession. "I'm a horrible stripper because I'm too shy to ask guys if they want lap dances. I can't take the rejection if they say no."



When Lady isn't taking it all off, she enjoys going to movies. "I just saw *X-Men 2*. I used to collect the comic books when I was younger." If she could be any one of the heroic mutants, the booty-*licious* babe says she would be Storm. That seems fitting; she certainly causes a typhoon in our pants.


FOX WEATHER
FAIR AND BALANCED WEATHER
THERE'S A NASTY FRONT APPROACHING THE REGION THAT WILL BRING RAIN AND WIND NO DOUBT CAUSED BY THE LIBERAL MEDIA. OVER THE WEEKEND YOU CAN EXPECT SEVERE STORMS DUE TO THE RELEASE OF THE OFFENSIVE NEW BOOK BY THAT BITCH HILLARY.

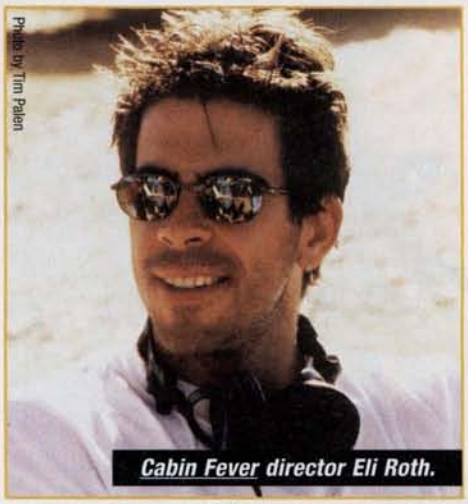


Photo by Tim Palen

Cabin Fever director Eli Roth.

(continued from page 72) 11," explains Roth. "The investor said, 'No, the movie's about a virus, and there's anthrax going around now; it's just too risky.'"

Even riskier was the situation in which the International Alliance of Teamsters and Studio Electricians forced the production to unionize by threatening to blacklist the film's crew.

The switch required Roth to raise an additional $100,000 before the union would let the production continue—no easy feat when funds were already stretched to the breaking point.

"We just had no money," recalls Roth. "Some days I didn't know how we were still filming. At one point, I found out that Scott Kevan, my director of photography, was buying the film stock with his own money. He never mentioned a word because he didn't want me to feel guilty. That's when you know you've got a pretty amazing crew—when they'll actually pay to work on the movie!"

Despite the difficulties, Roth and his team finally had the film ready for viewing in mid-September of 2002. *Cabin Fever* debuted at the prestigious Toronto Film Festival, where it was viewed not only by film fans, but also by studio agents seeking to purchase product for their studios. "Everything all led up to this moment," says Roth. "You sit there, and the lights go down, and you think, *Fuck, this had better work*."

A few minutes into the sales screening, a buyer got up and left. Roth was dismayed. "I thought, *Oh, great, we have a walkout. They're offended*." Soon more people exited, and Roth himself left the theater to see what was going on. He was shocked to discover that the "walkouts" were actually calling their studios to recommend they buy his movie. "It was unbelievable," he says. "By the end of the screening, we had seven worldwide theatrical offers."

After a fierce bidding war, the American distribution rights for *Cabin Fever* eventually went to Lions Gate Films, in a deal which marked the highest fee the company had ever spent to acquire a film: $3.5 million for the movie itself and a commitment of $12 million for prints and advertising. (In comparison, Lions Gate paid $1.5 million for *Dogville*, the Lars Von Trier film starring Nicole Kidman, with no marketing commitment.)

Screenings for the general public yielded equally enthusiastic results. Sellout showings and lines out the door resulted in added screenings, all of which played to capacity crowds. At that point, Roth stopped watching the film and started watching the audiences. He loved what he saw.

"I looked around, and there were a thousand people with their eyes covered, just peeking through the cracks of their fingers with their mouths wide open, screaming."

Follow-up screenings at film festivals around the world have garnered lavishly positive reviews, and strong word of mouth on popular film-fan Web sites such as Ain't It Cool News have created a serious buzz for *Cabin Fever*.

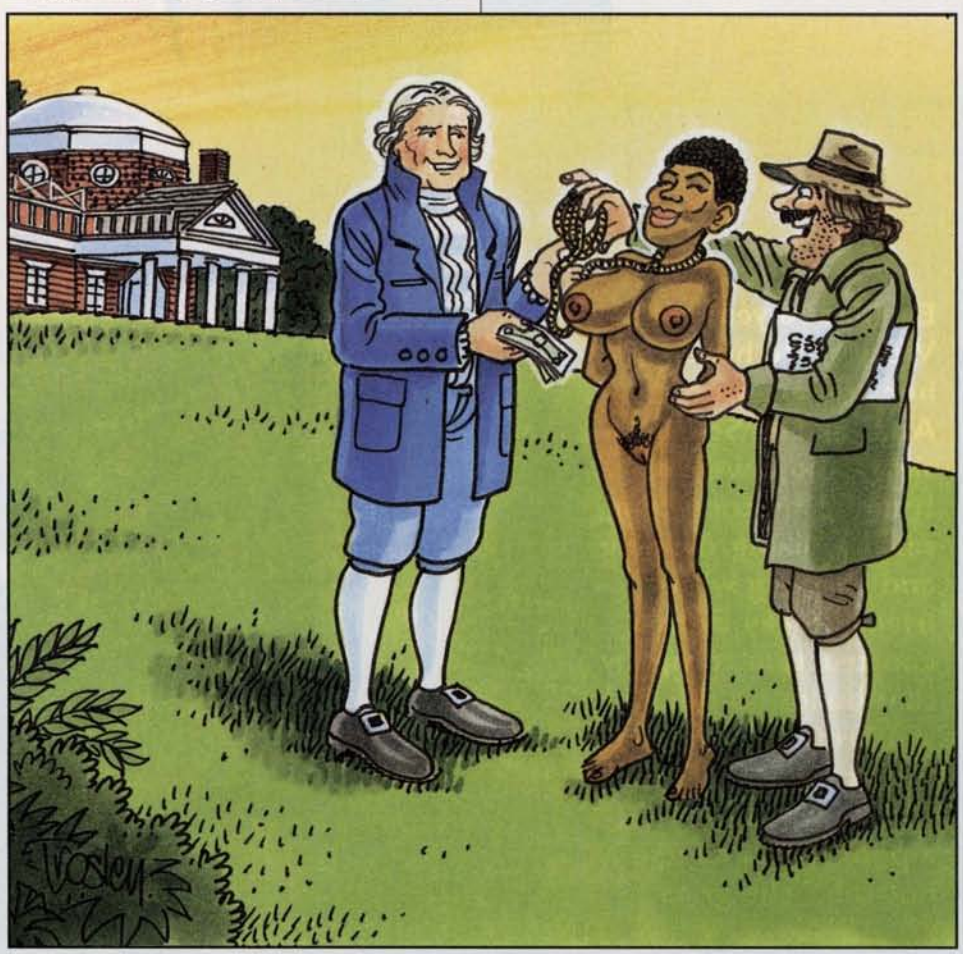
Some horror fans are already calling Roth "the savior of American horror," a title he appreciates but politely dismisses. "I feel awkward when people say that," laughs Roth, "but I'm really happy that the movie excited someone enough to suggest it."

Nowadays Roth is on the fast track, making plans for several follow-up films as well as an animated horror movie and countless other projects that the sale of *Cabin Fever* has made possible.

Despite his protracted victory, Roth knows the real test will come when *Cabin Fever* opens nationwide. He admits it's hard not to be optimistic, but he also feels that, no matter what the box office brings, he's created a film that his fellow horror fans can enjoy. In fact, Roth fully acknowledges that the more disturbed audiences are, the more successful he'll feel. "That's the ultimate compliment for me," says Roth. "When people say, 'Your movie really fucked me up; it really terrified me,' I say, 'Thank you.'"

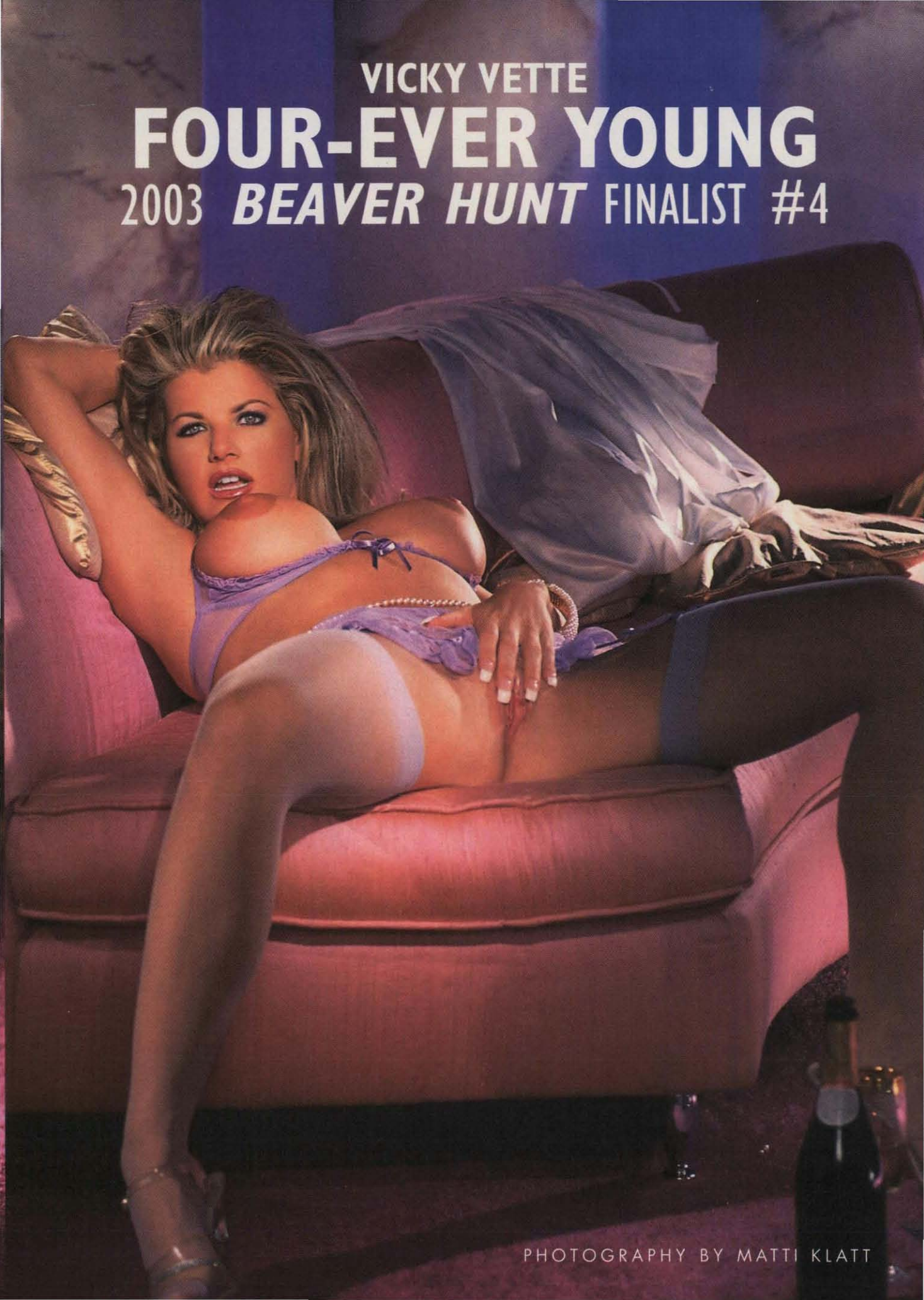
* * *

Noah Belson has written for several publications and Web sites, including *Denebola*, *Truth Be Told*, LoudBassoon.com and LeisureSuit.net. He's also written and created animated segments for World Championship Wrestling and contributed material to Comedy Central's *The Man Show*.



"Now, Mr. Jefferson, can I interest you in an extended warranty on your purchase?"

Even at 38 years old, Vicky Vette heats up her hometown of Atlanta. The Southern siren enjoys weight training, motorcycling, rafting, hiking, dancing and partying with friends. Vicky owns a construction company that builds homes, but she prefers living at a nudist resort. "It has creeks, walking trails, a pool and of course a hot tub," she grins.


VICKY VETTE
FOUR-EVER YOUNG
2003 BEAVER HUNT FINALIST #4
PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

Vicky has wanted to pose nude for some time but says, "I just recently got the courage to just do it." The Georgia peach's fantasy is to have sex with five guys in a Corvette. Will Vicky win the $5,000 *Beaver Hunt* Grand Prize? Only your votes can put her in the driver's seat.

Look for our *Beaver Hunt* ballot in the Holiday issue.

COMING NEXT MONTH IN HUSTLER

Visit HUSTLER's Web site at www.hustler.com.

The Holiday HUSTLER is on sale October 14, 2003.

Lauren Phoenix

WHO'S CONTROLLING OUR NEWS?

The Telecommunications Act of 1996 and recent rule changes at the FCC have deregulated mass communication, allowing an increasingly concentrated cabal of media conglomerates to dictate the content of our news and entertainment. Janine Jackson, program director of Fairness and Accuracy in Reporting (FAIR), discusses how this corporate control of information threatens the future of our democracy. Interview by Editorial Director Bruce David and Features Editor Dan Kapelovitz.

PIRATE RADIO REBELS

Pirate radio stations across the country battle both the corporate monopolization of the airwaves and the straitjacketing censorship of the FCC with unlicensed, guerrilla-style broadcasts. Their exercise of free speech has become an act of protest in the age of suffocating media homogenization. HUSTLER staffer Sean Carney investigates the pirate radio underground.

MISTRESS RHIANNON STERN HANDS, HUGE CANS

The only thing bigger than Mistress Rhiannon's taste for doling out punishment is her chest—the New Jersey-based dominatrix has tits larger than basketballs. Spectacular photos of the busty bondage queen capture her 50-inch boobs in all their sadistic glory.

BRET MICHAELS TALKS DIRTY

Perennially popular hard-rock band Poison dominated the charts in the late '80s, and continues to draw huge concert crowds and sell well-received records. Lead singer Bret Michaels talks about the band's longevity and his never-ending rock 'n' roll lifestyle. Music Editor Nancy Sayle delivers a candid interview.

TWAT COUTURE

Revealing pics from this year's Erotica L.A. convention expose the fashion sense (or lack thereof) of your favorite porn stars, while commentator Giddle Partridge picks apart the style faux pas of chicks who quite rightfully get paid to take their clothes off.

HO! HO! HOs!

Bits & Pieces roasts the chestnuts off current events and pop culture. Jenna Jameson spreads holiday cheer in *Jenna Tales*. The bare homebodies of *Beaver Hunt* leave more than a cookie out for Santa, and *Real College Girls* bone up for next semester. Jeanna Fine solves your sex problems in *Dear Slut*, and *Erotic Entertainment* fires up your Yule log with a 12-pack of XXX reviews.

GUILTY AS SIN!
KINKY SLUT FOUND GUILTY FOR SUCKING BIG DICK DRY!
1-800-669-DICK
3425
BILLED TO YOUR CREDIT CARD
$2.98 TO $3.98 PER/MIN
CUM-SUCKING FUN!
1-900-FUN-DICK
3386342 5
18 + ONLY $2.50-$3.50 PER/MIN.
I'M A TRANSSEXUAL SLUT WITH A JUICY PIECE OF MEAT... HUNGRY?
1-800-TS-SLUTS
8775758877
ALL WE NEED RIGHT NOW IS YOUR BIG HARD COCK!
ADULTS ONLY
1-800-800-6969
ONLY $2.98 PER MIN.

1-800-669-SLUT

THIS SLUT WILL TAKE IT
ANY TIME... ANY PLACE.

MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED
$2.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY!

1-800-DARK-TWAT

IM DARK, SEXY AND READY.
GIVE IT TO ME... NOW!

MOST MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED
$2.98 PER/MIN. ADULTS ONLY!